

All Alone

Cordae

There is not a house
A house is not a home, when—
A house is not a home— home— (Woo, woo)
A house is not a home— home— (Woo, woo)
A house is not a home (Woo, woo)
When there's no one there

Uh, what's a ten-thousand-square-foot mansion?
With a kitchen still gettin' expanded
But you walk in the front door and there's no one there
And what's the point of a brand-new ride?
You by yourself on a five-
hour drive, and look, there's no one there
When you're filled with so much pride
And take a deep look at yourself inside and see there's no one
there
Uh, when everybody's callin' your phone
Yet somehow I couldn't feel more alone, 'cause—

Ayy, look, loneliness is an illusion, I'm self-sufficient
Some only say I look out for my self-interest
I think my girl might be finally right, 'cause I'm self-
centered
I made a million all by myself, I'm a self-winner
I'ma go and treat myself, buy myself dinner
I call that a hell day
They say overindulgence's a form of self-hate
But nigga, I branded myself, I got myself paid
Bought my first crib by myself, but there's no one there

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