

Grime

"The Loneliest Number"

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I come from troubled times,
My minds all fucked up,
Two personalities and they both live double lives
I put pen to paper and I come up with some rhymes
And I can front like my life is all ugly and fine.
But inside I'm a wreck and it gets rough sometimes
It's been a while since I've been loved and it sucks
some times,
So I get drunk and shut it all up inside,
And pretend to be a man, like the other guys, but I'm a
misfit
Really I've always been different,
And this shit gets sicker anything is twisted,
I latch onto girls, because I'm scared they'll leave,
Like my moms left my pops, like my girl left me.
So I'm insecure with every girl I meet,
Some think its sweet, most think it's immature and
weak.
So I feel uncertain when it's my turn to speak,
So instead of trying to meet you,
I'll just finish this drink.

Lonely is the loneliest number that you'll ever do.
Lonely is the loneliest number that you'll ever do
Lonely is the loneliest number that you'll ever do

To that all white school every day I go,
And get called a spik and a nigga on the way back
home,
So I never gave a damn that my grades were always
low.
And the girls said I was dirty cuz' I wear the same
clothes.
So when I try flirting they would always say no.
It's the same old story of my life being told.
Because the girls like to chase the boys on the
playground,
And nothings changed; it's still the same game now.
I'm like that asshole that don't remember your name,
So you don't remember me, so I guess we'll never be.
You looking for job, but that just isn't me, so when he

treats you wrong,
I got no sympathy, I'm sick of playing games; it's
weighing on my brain.
I gotta drink myself to sleep to take away the pain.
This self-conscious bullshits making my insane,
Listening to the rain on my window paint.

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Look, I've been shot down too many times,
And now I'm shaking,
If I get hurt again, I don't know how I'll take it,
I'd rather play it safe, and save myself some pace,
I don't ever wanna feel like, how I felt that day.
There's only one woman for me, end of story.
And she's gone now, so I guess I'll end up lonely.
Cuz these other girls phoney and don't even know me.
I'd rather be alone with this bottle to consume me.
I'm looking for a sole base, someone to have my son,
But my boy told me, girls just wanna have fun.
That's why he never calls them back after he's done.
But she's still the only one don't front.
I'll probably never understand that, so ill just stand
back,
and watch another victim fall in that sand trap.
Fuck it, if that's what you want, then have that,
I'll probably still be here when you come back, shit.

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