

# No One Left

## Kid Ink

[Chorus:] (Fuck) Now you walk around like you hot to death  
really 4 below it, don't make no sense  
try'd to tell you before not lose yourself,  
Don't you worry I'll be here when there's no one left  
Tell ya what it is  
everybody aint a friend watch'em change like a pen  
I'll be here when there's no one left  
put ya mind in the game  
caught up what they say'n  
you forgot about the plan try to tell you no to lose yourself

[Verse 1:]  
Uh sittin back, talkin to myself  
been along way around like buddha's bel  
remember when these lames wouldn't fuck wit me  
Trackstar now they're all tryna run wit me  
Friend or foe  
You never know  
It's a blind-game  
do you know where you going  
Get ya mind right and leave the left overs  
Got the weight of ah entire team on my shoulders  
so I showd'em I'm everything world made  
tryna get paid blow up like the World Trade (please)  
Don't(ch) you get it twisted like ah world wind  
I will never change  
never change till the fucking end Tru-Tv  
all these niggas so pretend  
In your face complimenting and when they really know  
they spend everyday talkin shit yea it smells like a mouthful  
hotter that I get these niggas colder than the south pole (Dammn)

[Chorus:]  
Fuck, now you walk around like you hot to death  
really 4 below it, don't make no sense  
try'd to tell you before not lose yourself,  
Don't you worry I'll be here when there's no one left  
Tell ya what it is  
everybody aint a friend watch'em change like a pen

I'll be here when there's no one left  
put ya mind in the game  
caught up what they say'n

you forgot about the plan try to tell you no to lose yourself

[Verse 2:]

What's hannin, can you tell me what happened  
is it fame over passion  
seem a little distracted  
in a couple situations you aint used to now  
look around pay attention  
there aint no discount  
these niggas are sellin souls for the name on a cloud  
don't you worry bout me bitch  
I came from the doubt  
I'm so concrete 2 feet to the ground  
bouta fuck shit up  
but I came in a towl, think you need to slow it down (Slowdown)  
Tryna run shit, Lost in the sauce  
get a compass  
High off life, barely even conscious  
Livin in a Dream, you forgot what it means  
to not have a thing from a block full of feens  
these streets are a Monster Happy Halloween  
Hear'em Knockin atch ya door  
wit their mask on

Feelin like this Life isn't everything you ask for (Damnn)

[Chorus:]

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really 4 below it, don't make no sense  
try'd to tell you before not lose yourself,  
Don't you worry I'll be here when there's no one left  
Tell ya what it is  
everybody aint a friend watch'em change like a pen  
I'll be here when there's no one left  
put ya mind in the game  
caught up what they say'n  
you forgot about the plan try to tell you no to lose yourself  
Uhh  
I said your fuckin wit the Man Now  
Yeah  
Yeah  
Cuz they forgot about the plan now

Ooww... Somebody tell'em(1,2,3,4)UHH!

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