

# Lonely (feat. Sean Kingston & Kodak Black)

## DJ Twin

Look everybody left and now I'm thuggin' by myself  
Niggas ain't even help me when I asked that boy for help  
I got to know myself again, stuck off in a cell  
I love to tote the .38 because it catch the shells  
Pocket monster, I ain't gotta tuck it by my belt  
You know I keep that heater on me hotter than hell  
So much ice on me I might fuck around and melt  
With that poker I be rackin' up more points than a shell  
My lil nigga workin' for me, call the boy elf  
Gotta play for keeps, everybody for they self  
Nigga when you do it, better do it like the best  
They love it how I do it, I ain't nothin' like the rest  
Lil nigga when you say it, better say it with your chest  
And when I come, you know I come in four fours and a fed  
Free Lil Jack Boy and the crew I know they gonna ride  
The most is two niggas with me when I slide  
So what that mean? Three niggas round with that iron  
Three niggas and we all totin' .45s  
Kick down your door and I don't wanna hear your baby cry  
Jumped off the porch, momma I am not a baby now  
I was just a baby, lil nigga been five  
I wanted a baby K, I ain't wanted a baby nine  
They left me on my lawn, now ain't nobody hold me down  
Leave me on my lawn, I'ma soldier I'll be fine  
And never get a text, now they blowin' up my line  
I've been put before the X, they wanna have me crucified  
In the gutter, had to bubble, I'ma hustler, I'ma grind  
In the gutter, it's a struggle, had to suffer to survive  
Nigga throwed me in the jungle, I'ma rumble for my life  
Nigga throwed me in the jungle, motherfucker I survived  
Pull up in a Jaguar, nigga I ain't lyin'  
Run up with that monkey suit, nigga I ain't lyin'  
Everything 1k, gotta keep it 1k  
Sixteen, I opened shop at my momma place  
Bitch I had the weed, I had the pills, had the yag  
Ask around about me nigga, listen what they say  
Used to post on the porch, made like 500 a day  
I've been outchea thuggin', nigga check my resume  
I pray for better days, takin' chances everyday  
I would roll round, tearin' up the interstate  
Just like the SunTrust I'ma pull up to the chase  
I ain't shootin' dice but I'm about to break the bank

I ain't musky but I stink cause I been smokin' dank  
Nigga this a gunfight, why the fuck you brought a shank?  
I won't let nobody trip me off the streets, fuck the pain  
I don't care about no jewelry if it ain't a cuban link  
I've been had the rank way before the fame came  
Project baby, I'm just the one that came to maintain  
Prayin for better days, yeah we tryna get more  
Hopin' I could tell my momma, "work no more"  
Young nigga grimy and we tryna get more  
Yeah we tryna get more  
Tryna get it, tryna get it dog  
We hustle hard, yeah we ship it off  
Move in silence, never let 'em know  
Move in silence, never let 'em know

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