

Lonely, Lonely
(Clayco on the beat)
Yeah, oh yeah

I come alive in the nighttime
I don't know what time's the right time
I want black diamonds all on my bustdown
Yeah, she said she ready so I guess it's showtime
I'm with my niggas, and yeah, we on go, dawg
And when I'm with this bitch, man, I wish I could slow time
And we on my the way, my nigga, yeah, just hold on
But I can't cap, nigga, this a long ride
Vamp life, nigga, I can't see the sunrise
Damn right, nigga, this shit took a long time
Hell yeah, European on my clothes now
Size two shirt, nigga, for my bad bitch

I count green, nigga, call it cabbage
When I'm down bad, nigga, I make magic
And I'm slayin' hoes, bitch, I feel like Doomguy
And me and you, we not the same kind
I'm a real nigga and you just the lame kind
Yeah, and all of my niggas is working the frontline
And I'm here for a good time
And the moonlight my sunshine
It's like all I see is dollar signs
And I shine bright like flawless diamonds
And I just walked through, got your ho astonished
Fast life, nigga, this shit supersonic
Real young nigga rockin' real designer
See, I'm chiefting on exotic marijuana
That's a burnt-out ho, nigga, I don't want her
First place, nigga no, I'm not a loser
Old bitch lame, nigga, had to lose her
And I'm Lonely baby, but I'm posted with shooters
And I do what I want, nigga, 'cause it feel good
Vamp life, baby, all my niggas real blood
I'm in the trap, nigga, with some drip on
And these bitches mad I don't pick up my cellphone
Yeah, I'm so deep in this bitch, brought the gang with me
I'm so deep in the field, you can't hang with me
Whensmokeclears heart up on my chain, nigga
And I want Ms, I'm not chasing fame, nigga
Oh, that's your bitch, but she down with the gang, nigga
Brought that ho to the spot and let Kane hit her
Cup full of red and it help with the pain, nigga
And we havin' loafs of the bread like we bake, nigga
I keep it real, I'm not into the fake shit
And I'm be real, man, I just want your face, bitch
Damn, I'm so geeked off this Earth outerspacin'
Dior denim flooded with them Franklins

(Vamp life, yeah)
(I come alive in the nighttime)
(Vamp life, nigga, I can't see the sunrise)
(Yeah)

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