

Lonely People (Prod by Kanye W

Talib Kweli

(featuring Michelle Williams)[Hook: The Beatles sample (Michelle Williams)]

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?

All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

I look at all the lonely people (I look at all the
lonely people)

I look at all the lonely people (I look at all the
lonely people)

I look at all the lonely people (yeah)

I look at all the lonely people[Intro: Talib Kweli *over hook*]

Yeah I like to go out to clubs

Las Palmas, you know

Cheetahs, Envy if I wanna get grimey wit' it at

Bungalow Eight

Opium down in Miami

But when I walk in, I look around and I think..[Verse 1: Talib Kweli]

Yo, I'm headin' out, 'bout to do some flesh and now

I know my flesh endowed with somethin' to prove

I'm settin' out on a trip to Heaven's mount

Yeah, I'm steppin' out in the name of love

Who knew the Devil could slow dance?

We have pathological romances with technological advance

Infatuated with infatuation and

Intellectual masturbation with premature ejaculation

Make a baby mama's all bastardization and

Lonely people all through the city

They club hoppin' and they love shoppin' and they thug posturin'

Thugs be lockin' horns with Crips on them drug blocks

And them dollars flow right out of the 'hood

When you tryin' to make paper out of the wood

You know that money don't grow on trees

For paper people change colors like leaves

And they fall off in the mud like a filthy pig

Makin' you and your dogs who store all call off

That much deserved ass whippin'

He snitchin', he twitchin', he bitchin', he all soft

Never work with his hands

Little kid on the block who always ran

At all costs, gotta be in the club

Lookin' for happiness or the meaning of love

Then it hit him, out the blue like a vision
All of a sudden he don't like the way he been livin'
And wanna be forgiven
How I know? 'cause I'm right there wit' him
Yo, yo[Hook: The Beatles sample (Michelle Williams)]
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
(oh)
All the lonely people, where do they all belong? (oh)
I look at all the lonely people (I look at all the
lonely people)
I look at all the lonely people (oh I look at all)[Verse 2: Talib Kweli]
Tattoos tell 'em who you are
Plastic surgery cause your tired of god
Uh, lasers to remove the scar
And then you are, you a supastar, supastar
It's your birthday and you in the club
Talkin' "Holla back" and "Nigga what"
So much cleavage and asscrack
If pussy were a stock it would plummet on the Nasdaq
Blank stares like nobody care
In a room so exclusive nobody there
But really, truth is that nobody there
'cause it's feelings inside that nobody share
I want God to smile on me
But see, fame is a drug and you wild on E
Celebrities decorated like Christmas trees
Got complex like they want a Christmas Eve
Sing a song to yourself and you stand alone
Get nominated for a gold gramophone
Walk the red carpet, left your man at home
Security snatchin' people camera phones
You got rose gold yellow bottles, pink Cashmere
So ahead of the trend, that's so last year
Last month, last day, last hour, last minute
Your pursuit of crew is so passionate
do this cash in it, laugh in his face
If it's def or anybody who don't stay in his place
So popular can't go no where, folks stoppin' ya
Might want to check a thermometer
When you go to a room heat rises
Surrounded by people still lonely, that's why you need disguises
Well, Probably[Hook: The Beatles sample (Michelle Williams)]
All the lonely people, where do they all come from?
All the lonely people, where do they all belong?
I look at all the lonely people (I look at all the

lonely people)

I look at all the lonely people (yeah){*Michelle Williams harmonizes with the beat*}[Hook: The Beatles
sample (Michelle Williams)]

All the lonely people, where do they all come from?

All the lonely people, where do they all belong?

I look at all the lonely people

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>