

Loner - Real Boston Richey Lyrics

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"Loner"

Actually, I can't lie

It be them late nights like three, four in the mornin'

I just get in my bag, like

I just got to thinkin' 'bout everythin', like, from good to bad

I don't know, shit don't be— (DJ Shab, fool)

What it seems

It's gon' be a long ride, tell 'em, "Buckle up"

Go back, lock in with the gang, tryna huddle up

Fuck the fame, it's time to run it up

R.I.P. to Nip', that shit was lame, tryna double-up

Huh, yeah, I'm lockin' in, I'm goin' back to my bitch, I'm tired of fuckin' up

Clockin' in, they know that karma a bitch, it's already stiff enough

Feel like they gon' kill me one day if I wake up and kick the cup

I slept already bad enough, she was bad for us

Niggas be actin' like they a [?] for pain, tryna laugh at us
Took my pain and prayed for God about it, and turned my savage up
All the days I was stayed down niggas was playin', I got my baggage up
So what that you was sayin'? Say I ain't gave a fuck
Where the fuck you was at when I was tryna get my savings up?
You was nowhere to be found, it hurt me to my heart up in the candle
That's where I wore my cap and gown
I pull up, jump out, "Nobody don't make no sound"
That's what I told [?] when I pulled my first robbery on the Westside of town
And that shit right there, let me count it bound, ayy
We might [?] we stood tall, nigga know we headed down
[?] upside down smile (Mhm)
Pray for me, 'm out here livin' wild (Ayy, ayy)
Only get some sleep when I'm in the clouds (Ayy)
I been layin' back, workin' on my sound (Mhm)
I been layin' back, workin' on my sound (Ayy, mhm, ayy)
Niggas say I'm pussy, go ask them niggas what I'm about (Ayy)
Hundred round chopper come with a mount (Mhm, hold on, uh)
Only fuck a bitch if I know she ain't gon' run her mouth
Niggas knowin' that I'm straight up out the South
I skip and fuck this ho
But none of these ho can say I took 'em down to my house
Ayy, none of these hoes is special, can't even say they got a couch, ayy

All of these hoes be for the streets, but you know you my house, bae

But that shit still don't make it right

I see why you quick to fight

You would think I payed for how Rae was quick to get his ice

Niggas that I put my trust into was pussy and real shit

You livin' a double life, you scared yo hang in yo' city, that ain't alright

Mhm, ready to kiss that nigga, hit him with that fire

Growin' up, I never thought I'll get a wife

Before I speak on my partners, I go and get the mic'

They misleadin' me, they say it's only money and white

They was leavin' me, I had to pray and get some sight

This shit was beatin' me, I had to stand up, get ready to fight

Felt like they cheatin' me, how quick they took D Slugger life

The family needed me, just leave it in the sky

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