

# Lonely

DaBaby

Caught up in my feelings, I'll fuck around and kill another nigga  
You ain't even gotta push me, how I'm feelin' now  
I been havin' mood swings like a Gemini  
I can use the murder for therapy  
I can make the news with it, break the internet  
Have 'em all nervous and scared of me  
Then get away sneaky clean, never seen a thing (K.I.D)  
I got .44 and F&N bullets and twenty-  
five thousand stuffed in these Amiri jeans  
Damn, look at what happened to hip-hop  
He at the Grammys and still got that shit cocked  
Pull out the camera with me and my bitch out  
And take a picture, ain't a hatin' nigga in the world fuckin' with big John  
Knock his brains out if he got it on his mind

Lonely, lonely baby  
Lonely, lonely baby  
A lonely, lonely baby (Lonely)  
Lonely, lonely baby (Lonely, baby)  
Lonely, lonely baby  
A lonely, lonely baby (K)

As if I got a reason to act like I'm lonely  
I saw my big brother laid out with his brains out  
It's been catchin' up to me  
Shit, how would you act if your bro took his life?  
And you know that you rappin' like all of these niggas  
And you don't even trap and you livin' your life  
The best you ever had just to see it come crashin', I'm burnin'  
You don't know the feelin' in the car with a bottle of liquor, a pistol, a l  
onely killer  
Ain't no love at the top, just a lonely nigga  
Ain't no love at the bottom either  
All these blood-suckin' leachers and bottom feeders  
All these sores on our feet 'cause we over-steppin'  
He just caught his first one so you know he reppin'  
He just a lonely, lonely baby, yeah, baby  
Peter Piper picked the pepper  
I pulled a stick out, hit him, then I left him  
She pulled my dick out, hit her on the dresser  
We fucked my aggression out  
She like a pretzel how I fold her up and put it in her  
She fuckin' a lonely nigga that's a killer, nigga  
(That ain't DaBaby, that's my baby, K.I.D)

Hmm, it's Weezy Baby, at the top, it's lonely  
Got choppers on me, can't stop the moment  
I just popped a soma and now I'm karma  
All that body on me got you hot, I'm warmin'  
And it ain't gon' help you more than I'm gon' harm you  
Outchea by myself rollin' like a army  
Fuck her by myself, fuck her with her homies  
I'on need nobody, I'on see no solids  
Ba-ba-ba-ba-bap, bet I'on see nobody  
Come and see about it, I bet you see a rivalry  
On Giovanni's and I bet this pipe knock the Peter out of him  
Better pick the pepper, all the devils hide from here to Heaven

Better get her reverend, bet his momma cry when she hear the reverend  
Shots hit the reverend, better get it extra with your lonely ass  
On your OnlyFans, you a only fan  
You gon' die a stripper, wasn't born to dance  
Fucked a thousand niggas, I'm the only man let you stay lonely  
Let you skate on it, let you play on it, then let you cuddle on 'em  
Jay on 'em, like you are not alone

Lonely, lonely baby (Baby)  
Lonely, lonely baby  
A lonely, lonely baby (Lonely, lonely, lonely)  
Lonely, lonely baby (Lonely, lonely, lonely)  
Lonely, lonely baby  
A lonely, lonely baby (You and I alone, K)