

Tank "Lonely"

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Yeah

It's the general

C. Breezy in the building

Its that RnB money right here

Lets 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

Iâ€™ve been single for two or three weeks n*gga lost
counting

Already replaced you with a new girl, new girl

She donâ€™t do for me the things you do girl

Iâ€™m still lonely, Iâ€™m still lonely

Iâ€™m startin' tryinâ€™ to replace you with a new girl

In the end the only one I need is you girl

Iâ€™m still

[Chris Brown]

Thinking bout you,

Damn Iâ€™m thinking â€™bout you,

Thinking bout you, got a n*gga thinking bout you, yeah

All these new girls they not you girl

Thinking bout you Iâ€™ll be damn Iâ€™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

Iâ€™m throwing up this money, all the money spend

This fake ass n*ggas wanna funny shit

Iâ€™ma get this on your level said you wanna trip

Iâ€™ma get a new better d*ck if you punish me

Now Iâ€™m back up in this club

With my shirt off and my chain on

And Iâ€™m l-l-l-looking 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 rangeâ€™s roll

On the road no clothe, on the poe, game ove

i told the waitress Just Keep them bottles coming

Women all around me,

Itâ€™s so many pretty ladies a n*gga stop counting

I said already replaced you with a new girl

Yeah she donâ€™t do for me the things she do girl.

Iâ€™m still lonely, Iâ€™m still lonely

Iâ€™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 Iâ€™m thinking bout you,

Thinking bout you, gotta nigga thinking bout you, yeah

All this new girls, they not you girl

Thinking bout you Iâ€™ll be there Iâ€™m thinking bout
you yeah

Still lonely, Iâ€™m still lonely

New girl, bottles poppin, fast life

Iâ€™m still alone, alone

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