

traphousemansion (interlude)

Destroy Lonely

You think you know me
This is a certified hood classic
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Whole house smell like Backwoods)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Wake up hearing trap music)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (Make money, can't fall in love)

And the whole house smell like Backwoods
Wake up hearing trap music
Make money, can't fall in love
That's just how you gotta do it

Yeah, if it ain't about the guap, can you do it?
Stone-cold heart, doing drugs with Medusa
Seeing Chrome Hearts in my dreams getting lucid
Wearing shades in the dark 'cause I'm stuck on Pluto (Okay)

Yeah, I just gotta keep moving
Bitch, I'm Neo in the Matrix and I rule it
Got a big bankroll full of blue strips
I just let 'em copy, I can't teach 'em how to do this
Yeah, big black .45, call it Rufus
And I really kick it with my slime 'cause he ruthless
Pull up in a 'Rari and the bitch really roof-less
Busy talking to the B's, call that nigga Doctor Dolittle
Yes, I'm Lonely, baby, know I cannot do little
If the bitch bad I'ma take her to the Ruth Chris
I just hit your bitch and got her wet just like a pool did
F&N light and you know I got the full tips

And the whole house smell like Backwoods
Wake up hearing trap music
Make money, can't fall in love
That's just how you gotta do it

If it ain't about the guap, don't do it
Stone-cold heart, doing drugs with Medusa
Seeing Chrome Hearts in my dreams getting lucid
Wearing shades in the dark 'cause I'm stuck on Pluto

Blinking in the mirror off a molly
Hitting up my phone, can you please stop calling?
I just caught a vibe in your eyes now I'm falling
Yeah, I'm a real big dawg, shot-calling
Come and take a flight with a real deal martian
Love her in the night, but the morning, it's a dollar
Bitch, I'm fire-flying, they convicted me for arson
I get everything I like 'cause the money not a problem
I be floating through the sky like a diver, yeah
Say you getting high but I know I'm getting higher
Sand on my tongue got me rolling like a tire
Gas fill my lungs, got me really feeling tired

And the whole house smell like Backwoods
Wake up hearing trap music
Make money, can't fall in love
That's just how you gotta do it

If it ain't about the guap, don't do it (Yeah)
Stone-cold heart, doing drugs with Medusa (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)