

# vamp

## Destroy Lonely

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 chiefing 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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