

## Alone in the City

Futuristic

Late nights on the beach just walkin', late nights on the beat  
just talkin'  
Late night drunk dials to my bro back in Illinois, we don't really  
speak too often  
Late nights in the sheets just tossin', late nights I don't sleep,  
exhausted  
Early mornings when I drink my coffee, everybody still asleep,  
creep softly  
Long drives with my favorite homies, I'm surrounded but still feel  
lonely  
Meet and greets after all of my shows, B, everybody feel like they  
know me  
Afternoon in my new whip cruisin', stars on the street feel illu-  
sive  
Big subs in the back, they boomin', I only listen to my new shit  
My drawer full of condoms, I don't use 'em, well, that's stupid  
, all my relationships is abusive  
Tell 'em the truth but yet they're still clueless, I wonder what  
the fuck am I doin'  
Nice guy I never been ruthless, but I'll wear that if the shoe  
fits  
Cause I got six girls that love me, but I only love my music

Late nights, bright lights, long drives, in my zone  
Fast life, bad type, smash twice, gotta go  
All alone, in my home  
All alone, in the city  
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All alone

Short days go by when I'm with you, remember when I used to write  
with a pencil?  
Everybody think they got the game figured out, well, I came here  
to break that stencil  
Sometimes you just can't be gentle, I been eatin' with my hands  
, no utensils  
I got a big fam and they all crazy like Kim Ks, I be tryna stay  
up out the way like Kendall  
Walk up in the club with credentials, I pour the bottle in my cup,  
take it straight to the mental  
Used to fuck Crystal, got me sentimental, used to lay in bed and  
discuss all these issues  
Way back when I used to kiss you, you were leavin' and I would  
already miss you  
All that make up on your face doesn't make you fake, when girls

hate, I would never let 'em diss you  
Lost you but I didn't trip, I always knew I'd have you again  
I always knew that a girl couldn't change my world the same way  
that I could with a fuckin' pen  
I think this song needs violins, I think this song needs violence  
I think I'm a murderer, every song I just been bodyin', someone  
go find me a place that I can go and hide 'em in

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