On Your Own

Trae tha Truth

Get gone kid, before I get in that zone kid Stop all that damn begging, and go on get your own kid You know you wrong dog, just cause I'm on dog Think every time you stick your hand out, like I'm suppose to give you what ya want dog That shit done ran out, when I was doing time you clowns ran out Now you wan' keep eating off mine, that shit don't pan out They bout to cut your lights off, you tell me that shit ery' month That's just what Loc talking bout, this time dog ain't the one Ery'time a nigga fell, you'd be right there to catch him But the one time you deny him, now that clown mad at ya Look fuck that, take it how you wanna Better get you a sign, and stand ya ass on the corner Get off ya ass people, and go on get your hustle on We all created equal, stop singing all them sad songs So all you dead beats, won't you please stop calling me Begging for cheese, but man that ain't what ya need look thug We don't owe you fuck you, go get it on your own Everyday I've been grinding getting it all alone, without you We don't owe you fuck you, go get it on your own Everyday I've been grinding getting it all alone, I don't need you It seems I can't understand, why the fuck my people trip with me like I owe em some'ing Get off your ass don't look to me for handouts, cause I can't give you nothi na Plus I heard niggaz got a lot to say, about how I live my life Get this right the reason that I ride alone, is cause half of you niggaz ain 't right Shife maybe just a tad bit, see I can only call what I see To each it's own do what you do, but the fact remains I'm still a G Who I be it really don't matter dog, but just know I'm still the same I grind full time, while you niggaz don't squab a heavyweight in this game I was told you gotta get up and get it, depending on what you want not what you need We all need a lot of thangs, but say dog can you succeed Only time'll tell inside this life, while some of us left alone And I ain't mad at all I'm a better man, when I get shit on my own I was taught, that you gotta be your own man But everybody that I know, holding out they hand Looking at me, like I owe they ass something Stressing me everyday, wasn't part of the plan (2x) Why they whining, I just do what I do Please don't waste my time, get off your ass and get you Look why you trying to count mine, you need to focus on you I'm out here trying to survive nigga, just like you They searching for a free ride, that's what a lot of em do But they ain't nowhere to be found, when you be needing them fools Look they don't play by the rules, like they ain't even got a clue So it's best that you keep moving, cause Loc ain't got nothing for you

Don't need you, I don't need you I've been doing it, this long I've been doing it, on my own I don't need you, I don't need you I don't need you, I don't need you