

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

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

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)

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