

# So Lonely (feat. Shordie Shordie)

Mozzy

Block shit, when we out, nobody's comin' out (Yung Lan on the track)  
This shit get dangerous, don't bang with us, nobody's leavin' out  
We made 'em favor us, can't hang with us, nobody's leavin' out  
Like where you goin'? Ain't you from that bitch? Nobody's screamin' out (James 'bout that  
check, boy) Other side keep sayin' they want that boy dead  
Them niggas play, we puttin' money on his head  
I'ma always slide through, just know I'm behind you  
'Cause them niggas played, them niggas know they gon' lay  
I've been so lonely  
Missin' you bad, wasn't on 'em  
I wish you had them knowing, you had a bag  
Wish I could get you back, but now we just got memories  
Miss you like never before, mentioned in hella my songs  
Can't seem to let you go, trippin' forever, it's on  
Wish you'd answer the phone, nigga be like, "Why?"  
Why they steal the real ones and leave the suckers alive?  
Hey, I don't understand how they love you and never slide  
You ain't tryna yellow-tape nothin', why you subscribe?  
Trauma went untreated, a lot of shit on my mind  
Apes together strong, but conquer when we divided  
Brief moment of silence for the lost soldiers  
Forever Pebbles, you can kill me if I cross over  
And we ain't talkin' nothin' over, bitch, we smother shit  
I do my Dougie with this fully, word to mother's kids  
Love the whole hundred clip  
Other side keep sayin' they want that boy dead  
Them niggas play, we puttin' money on his head  
I'ma always slide through, just know I'm behind you  
'Cause them niggas played, them niggas know they gon' lay  
I've been so lonely  
Missin' you bad, wasn't on 'em  
I wish you had them knowing, you had a bag  
Wish I could get you back, but now we just got memories  
Below zero was my heart  
temperature, nigga  
It's hard to picture you stiff, hop out the Masi' with stick  
I'm kamikaze with clique, my akhi bodied his whip  
Attempted bodies exempt, we slide mani'  
You ain't prostitutin' your lil' coochie, then you fired, baby  
She don't get that Louis purse she want, then she's a crybaby  
Thank you for that K that niggas gave me, bitch, I needed it  
Call me when you need me, bitch, I'm pullin' up immediately, on mother's kids  
Where he from? Bome again

Run it up and fuck a bitch, I'm worth over a hundred kicks in cash, nigga  
Lamborghini truck is slow as shit, I do the dash in 'em  
I got off my ass and bought a bag, ain't never asked niggas, gangland  
Other side keep sayin' they want that boy dead  
Them niggas play, we puttin' money on his head  
I'ma always slide through, just know I'm behind you  
'Cause them niggas played, them niggas know they gon' lay  
I've been so lonely  
Missin' you bad, wasn't on 'em  
I wish you had them knowing, you had a bag  
Wish I could get you back, but now we just got memories  
Other side keep sayin' they want that boy dead (Woah)  
Them niggas played, we puttin' money on his head  
I'ma always slide through, just know I'm behind you  
If them niggas play, them niggas know they gon' lay  
I've been so lonely  
Missin' you bad, wasn't on 'em  
I wish you had them knowing, you had a bag  
Wish I could get you back, but now we just got memories  
Woah  
Hey, wish I could get you back, but now we just got memories  
R.I.P. Lo, R.I.P. Cardo  
R.I.P. Virgil (Wish I could get you back, but now we just got memories)  
R.I.P. Pig, R.I.P. Pork  
Rest easy, Reese  
Rest in peace Vern  
Damn  
It's too many  
Long live all the soldiers

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