

Loner

Sylvan LaCue

I don't want to be the, loner
I don't want to be the, loner
I don't want to be the, loner
You don't want to be the, loner, no

Nobody wants to be alone
On this corner sitting on your throne
Momma sayin' get it right
Gotta live today, cause you're here to die
Nobody wants to be alone
On this corner sitting on your throne
Open your eyes
Momma say, momma sa
Nobody wants to be alone
On this corner sitting on your throne
Momma sayin' get it right
Gotta live today cause you're here to die
Nobody wants to be alone
On this corner sitting on your throne
Open your eyes
Momma say, momma sa

Please excuse me, but fuck you niggas
Made it so hard to trust you niggas
They don't really care 'bout us my nigga
Wanna be stuntin' like Mike?
Quincy Jones, no hype?
Thriller thoughts before off the wall when I'm home alone I get
M'cally calls like (A-yo, QuEST!)
Well I just got word from myself I'm the greatest
So much ahead of my time at the finish line waiting to wish myself congratulations
No need for praises
Give me like 500 thousand, a lawyer with patience
Some simply & Henny a girl in her 20's my Lisa Bonet with a good education
She doin' pretty well
Rolling with niggas who know the city well
LA girls in crop tops & denim
Little inspiration for the competition God damn
No clue who to talk to
But still feeling like the man when I walk through
Gold chains gold watch let the clock bloom
Hollywood feeling like I'm putting on a costume
20 missed calls no small talk
Trying to chase a nigga down like a mall cop
Ex send a text looking like a hallmark
I'm fucked up pray to God I don't fall off
I'm just caught up and driven in love with ambition I pray I'm forgiven
This life I been living you know I don't listen been all by myself all I got
is my vision, a loner

Nobody wants to be alone
On this corner sitting on your throne
Momma said to get it right
Gotta live today, cause you're here to die
Nobody wants to be alone
On this corner sitting on your throne

Open your eyes
Mamma say, mamma sa
Nobody wants to be alone
On this corner sitting on your throne
Mamma said to get it right
Gotta live today cause you're here to die
Nobody wants to be alone
On this corner sitting on your throne
Open your eyes
Mamma say, mamma sa

Location: Los Angeles, California

Time: 11: 42 PM

There comes a time where one must step out on their own, if one seeks to tame all it is that they envision

The bubble of protection has deflated and the arms of freedom have expanded
Alone and wide eyed, beware of the jungle that you have entered; for the biggest of threats come in the form of deception
This is Far From Familiar