

## Hodgy Beats

### "Alone"

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[Verse 1:]

I'm never alone. It's me, myself in this misery  
Darkness despite the 5/8 glitteries  
Plug me in like I'm the new kinect, 360 XBOX

Yeah, plug me in like I'm the new connect, slanging  
crack rock  
Under the influence, underrated. My booth a sweat  
shop,  
Hang towels and tank tops on my Sony C800.  
I could tell me to quit, enzymes rising in my liver.  
But that's where me and him differ, nigga. I am not a  
quitter  
Half the time mind's in the shitter. I'm in the clouds. I hit  
a spritzers.  
Most of us don't love to be givers, pretty swell listeners  
providing for those relying  
You can't define who you are. give fine line print  
refinement  
Motives for better timing. my motive's forever rhyming  
I open the forum for them. They're waiting for me to  
chime in  
And say what I say, Simon  
I'm debating if I should sign here

[Hook]

[Verse 2:]

I'm never alone. It's me, myself, and my son  
I'm up before the sun for my son. That's my number  
one priority,  
Majority of people are minority. Underhanded, I  
understand it.  
Being taken advantage of ain't the best feeling is it?  
Nah  
The actions are found through anger [?] concealed [?]  
I'm trying to implement the simple shit, not hoping for  
episodes of incidents  
Which is prevalent without a settlement  
I'm heaven sent, hell bound, fresher than luxury with  
lemon scent

And peppermints. Leather. Tints. Rev the 6 Series  
Beep the horn and see if she can hear a bitch clearly  
Make a bamboo earring got her name in cursive in the  
center

A self-centered woman with no room for you to enter  
on her vagina agenda

Got my name embedded, permanent henna  
I'll forget the times we had, will find another to  
resemble... her.

There's always that somebody. could you possibly be  
that somebody that's uhh

Watching learning scheming, turning tables.

There's always somebody, there's always that

Could possibly be that somebody behind your back

Watching learning scheming, turning tables

Watching learning scheming, turning tables

Y'knamsayin?

Nowadays you just gotta watch your back, baby

I mean you gotta watch your back like you got two  
backs

You feel me? Can't be trusting these motherfuckers.

They all scheming, man. All they want is your  
motherfucking paper,

your motherfucking talent, whatever you got.

Don't give up your independence, nigga

And your motherfucking mind and that's all you got,  
y'nahmean?

Besides your work

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