

# bane

## Destroy Lonely

Thanks, 4ME  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

I just watch the rain fall down the window pane  
And I just broke the bank, so baby, I make it rain  
Yeah, I kick it with the savages and they gon' bring the pain  
See, I'ma take this bitch and break her back in just like Bane  
See, I'ma take this watch and put some diamonds in the face  
And I know these niggas watchin', so you know I'm movin' safe  
I could never love a thot, I'm in love with Mary Jane  
Damn, my shooter love his Glock, yeah, he with it every day  
Boot this bitch up off the molly, now she goin' insane  
And she say she love lil' Lonely and she wanna go to space  
All my teachers hated on me, gave a fuck about a grade  
But I'm grinding every day, got myself up off the pavement (Oh yeah, okay)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah (Yeah-yeah-yeah, okay)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
See we do the same thing, molly, Xans'  
They not 'bout no action, them niggas just fans  
We all 'bout that action, bust him and his mans  
I'm rockin' designer, baby, no more Vans  
Early mornin' flight, can't wait 'til I land  
Turn that bitch to a dyke, fuck her and her friend  
It's gon' be alright, baby, I'm the man (Oh-oh-oh)  
Hate when we fight, I don't understand (Oh-oh-oh)  
She ride like a bike, thumbnin' through the bands (Oh-oh-oh)  
Yeah, we up all night tryna get the cash (Yeah-yeah-yeah)  
Said we up all night tryna get a bag (Yeah-yeah-yeah)  
We up all night tryna get a bag (Tryna get a bag)  
We go hit the store and go and pop some tags  
I might hit your ho if I think that she bad  
We swipe for a mil' when we down bad (Bad)  
For this shit, I would kill, never goin' back (Oh-oh-oh)  
I'm still thanking God for the shit I have  
'Cause each day I wake up, it could be my last (Oh, yeah, yeah)  
I take these digits, count up from the back  
And I still love my plug for frontin' me the gas (Yeah-yeah)  
Go get a grip, baby, bring it back (Yeah-yeah)  
Can't go legit, stuck up in the trap (Okay)  
Can't go legit, get money off an app  
Oh yeah, oh yeah (Yeah, yeah, okay, yeah, yeah)

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)

But I'm grinding every day, got myself up off the pavement (Okay, oh, yeah)  
Yeah, okay