

# Lonely

## Danny Brown

HÃ© bien peut-Ãªtre l'oiseau  
L'oiseau qui dormait en chacun de nous  
S'Ã©lÃ©vera Hipster by heart but I can tell you how the streets feel  
Everybody thirsty and they looking for a refill  
If the gang eatin, guns barking at your doggie bag  
Get took out for your take out now you carry out  
Murder by delivery, married at the paramount  
I just coughed up a fair amount  
Of niggas might air it out  
Judge a book by cover so we never educated  
It ain't about racists poor and rich segregated  
Just to get the bacon dawg, you gotta go HAM  
Use to be lost til I found who I am  
But it took the hook to eat the palm on my hands  
Locked tryna get real creative with the spam  
Locked in a jam cause a nigga serve butter  
Just to get a little bread had to keep tomato smothered  
All I really wanted was to overdub my vocals  
But no one ever thought that I would take it past local  
High a'top a totem man somebody shoulda' told 'em  
That if money grow on trees being rich is dime a dozen So I'm smoking by my lonely  
By my goddamn self  
I don't need your help homie  
Cause don't nobody really know me  
Said nobody really know me See that's going on a limb  
And I used to sell trees, and I used to rock Timbs  
Radiohead shit, fiends with The Bends  
Back when Granny used to tell me "Stay Out of In"  
Blaming cold air out, tryna know my whereabouts  
Gone for three days and nobody ever heard about  
How I got these Jordan's, but that ain't too important  
When I got a bitch pregnant and I'm stacking for abortion  
And all I really wanted was to give myself a portion  
Lit up off the Henney got a nigga self absorbing  
Smoking on a bogie, no bud style, who can I trust now?  
Lady snitch and got the whole block down  
Now we gon' eat now, no rebound, when your boxed out  
Belly of the beast now  
Now you got me feeling trapped and I can't look back

When the roller head is out and the Pabst is made of ash  
And I'm going through the trash tryna' find a little treasure  
Living for the better tryna get myself together So I'm smoking by my lonely  
By my goddamn self  
I don't need your help homie  
Cause don't nobody really know me  
I said nobody really know me

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