

Teezy**"Young Thug Get Lonely Too"**

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[Verse 1]

See, it ain't easy bein' Tee
Life as a Thug is less than heavenly,
I got these fakes and these back-stabbers chasin' me
around,
And it's always drama,
Whenever I wanna get around,
brother told me,
Long before I ever came up,
Gotta be true, to watchya' do,
And keep ya' head up,
'Cause thangs change,
And pain becomes a factor,
guys at my gurls house tryin' to MAC HER!
I'm on tour,
But still they keep hangin at my door,
And I got no time to worry,
I'm steady wantin' more,
Every day is a test, yes,
I try hard,
But I'm strugg-a-lin' with every breath,
I pray to God that the gurl that left at home,
All alone,
Ain't nottin' like tryin' to bone,
Over the phone,
In my mind,
I can see her stripp'n
I can't take it,
Got me shakin' at the thought that we can make it,
I thought you knew.

[Chorus: laylo]

I'm rollin out on tour today,
You gettin sad cuz I'm goin away,
Chicken heads wanna play with me,
You gettin mad cuz you think I'm a sway
Some of 'em cute some of em fine as fuck,
I hear em scream soon as I hit the stage,
Still I'll be gettin lonely for you,
I'm comin home soon as I make this pay.

[Verse 2]

I call you up long distance,
On the telephone,
Wanna tuck you in,
Even though I can't make it home,
I whisper things in ya' ear,
Like your near me,
Wonder if you feel me,
From far away,
Or can you hear me,
It seems to me,
That ya' jealous,
'Cause I'm hustlin' and makin' money,
With the fellas',
In the back streets,
Tryin' to trap me,
Baby HOLD UP,
Thugs get lonely too!
But I'm a soulja,
And theres no way I'mma' stop makin' money,
'Cause ya' attitudes changed,
And ya' actin' a little funny,
Always complainin',
Sayin' we don't spend time,
Can't you see,
I got enough stress on my mind,
And hangin' up like you all that,
Then get mad when I tell you that,
"I'm busy baby, call back,"
Leave, ain't nothin' left to say to you,
gurl I'm missing you,
You KNOW.

[Chorus:Laylo]

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You gettin mad cuz you think I'm a sway
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I hear em scream soon as I hit the stage,
Still I'll be gettin lonely for you,
I'm comin home soon as I make this pay.

[Verse 3]

I sit alone in my room, think'n',
Without a care,
Talkin out loud to ya',
Like ya' here,
Take ya' picture out my black wallet,
gurl it's on,
You the first person I wanna see,

When I get home,
I wanna love you 'till the rooster cry,
but while,
Touchin' every wall in the house,
Thug style,
Put ya' hands on the bed post,
Think of me,
runn'n my tongue from ya head dow to
your toes,
Sick of scenes in yo' head,
That I'm makin' love,
So turn the lights down,
Reminice 'n relax,
'Cause baby right now,
I feel it in the middle of my stomach,
You whisper in my ear,
Baby tell me how you really want it,
grip me tightly,
bit your lip,
claw my backs,
How you react,
Let me know you feel me,
'Cause everything I'm giving to you,
Is so true,
and guys get lonely

[Chorus: laylo]
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