

## Hate Being Lonely

DC the Don

Tell me when you need and when you want me  
You too drunk, now you hate bein' lonely  
I got what you need and, bae, it's on me  
I pull up, I got some more drank on me

I'm goin' up tonight, I roll a blunt on my doley  
I caught a flight out of town, you know the city can't hold me  
Tryna catch me in baggage claim, I'm out of reach and I'm rollin'  
n'

But when I get situated, I hit your phone, and you only  
Send a text, where you at? I need you here right now, baby, tha  
t's my shit  
She on the AUX and she playin' my song, screamin', "That's my s  
hit"

You can turn that shit up as loud as you tryna hear it, that's  
my whip

I woke up in some brand-new Ricks  
Throw the AC on and hotbox my whip (Ooh)  
In my head, I'm out of town, I'm too gone  
If you really don't fuck with me, then why you peepin' what I'm  
on? (Ooh)  
All you ever wanted was some honesty, but honestly, I'm not hom  
e  
So don't be wastin' your time, keep on knockin' at the door for  
me, baby

Tell me when you need and when you want me  
You too drunk, now you hate bein' lonely  
I got what you need and, shawty, it's on me  
I pull up, I got some more drank on me

Face it, no chasin'  
In New York and the lights goin' crazy  
Better talk to me nice 'cause I don't like when you speak too l  
oud, you be goin' wild, too brazy  
Like, baby  
I can't hear you, girl, I'm way too faded  
I got grown-man bills now, made at least a hundred K but I'm a  
nineties baby  
Yeah, that's why I hit you on the flip now, 'cause I be busy ma  
kin' history, this shit too wavy  
In the studio, shit goin' crazy  
Roll a blunt or roll ten, I'm lazy

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You too drunk, now you hate bein' lonely  
I got what you need and, shawty, it's on me  
I pull up, I got some more drank on me

Face it, no chasin'  
You got me waitin' on your shit, I hate it  
Tell me when you need and when you want me  
You too drunk, now you hate bein' lonely