

Have You Ever Been Lonely

Bizzy Bone

Yeah

H-Faktor productions what it is, you know what it is
You know who in the buildin' baby
It's on in Craford bomb it what you want to
You can say Bone
You can cross the rehab and just say one
Holla back
You know what it is
This how we gon' put it down right here
This what we gon' do right here
I know that's right

Yeah, yeah, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, yeah, yeah
I like this right here (yeah I know, I know I like this...)
Yeah baby
I'm with you baby, I'm with you don't even trip
I'm with you
This the way we gon' put it down right here
Man I want you to take this here to the club a'ight
I want you to go take this to the club and you better bring
Me out somethin' you understand me... a'ight

Have you ever been lonely with the homies and hard lyrics
and tryin' To be fair, duckin' the Fed's
with a woman that be in the bed, with Another man
they complicate situations when you want you a friend
But baby my spirit is feelin', and I've been willin'
to meet you Right after the club, and to get the chillin'
my homies was tellin' Me that you lookin' real lonely
I told them they ain't ever lie They ain't phoney

Have you ever been lonely baby, I need love, I got something for you
To see number one thug, I'm comin' to take you back to my little telly
And spendin' my money for good grub in your belly..

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And spendin' my money for good grub..

We at the spot, gon' make it so hot
she said that she Puerto Rican Jamaican, make it drop
I know that she watchin' me hopin' she ain't Underage
you ain't dealin' with no sooth sayer, unknown stage
I'm Flippin' the page of this burgandy Holy Bible
she's sailin' me Readin' and then feelin' the big recital
I'm flippin' the television Watchin' the New Revival
so she don't think I only wanted her body For vile
I need a lot of help managing my little paper
I'm tryin' to Stack it up so baby momma don't rape us
and baby gon' hate us when We hit the magazine
but she called me a bitch, a coward, a fag of Things

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I've been walkin' and talkin' since the day that I can't remember
Wanna tell you my story about the 12th of September
I never had a Woman that stick through the thick and thin
don't make me bring my Baby momma, name up again
I promise to tell the truth, no matter how Much it hurts
you know that I can't hide from you boo you know I Am at work
I'm hittin' the dirt, could you help me take off my shirt
Don't worry 'bout my tattoos, baby I'm not a cur-few
but if I play The dog reliable German Shepherd
you only have to whistle while we Did it from the breakfast
my head is in the plate no hesitation for The da
man I can't wait to get my Scooby Snack, boo I can't wait

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And spendin' my money for good grub... in your, etcha etcha etcha, in
Your belly..

Now that's what I'm talkin' 'bout
I want you to take this fuckin' song In the club home boy
you better bring me out somethin' that look good
With some high heels, with a pedicure, with a pedicure
or some fine Legs, smooth, chocolate cocoa, mocha
it don't matter baby we even mess With vanilla swirls around here
give it to 'em

You ever been lonely baby, I need love, I got something for you
To see number one thug, comin' to take you back to my little telly
And spendin' my money for good grub in your (in your...) good grub
In your belly (belly...) take you back to the telly (telly...)
And spendin' my money (money...) heh, have you ever been lonely
Baby

Yeah, one love
Shots out to my family members
I see you, I see you baby
On and on, on and on, on and on, on and on, on and on, on and on
I think, I think, I think
Side step in the lake, side step in the lake
We are what it is
Ah let's hear that shit (ok)
Alright this what's up