

# In the Street Alone

Rob \$tone

I don't wanna die in the street alone  
Know the reaper wanna get me, why these people wanna see me gon

But why you wanna cry when you sleep alone?  
Know I'm running up the digits, get the riches, then I bring it home

My mama gonna cry if she me gone  
My son would wonder why he never me home?

So I don't wanna die in the street alone  
Know these people wanna get me but I risk it, gotta make it home

Lately I been keeping people distant from me  
No need to conversate, you can't get nothing for free

And lately I've had thoughts about a different woman  
Always looking lovely acting lovely for me

Now I've been down but got back cause I'm getting money  
All around the town, the people love what they see

When I get down I burn a pound and listen to me  
I only speak the truth so why not listen to me?

But this is the reason, I'm wishful with thinking  
My mind gone, no blinking, turn it up, never sleeping  
Now this is the reason, I never could sleep in  
My job always on my mind I gotta get even

And I just hope that I can make it back  
The haters gon attack  
There ain't no time for a foolish act

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