

P. Diddy & The Bad Boy Family "Lonely"

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This goes out to my nigga B.I.G.
Listen to me playboy, check dis out

I go, on and on and on and won't take her to the crib
unless she's bonin'
PD call her on the phone and promise I'll leave her
moanin'
Now she zonin', tellin' me she's all alone and
Love the dark chocolate tone and

Ahead of my time, I live what's said in my rhymes
The cars and the chedda is mine
We ain't, the type to sit back and lose focus
Spit that mackadocious, most ferocious, cash all in my
holsters

Burn more bread than toasters, you must know this
The cats I'm with is the coldest, hip-hop quota but
quote this
Back on the track again, that's what's happenin'
Please believe it, we on top and won't leave it

Sometimes I feel like I'm lonely
And sometimes I feel like I'm lonely

Uh, uh, yeah, ey yo, C I O F F I E
Q U double E N Z
Come on ma your riding with me
Leave the lame, respect the game

When you hanging on my arm, you expect the same
And ecstasy when you sex the Kain
I only link with the wealthiest
And only cop jewels if it drop celcius

Now you can run but you can never hide
But where you go when the temperature rise
It's Bad Boy see death in ya eyes
Kain Cioffe the next on the rise

Damagin' shit hot stamina split
You got screwball raps we the hammerin' clique

Limo, the club, and the cameras'll flip
Money, music women son we standin' in it

Sometimes I feel like I'm lonely
And sometimes I feel like I'm lonely

Yo, yo, yo, yo, don't panic, don't take this for granted
I did then still do and always ran it
A lot to gain when I say I'm off the chain
The shit, I spit burn flames

Who's controllin' this? I can make the bitches grin
'Cuz I get money and run with the richest men
Knockin' at ya door, it's Curry again
Been down since the jump off begin

You know who I am, don't get it all twisted up
Get the cash to my hands be all blistered up
We can pick it up, we can drop it low
Recognize what it is when I come through the door

Not partyin' and pimpin', I walk wit a limp
Once I took it to the top, I ain't fell off since
Stay high, stay fly, stay cool in the fan
Ain't none of y'all seein' ya man, get a grip niggas

Sometimes I feel like I'm lonely
And sometimes I feel like I'm lonely

On guard, defend yo' self
It's lonely at the top, hey, hey
On guard, defend yo' self
It's lonely at the top, hey, hey

I like this right here, sing that song
Come on, Bad Boy, baby, yeah

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