

Scared 2 Be Lonely

Lil Tjay

Too many lonely days, too many solo nights
I'll be back in your arms at midnight
Hold me 'cause I'm scared to be lonely

Strapped up, but I know how to fight
Trauma kid, but future lookin' bright
Money long, just stackin' different height
Ain't gon' let 'em take me out tonight
In the stu', I'm workin' 'cause I'm paid
Tryna flex these millions I made
Phone ringin', niggas wanna talk
I ain't pick that shit up in some days

Dead broke nigga, come from rags
Sorry if me shinin' gets you mad
Niggas got no motion, shit be sad
So they say I'm cocky when I brag
I was low, low, down bad
Went to school, no money, 'bout to crash
Turnin' this shit to somethin' was a task
Now you look at me, you see the glass
Foreign V's, hoppin' out the whip
'Member me and Lola hoppin' cabs (Damn)
Sittin', smokin', thinkin' 'bout my life (Sit)
Why the good go so fast? (Damn)
Why would God save my type? (Huh?)
He know all my secrets from the past (Damn)
Thinkin' 'bout the shit I been through (Damn)
I ain't probably come out so bad (Oh)

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So many times I could've died (Hey, died, died)
I don't be prayin', no lie, but I won't deny
Something saved me, something saved me
God, oh, why?

Grind mode, that be always (Hey)
I'm just tryna give myself a raise
Life hard, I be makin' plays (Huh?)
Like I'm tryna figure out a maze
From the heart whenever I write
Trauma on my mental won't fade
Shot seven times, no glaze (Shot)
We done put some niggas in the—
I could show a nigga how to act
.40 cal', it teach him to behave
I come from a city if you lack
You must watch your shit up on the page
Lotta shit can't say up in these raps (No)

Know I'm different, I just got my ways
Shit be on my mental, so I blaze (Boom)
Free my niggas sittin' in the cage (Boom, boom)

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Trauma kid, but future lookin' bright (Grrah, grrah)
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Ain't gon' let 'em take me out tonight (No)
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