All By Myself

Orientation

tell me a story uncle stak
-what you want me to tell you a story about?
about bad guys an stuff
-ok that should be easy..
Check check now i was once in the mix with some phony homies who tun they back on me when i needed them most and even though they my enemies im keepin em close cuz i can either sink em or keep em afloat an while the ship jumpers go searchin for life perservers ima stay here and try to repair the holes in my ship tightin the loose boards in the home that i built i did this by myself i aint never need yo help dudes are dirty they try to fuck your gal, naw dog ya got it all wrong im you pal put it on his kids life lookin you in the eye knowin the whole time tellin a fuckin lie my go to guy i could depend on you only people out to get me were freinds like you i know everybody out there can relate to stak if they go stab wounds all up and down they back I do it
all by myself i dont need nobody else an ima do fine with out you here ima do it all by myself

Some people say i should talked to you and told you dont go i fucked up but you should come home though i just couldnt fix my mouth to pronounce the syllables as i was thinkin why postpone the enevitable if you goin leave me goin leave me now there you go baby kick me while im down yea i got some issues i need to figure out but i know one thing without a doubt i can do this alone all on my own im grown i gotta keep on writin song git money and maybe one day find somebody who really loves me stand beside through anythang love me when is sunny the same when is rainin the life of stakmac aint always entertaining would you love me if i was slangin grams on the track thats love an anything less than that id rather be
all by myself i dont need nobody else an ima do fine with out you here ima do it all by myself
Some said i was a dreamer other told me i was stupid ive been desribed as difficult some even called me foolish ive always had such a passion for music there was no tellin me i wasnt destin to do this i didnt get where i am at by making excuses cryin cuz you didnt deal me no aces and duces ive had my heart broken an been stabbed in the back career endin injuries didnt stop stak rhyme after rhyme time and time again it aint all shinin and diamonds alot of time alot of grindin alotta beer spilled in my environment i always feel so empty surrounded by people felt like it was just me know what i mean alot of work went in to makin this happen with out my peopple i couldnt have made it rappin becuase i couldnt of done it all by myself i dont need nobody else an ima do fine with out you here ima do it all by myself
naw naw

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