

By Myself (feat. Mr. Ball)

Ying Yang Twins

Eh, yo, yo yo
This is Ying Yang Twins with a ghetto public service announcement
(uh oh)
Red light (ohh), red light (ohh, ohh)
Stay by yourself, (ohh) by yourself (ohh)...Smoke by myself
Drink by myself
Poke these hoes by my goddamn self, for real (By my goddamn self)
For real (By my goddamn self)Smoke by myself
Drink by myself
Poke these hoes by my goddamn self, for real (By my goddamn self)
For real (By my goddamn self)
Nigga dwell on it, can't he
So tell on me, got my bitch all at the crib
Try to smell on a nigga, wanna stay around him
But when I'm sitting on the couch
She keep me saying "ouch", cuz she grabbin on my crouch
And I already know, thinking to myself
What the fuck, somebody told
Had to have been one little nigga that I showed
Some shit that they never should have seen, anyhow
All hell niggah... hatin' on me now, smokin' on my weed
Steady drinkin' on my beer, hell naw niggah
Get the fuck up out of here, can't hold one
So you can't hold your tongue, niggah lips smackin
Like she chew bubble gum, tell her where I been
What I did, who I'm with
Said see me with two bitches, thats when I said it
I gotta stay the fuck away from head, I'ma
Smoke by myself
Drink by myself
Poke these hoes by my goddamn self, for real (By my goddamn self)
For real (By my goddamn self)Smoke by myself
Drink by myself
Poke these hoes by my goddamn self, for real (By my goddamn self)
For real (By my goddamn self)Smokin' weed by myself, drinkin' Henn by myself
Fuckin' hoes by myself, I fuss with nobody else
Now red light, child started a fight
Just talking all about us, and whilin', its alright
I hate when my brothers, fuckin' up undercovas
Shorty, did I stutter? Go get another rubba
Child is shaking like blubba, child that want me to cut her
Too many niggas in the house, time to get out!

I get freaky in the back, while you play at your work
 I'm hitting the fat monkey, and damn your girl chunky
 Haven't seen what I've been, I'm drinking all alone
 On the phone with my b... l, u, n, t 'course every day
 I white out, acamo, philly, or marsailles
 Give a fuck about a bitch, what that muthafucka say?
 Who gives a shit? Grab a bitch in the club
 Show her love with a dub, and them niggas hatin' cuz I...Smoke by myself
 Drink by myself
 Poke these hoes by my goddamn self, for real (By my goddamn self)
 For real (By my goddamn self)Smoke by myself
 Drink by myself
 Poke these hoes by my goddamn self, for real (By my goddamn self)
 For real (By my goddamn self)Smoke by myself, drink byself
 Fuck by myself, cuz I was born by my goddamn self
 Fuck, run and train, that shit laid
 I'd rather be one-on-one with a bitch came right
 Too many heads on a blunt, nigga don't get high
 I don't give a fuck, if ya got five
 Every now and then you chip, and you wanna get Henn
 But you never got a twinny-twin-twin, don't roll trees
 Hey man, shit, take it from me
 You better off to get drunk on a pepsi
 Up, thats it, we might be a freak (Hey lemme roll with your phone?)
 I ain't taking nobody with me, I'ma ride by myself
 Get high by myself, get drunk by myself
 Fuck this ho by my goddamn self (myself)
 Don't nobody hold your own, like your own
 Thats why we on our own...Smoke by myself
 Drink by myself
 Poke these hoes by my goddamn self, for real (By my goddamn self)
 For real (By my goddamn self)Smoke by myself
 Drink by myself
 Poke these hoes by my goddamn self, for real (By my goddamn self)
 For real (By my goddamn self)Smoke by myself
 Drink by myself
 Poke these hoes by my goddamn self, for real (By my goddamn self)
 For real (By my goddamn self)See now when you do what you do, how you do what you do
 When you do what you do, nobody can tell on you
 If you all by yourself, ah ah ah, say it
 I don't need no friends, I don't need no foes
 I'ma drink my Henn, and choke all out the door
 Now everybody said goodbye, get your hand that burns
 It's just good to see ya ride, reverse, reverse
 Biieetch, reverse, reverse, biieetch
 To wonder all this time, what happened this time? (Hooooo!)
 Everybody tries ta, everybody chill... we just playin'
 Everybody but me, Ying Yang Twins out for the 2001
 (Eh, we'd like to thank y'all)

Went down to the jukebox...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>