

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

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911 / Mr. Lonely

Par Tyler? The Creator, Frank Ocean, Steve Lacy

Album : Flower Boy

Call me, call me, call me, uh

Call me, call me, call me, uh

Call me, call me, call me, uh

Call me, call me, call me

Call me, how you doin'?

Call me, my name is Lonely, nice to meet you

Here's my number

You can reach me at, woo!

(Call me)

911, call me some time

(You should call me)

911, call me some time

(You should call me, oh)

911

(Call me)

911

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

My thirst levels are infinity and beyond

Sippin' on that lemonade, I need a Beyoncé

Can't see straight, these shades are Céline Dion

Sucks you can't gas me up, shout out to Elon

Musk, yeah I got a sold out show

Crowd wild out but don't matter 'cause you not front row

I've been lookin' for a keeper, listen to the speaker

If you fit description, hit me on my beeper

At that 911

Call me some time

Ring, ring, ring

Please bang my line, you know I'll answer

Click

Call me some time

Ring, ring, ring

Please bang my line

Call me

911, call me some time

You should call me

911, call me some time

You should call me, oh

911

You should call me

911

Chirp, chirp

Chirp, chirp

Woke up in the burbs, burbs

With the the birds, birds

Where you used to come and get me with the swerve, swerve

These days you gotta find time

Even the night line

Work line

Dial 9

Five car garage

Full tank of the gas

But that don't mean nothin', nothin'

Nothin', nothin', without you shotgun in the passenger

I'm the loneliest man alive

But I keep on dancin' to throw 'em off

I'm gon' run out of moves 'cause I can't groove to the blues

If you know any DJs, tell 'em to call me at 911

I can't even lie, I've been lonely as fuck

Old lonely ass nigga... need to go and get some bitches or something

I can't even lie, I've been lonely as fuck

Weird ass nigga

I can't even lie, I've been lonely as fuck

I can't even lie, I've been

Lonely, lonely, lonely, lonely

They say the loudest in the room is weak

That's what they assume, but I disagree

I say the loudest in the room

Is proly the loneliest one in the room (that's me)

Attention seeker, public speaker

Oh my God, that boy there is so fuckin' lonely

Writin' songs about these people

Who do not exist, he's such a fuckin' phony

One thing I know, is that I wanna

Win so bad, but I'm not Chicago

Heart is low, it's real low, it's so low

You can't lift me up, I'm like Gallardo

From the start it's been real dark

It's been so dark I guess that you could call me charbroiled, huh

I'm playin' like Hasbro

I'm really Saari, call me Arto

Crashed the McLaren, bought me a Tesla

I know you sick of me talkin' 'bout cars (skrrt)

But what the fuck else do you want from me?

That is the only thing keepin' me company

Purchase some things until I'm annoyed

These items is fillin' the void

Been fillin' it for so long

I don't even know if it's shit I enjoy (oh)

Current battle as an adult

My partner is a shadow

I need love, do you got some I could borrow?

Fuck it, I could find some tomorrow

Woah, but that never comes

Like a vasectomy, what have I done?

I got the talent, the face and the funds

Found myself long ago but I haven't found someone (who)

Mirror, mirror on the wall (who)

The loneliest of them all (me)

Cupid actin' stupid

Do you got another number I could call?

Never had a pet

I've never had a pet

There's more fish in the sea

But I never had a goldfish to begin with

I never had a dog

So I've never been good with bitches

'Cause I never threw a ball, fetch

I never had a pet, that's where it stems from, I bet

Treat me like direct deposit

Check in on me sometime

Ask me how I'm really doin'

So I never have to press that 911

Oh! Damn! Damn!