

# Werd N Deeko, All By Yourself

[Sample:]

When your all by yourself  
Standing on the edge of the World [x3]  
Take a look at yourself  
Don't fall back in (down)

[Werd:]

Werd n Deek  
Joint Addictions  
Bring Da Ruckus

[Deeko:]

Why do I feel so alone  
I'm consoling my soul  
Trapped by myself and there's nowhere to go  
Trying to find gold at the end of the road  
No rainbow to follow so I make my own  
Came a long way from the aches that I've known  
From mistakes that I've made I will shape and I'll mould  
Coming from hell I was able to grow  
Cause it's true what they say there's no place like home  
Need to get my mind together to move on  
Feels I've been wanna be someone for so long  
Seems I've been working for nothing it feels wrong  
And there's not a lot changed  
Same shit with new boss  
A new day means a new chance to make a fortune  
The only thing wrong is I don't have good fortune  
So I planned it out to quit job for hip hop  
But what the fuck am I gonna rap about?  
I was sixteen years young with no occupation  
Good for a steam but a bad situation  
Two months later I was rapping on stages  
Chatting with agents trapped in the matrix  
Am maybe not quite that far  
Am still waiting on the call from your P.R. to make me a star  
Take me afar  
On spaceships chilling with stars  
But they don't know who the fuck we are  
And at times I ask myself where I really am now  
Sitting in my room in the sky is a dark cloud  
Joint in my left once again am getting high now  
Drink in my right raising spirits from the glass now  
Staring at the road ahead and it can only get better  
Cause right now I feel alone and neglected  
With the pen I can record if only a message  
In a bottle just to send it to those who invested in us

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[Werd:]

If I had a show would anyone show up?  
Would they say the boys sick or I just froze up?  
Am thinking that no one's giving a fuck  
And all this Thinking got me thinking that I think too much  
(Shit)  
Hitting the wall till I burst my knuckles  
Fallen to the floor am in ruins like rubble  
They call it the game cause the game is a puzzle  
Plus the boys Scottish so it adds to the struggle  
Wish I could juggle  
You know keep it up  
Keep to the peak and the top of my work  
But if the topic is work then it ain't to clear

Is rap really working with a blunt and beer?  
In a wrap (And I rap) like Seeks hair  
Whenever I be here  
But feeling by myself without the crowd when they cheer  
It's like a clouds here  
Raining on this clown here  
Did no one round here ever hear of getting out of round here?  
A'l make that my resolution for the start of the year  
Look at my note pad and note that the fire-works here  
So like a love letter oh dear the rap game  
I just wanna fuck with you is that ok?  
I just wanna change all this change in my pocket  
I'm telling you friends I need notes in my wallet  
But don't wanna change with the fame or what you call it  
When friends are only friends cause they noticing my wallet  
The damn size of it  
And how they wanna swap it  
And it drives me to be a loner alcoholic  
Standing on the edge by myself (by myself)  
Thinking what would you do if I fell (if I fell)  
Fuck all that's my reason to jump off  
Plus am afraid of dying old and gray with a blood clot  
Or locked up with a mug shot  
Might as well be behind bars and just talk  
[Sample:]  
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