So lonely, so lonely So lonely, so lonely Yeah When I came up, I was famous And I stayed up Yeah Now I'm way up People they just Turn to hater Been alone ever since I started To be an artist I've been disregarded I mean the hardest they ever seen I put them in the garbage to be a part of when I spit this Whammy is wicked Face covered up just like Stanley Ipkiss But damn he is lifted were no families listed Plan to revisit that big plan that he misses But the land that he shifted, twisted a bit 'Cause man he resisted to jam when he script it Calamity Insanity with it Like amity preaches sickness hit when banisty livid So Blow me, with a bucket of hot feces poured on me Never loved it, now y'all just be so phoney No Homies Would I never let bozos with so-so flows own me When it said it gets better it's just bologna That's why N9nas so lonely So lonely, so lonely So lonely, so lonely Yeah When I came up, I was famous And I stayed up Yeah Now I'm way up People they just Turn to hater This my planet higher then yours, damn it No laws and it's no raw candid inside I made them all vanish Vandalistic with this If man get his lips in this Quick damage and rip the bitch No bandages with a fit he draws panic From clones I spit it up and then they gone And I'm livin' it up within my zone Nobody love to win my throne Try calling home but everybody is so monotone And your gettin' this while the Tech is all alone Tech (Tech) Wait (Wait) It's so lonely up here (why) Ain't none of my homies up here (oh)

'Cause they feel like I chose a career over my peers
But I try to tell them love don't pay bills
But me spittin' these frees and pre-writtens
Is probably what's gone make mills
Try to stay chill
When a lot of rappers lust and chase thrills
Fuck the fame and the thrills I'm maintaining the real
Straight up fury ain't no jury minus the chain and the grill
To me, you were lame if you ain't been embracing the skill
Ya see, 'cause I been in it, for a minute, and I ain't gonna go away
Y'all keep them trash rappers, but I'm the one that y'all throw away
Them songs I make will show the pain but this game ain't to friendly
I can't take it no more so sing it Mackenzie and tell em' why I'm

So lonely, so lonely
So lonely, so lonely
Yeah
When I came up,
I was famous
And I stayed up
Yeah
Now I'm way up
People they just
Turn to hater

Got everything that I wanted but it came with a price Bought me a crib with my money, but I gave up my life Sometimes I stay up kinda late, and I hate it at night Every other day me and my lady we break up and fight Thinkin' you bringing that mentality Into my galaxy is a fallacy for anybody that battle me Realizing I ain't got nothin' but friends and family And after that ain't nobody else gonna look after me So I'm proud to be So lonely, so lonely So lonely, so lonely So lonely, so lonely So lonely, so lonely