

# Loved Then Alone

Casey Veggies

Retro Jordans, let's go scorin'  
Triple doubles on niggas like with Jordan  
I'm just living life, tryna find what's important  
Cause I ain't trying to grow up and can't even pay the mortgage  
All I spit real, I should get rewarded  
My dad told me if it ain't legit, don't record it  
Yeah, yeah, Aretha Franklin bumpin'  
We just want respect, if y'all don't give us nothin'  
DJ Khaled, we the best in the function  
So them girls start running when we come in  
Yeah, this the best out, hand your little checks out  
We trying to get paid, whether niggas bank checks bounce  
When I was young, I used to smile never stressed out  
But when it come to handshakes now, I'm giving them less out  
Fake niggas, fans taking pictures  
We just want to blow, so our ex girls can miss us  
Like

Ohhhhhh, I know things gon' change  
But you gotta know  
That it will forever stay the same  
I got time  
I'm in my zone  
Loved then alone

I'm like a Bruin when I spit it  
U C L A, born and raised in it  
They don't play, and homie I must say  
That I am so thankful, that I ain't get pulled down  
that route like an ankle  
All the youngin's should thank us  
We making moves, I'll leave them haters in anger  
Tryna do us like Jenga  
Pull the block out, and hope our shit fall off  
But I be on my boss shit, guess I get paid all costs  
I'm a star I hope you see that  
Just show me where the beat at  
You sleeping on tha kid, you an insomniac  
I never ever ever had a Range or an E-Class  
But the kid now shining like a pimp on rehab  
He can't stop it, I'm an identified object  
That you've never seen before  
That's why I got the meanest flow  
If you looked, I could show you things you've never seen before  
Thank the lord, every time as I let the demons go  
Yeah

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I got time (I got time)  
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When I look back  
On all the shit I've been through, it's crazy  
But look what it made me, today  
They can try to slow me down, or get all in my way  
But I ride through beats like home town streets and I  
am here to stay

Have you ever been confused?  
Don't know what to do?  
Girl keep tripping, is it her, is it you?  
I made a little money, spent it all on some shoes  
So when I step in the room, I don't got nothing to  
prove  
I'm loved but alone, I stay up in my zone  
I swear it keep ringing, but I don't answer my phone  
I used to give my all, just so you can shine  
But now I'm doing me, and I ain't really got time

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