

# Falling In Reverse, Alone

Oh! This is the end of every thing that I've known  
Oh! This is the end of every thing that I've known

So come on!

White boy on the beat rocking Gucci sneaks  
All I do is win, Charlie Sheen  
Started out in '06 and revived the scene  
So many motherfuckers wanna be like me

Came from the lowest of the lows, rose to top with a vision  
My haters talking shit while washing dishes for a living  
Fucking bitches I'm a business, I'll be kissing on your mrs.  
What you spend in 15 months is What I spend in 15 minutes

Oh! Don't give a fuck about you  
you're feeling broken motherfuckers and there's nothing you can do  
You're a bitch! You're a bitch! Don't make me pull the plug  
[?]

Oh, this is the end of every thing that I've known  
No way of knowing if I'll ever be home  
I don't ever wanna be alone, alone  
Oh, and if I try to make it out of this town  
No way of knowing If I'll ever be found  
I don't ever want to be alone, alone

I've got a lot of people talking nothing but chatter,  
why'd you switch your style up but now that I don't matter  
Man I've been in rap since I was shitting in pampers  
climbing the ladder to the top and now I'm shitting on rappers

All I do is work, straight up hustle and grind  
So many people mad at me for crossing the line  
I find it kinda funny the shit you say in your tweets  
but when we're face to face you ain't got nothing to say to me

So fuck you too!  
You better take a step back before I call up the crew  
You talk a lot of shit but you spread nothing but lies  
You keep running your mouth, you better open your eyes

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I'm on that rack  
Fly like a jet  
Switching my lanes like I'm racing a vette  
I'm on that next  
Girl of sex  
No doubt I'm on top of the world  
Break your neck  
Break your neck!

Yo!  
So break your motherfucking neck!

I'm on that rack  
Fly like a jet  
Switching my lanes like I'm racing a vette

I'm on that next  
Girl of sex  
No doubt I'm on top of the world  
Break your neck  
I'm on that next  
Girl of sex  
No doubt I'm on top of the world  
So break your motherfucking neck!

Oh, this is the end of every thing that I've known  
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Oh, this is the end of every thing that I've known  
(I'm on that wreck, fly like a jet)  
No way of knowing if I'll ever be home  
(Switching my lanes like I'm racing a vette)  
I don't ever wanna be alone, alone  
(I'm on that next, girl of sex  
No doubt I'm on top of the world, break your neck)

Oh, and if I try to make it out of this town  
(I'm on that next, girl of sex)  
No way of knowing If I'll ever be found  
(No doubt I'm on top of the world, break your neck)  
I don't ever want to be alone, alone  
(I'm on that next, girl of sex  
No doubt I'm on top of the world, break your neck)