

# Wiz Khalifa, Smoke Chambers

Back when I was a kid I used to drive alone  
Always feeling like I was stuck out here on my own  
Now my pockets is full and I'm still riding slow  
What goes on in my head, don't nobody really know  
I'm in the light, all on my life get put on display  
Nothing to call my own, ducking, dodging everyday  
Put that camera phone away and keep it real with me  
Time and time again I'm searching for reality  
And feeling so alone

Alone again  
Alone again  
Alone again  
Alone

I'm smoking that weed everyday but never hide my faith  
They calling my phone, I don't even got the time a day  
Don't know their motives anymore that's why I hesitate  
I'm tired of partying and getting drunk, I'm trying to elevate  
I remember back in the day, I ain't had no cash  
I was coming up off of nothing hoping it would last  
Now it's 2015 and I got it all  
Feeling like I did, when I started on my own  
Out here all alone

Alone again  
Alone again  
Alone again  
Alone

No use looking out  
It's within that brings that  
Lonely feeling  
Understand that when you leave here  
You'll be clear  
Among the better men