

# Far Alone (feat. E-40 & Jay Ant)

## G-Eazy

Yea

Yeah, blue jeans, Air ones and a white tee  
'06 hangin' out the window like, yee  
Hyphy on one, off a bottle might be, my tree  
Smokin' Agent Orange, Hi-C  
Back when me and Marty was recordin' at my Mom's  
Most of y'all were chasin' around bops  
Always in the lab, only hoping that my job  
Never would be based around mops now I'm on  
Yeah, she know; love me cause my ego  
Girls and the drugs always follow us where we go  
Ay, where the Bay at!?  
Shouts out to Jay Ant  
Lookin' for the party girls, let me know where they at  
Skinny rich girls always askin' where the yay at  
Throw a house party like cool, where you stay at?  
Turn upside down, let her twerk on the wall  
Took her to the bathroom and did work in the stall  
They used to tell me I couldn't go too far alone  
They used to always say I couldn't go too far alone  
But now I'm here bitch!  
But now I'm here bitch!  
But now I'm here bitch! From the BART train to a tour bus  
Still the same game except I'm pulling more sluts  
More butts, more bucks, never giving more fucks  
Did it my way, I'm never taking short cuts  
Raised in that town like fool, who put you upon?  
All these Bay sounds, Mac Dre is who I grew up on  
I'm just selling game got you if you need a coupon  
You can check my resume, see every beat I threw up on  
Smoking on grapes, rollin up swishers, no papes  
Back of the Ghost, closed drapes  
I'm a boss tycoon  
Girls in the crowd all swoon  
Super high, I'm off to the moon  
And I vanished with your girl then I take her to my room  
She wants me to slay ooh-kay, that means do 'em  
Boom, and it's to be expected  
Knew this would happen as soon as she texted  
They used to tell me I couldn't go too far alone  
They used to always say I couldn't go too far alone  
But now I'm here bitch!

But now I'm here bitch!

But now I'm here bitch!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>