

# Lonely

## Tank

Yeah  
It's the general  
C. Breezy in the building  
It's that RnB money right here  
Let's get it  
[Tank] I brought hers  
I did the walk up in this motherf\*cker like the kid back  
You see the ice, you see the leg  
Truth so misunderstood, and that's to cover up the pain  
She left me, for good reason  
I disrespected home you can call treason  
I'm in the bleeding walls with my heart in liquor  
Don't walk with it tonight I think I'll be cheatin  
[Chorus] I told my waitress to keep them bottles coming women all around me  
I've been single for two or three weeks n\*gga lost counting  
Already replaced you with a new girl, new girl  
She don't do for me the things you do girl  
I'm still lonely, I'm still lonely  
I'm startin' tryin' to replace you with a new girl  
In the end the only one I need is you girl  
I'm still  
Thinking bout you,  
Girl I'm thinking bout you,  
Thinking bout you, damn I'm thinking bout you,  
All these new girls, they aint you girl  
Thinking bout you I'll be damned I'm thinking bout you yeah  
So many shots just kill me now  
But honey share these tears of a f\*cking clown  
My heart is racing could beat a mountain  
All the fact that she up in here looking good without  
Look at them bottles them red bottles (whose responsible now?)  
I would go speak and try to make peace but look at this damn crowd  
Look at this damn crowd, look at this damn crowd!  
Yeah it's poppin but if you with it you we can leave now!  
[Chorus] I told my waitress to keep them bottles coming women all around me  
I've been single for two or three weeks n\*gga lost counting  
Already replaced you with a new girl, new girl  
She don't do for me the things you do girl

I?m still lonely, I?m still lonely  
I?m startin' tryin' to replace you with a new girl  
In the end the only one I need is you girl  
I?m still  
[Chris Brown]Thinking bout you,  
Damn I?m thinking 'bout you,  
Thinking bout you, got a n\*gga thinking bout you, yeah  
All these new girls they not you girl  
Thinking bout you I?ll be damn I?m thinking bout you yeah.  
N\*gga up in this club, got a hundred girls in my VIP  
I bet all of them wanna f\*ck  
But only your ass can get to me  
I?m throwing up this money, all the money spend  
This fake ass n\*ggas wanna funny shit  
i?ma get this on your level said you wanna trip  
I?ma get a new better d\*ck if you punish me  
Now I?m back up in this club  
With my shirt off and my chain on  
And I?m l-l-l-lookin' her booty  
Got that bomb sh\*t on this Tank song  
No matter how many girls wanna do me  
I just want you back in my range's roll  
On the road no clothes, on the pole, game over  
I told the waitress Just Keep them bottles coming  
Women all around me,  
It's so many pretty ladies a n\*gga stop counting  
I said already replaced you with a new girl  
Yeah she don't do for me the things she do girl.  
I?m still lonely, I?m still lonely  
I?ve stared tryin to replace you with a new girl  
In the end the only one I need is you girl  
I said, thinking bout you,  
Damn I?m thinking bout you,  
Thinking bout you, gotta nigga thinking bout you, yeah  
All this new girls, they not you girl  
Thinking bout you I?ll be there I?m thinking bout you yeah  
Still lonely, I?m still lonely  
New girl, bottles poppin, fast life  
I?m still alone, alone

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