Destroy Lonely

n(n)

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Number (N) ine jeans
Number (N) ine jeans, I got a grip
Put in that work, then we get it in
All of these drugs, fuckin' up my kidney (Yeah)
All of these bitches, tryna fuck my friend
And all of these niggas acting, like a bitch (Lonely)
(N) ine Jeans, (N) ine jeans (I keep a grip)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Uh-huh, oh

(N) ine on my shirt, keep a nine on my hip Number (N) ine jeans, I keep a grip Ain't no finding me, I'm gone with the wind Ain't no stopping me, I'm always gon' win Put in that work, then we get it in Know it hurt, cause I fucked on her friend He get popped like Percocet and a xan Bitch I'm the plug, fuck a middleman

Back in Atlanta, yeah, we get it in
All of these drugs fuckin' up my kidney
All of these bitches tryna fuck my friends
And all of these niggas acting just like bitches
Yeen' never ever slime your lil' mans
Told your partner that it's just strictly business
Never made a couple bands off of scamming
Ran off on the plug, then just go and flip it

Down on my dick looking for some riches Choppa gone make em' jig, if he do not listen Came a long way from kids, now we livin' different And this shit legit, nigga, that's the difference [?] call back, I miss her I love when she fuck up my vision I love when she fill up my system Double cupping, yeah, it feel like we kissing Watch how your lil' bitches flock, I call em' pigeons Stack the shit up, son, like some bricks Ain't no cappin', me, I'm gon' get it in Ain't no stopping me, I win in the end I'm taking off higher than an astronaut Rockstar life, and it's full of sin Hit that bitch once, and I'll do it again Hit that bitch twice, this time, with her friend

Back in Atlanta, yeah, we get it in
All of these drugs fuckin' up my kidney
All of these bitches tryna fuck my friends
And all of these niggas acting just like bitches
Yeen' never ever slime your lil' mans
Told your partner that it's just strictly business
Never made a couple bands off of scamming
Ran off on the plug, then just go and flip it

Back in Atlanta, yeah, we get it in
All of these drugs fillin' up my kidney
All of these bitches tryna fuck my friends
And all of these niggas acting just like bitches
Yeen' never ever slime your lil' mans
Told your partner that it's just strictly business
Never made a couple bands off of scamming
Ran off on the plug, then just go and flip it

Number (N) ine jeans, (N) ine jeans, I keep a grip
You can't find me, find me, I'm gone with the wind
Put in that work then we get it in
I know it hurt, cause I fucked her friend
He get popped like a Percocet and a xan
Bitch, I'm the plug, fuck the middleman
(Oh yeah)
(Yeah, we get it in)
(All of these drugs fuckin' up my kidneys)
(All of these bitches tryna fuck my friend)
(And all of these niggas acting just like bitches)