

# Are You Alone Fam

K Koke

Yeah, yeah are you home fam  
Shit, you're on the roads damn  
Yeah, yeah are you home fam

Remember when we used to chill and smoke weed  
I was a youngin, used to think you was an OG  
When it was beef we used to dress in black and load heat  
Tryin to make it through the rain on these cold streets  
You know the road, you know the code, you know you don't speak  
But you told and ratted on your co-ds  
So for that you forget that you know me  
You will never have a home back in Stone B  
We don't condone in that, we don't condone in rats  
Nah nope there'll never be a home for that  
Matter of fact pussy hold ya strap go and blow your own brains on ya lap  
Rat-tat pussy tat-tat pussy, straps back pussy  
Cause you got caught up in the rat-trap pussy  
So on the real we don't feel for snakes  
We ride birds we don't deal with jakes and that's that pussy

Are you alone fam?  
Yeah you're on ya own dan  
Are you home fam?  
Shit you're on the road damn  
Are you alone fam?  
Yeah ya on your own Dan  
Are you home fam?  
Shit you're on the road damn

The party's over you don't look so good  
You turned snitch, now you don't look so hood  
You turned bitch you probably should take wood  
You're cutie you're life should get took  
I'm too street for ya half way crooks  
Get guilty and try and pass they book  
Spill beans cause their ass is shook  
Real Gs go and read that book  
Ya feel me snitch, ediot poof  
Grass the gun blast cause you speak on the hood  
Raar the gun blast blast cause you speak on ya ends  
How could you even go and speak on ya friends  
You're a prick fam, click bang bet they keep on ya tens  
Run hide better keep from the ends  
Dumb guy we can't reason again  
Dumb lies got you leaving the pen  
You're a snitch cause ya speaking to them  
I can't lie can't even pretend  
It's click clack when I see you with skengz  
You get napped if we see you in ends

Fuck spider, police bwoy, you hear that fuck spider!