Lil Uzi Vert, All Alone

Yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah) Yeah, yeah, yeah (Woah, huh) Yeah, yeah, yeah (Lil Uzi, Lil Uzi, brr) Yeah

I know that you're all alone (I know that you're all alone) That's why you tryna call my phone (That's why you tryna call my phone, yeah) I know that your feelings gone (I know that your feelings gone) I'm a dog, you gon' feel this bone

Got my racks up

Get her what she want, she throw a tantrum (Yeah) Rackies, my good looks, like fuck, I'm handsome (Woah) My money's so long, it's for my grandson (Yes) I don't even have no fucking plans, son Got my racks up Get her what she want, she throw a tantrum (Yeah) Rackies, my good looks, like fuck, I'm handsome (Woah) My money's so long, it's for my grandson (Yes) I don't even have no fucking plans, son

I don't even know how I made it (Yeah, yeah) I was nervous, but I had patience (Yeah) I ain't gon' lie, I'm the greatest (Yeah) I don't even know how I made it (What?) Fuckin' hoes like, "Bye-bye, baby" (Yeah) Fuck me, you get Mercedes Fuck me, you get Mercedes I like my girls from the hood (I like my girls from the hood) I know I'm not nothin' good (I know I'm not nothin' good) I know I'm misunderstood (Yeah, fuck 'em) I know that you're all alone

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My money's so long, it's for my grandson (Yes)

I don't even have no fucking plans, son

And my circle tight just like some Cheerios (Yeah) Fruity Pebble diamonds hittin' like a bowl of cereal (Ayy) Yeah, she ride me like a bike, she had me on Dave Mirra mode Legends never die, I got on white so there's no burial (Yeah) And my circle tight just like some Cheerios Fruity Pebble diamonds hittin' like a bowl of cereal (What?) Yeah, she ride me like a bike, she had me on Dave Mirra mode Legends never die, I got on white so there's no burial (Lil Uzi) Back up, shawty gave me brain (What?), she got her master's (Yeah) Pull up with ten whips (Whips) like what's a Mazda? (Yeah) My man's in a Ghost, I call him Casper (Woah) I can't trust a ho, no, I can't track her (None)

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