

# Goner

## Curfew

This gonna be one of them shits right here, boy  
Yeah baby, let's do it  
Oh shit, look at miss thing, you done grew into a stallion  
Girl and still don't got no ring?  
Back then, you was a lot younger, now you older  
Broke my heart on what you had in the stroller  
On the low, that could of been me, huggie down  
Fly and handsome, talk about little Starsky  
With little Barkley's, little car seat  
Two years later here comes little Sharneese  
I'm saying, are you involved, what's up with you?  
And where homeboy at? Oh word, ya'll through?  
Eff him, you know how I do, when I come through  
Shut the whole block down like I got something to prove  
But um, besides the lane, you look the same  
Still blowing beauty marks, sitting under your bang  
Ankle bracelets that Donna Kay shit  
I saw one rope for your throat, yo, it cost about 8 chips  
Hoodrats, they be wearing that fake shit  
Like her, she wear the same bag, like it ain't shit  
Pardon me, excuse my French  
Just read my lips, girl, everything's me  
He's a goner, hey, you just say the word, baby girl, I'm on that  
Hey, anything you need, anything you want, want, hey, hey  
'Cause he don't know I gotcha, anything you need, I gotcha  
Ooh, baby girl, I gotcha  
He's a goner, hey, you just say the word, baby girl, I'm on that  
Hey, anything you need, anything you want, want, hey, hey  
'Cause he don't know I gotcha, anything you need, I gotcha  
Ooh, baby girl, I gotcha  
He's a goner  
Look around everybody sipping on rosette  
All in our business they wanna be nosey  
He's with her, gonna be all in the streets like a Jeep tomorrow  
Don't worry, let's breeze the bar  
And in case I ain't tell you those jeans is hard  
And those is the snitches, mean mugging, can't fight  
Run into the police, fuck them niggas

I pull out like a tooth when the back is rotten  
Finish 'em off like your menstrual after you spotting  
Ghost can't complain, 5'6", swinging those hips  
And my miss got me wanting to sing  
Walking down the street, watching ladies  
I go by watching you, watching you  
I want you like if I ain't got nothing to do  
He's a goner, hey, you just say the word, baby girl, I'm on that  
Hey, anything you need, anything you want, want, hey, hey  
'Cause he don't know I gotcha, anything you need, I gotcha  
Ooh, baby girl, I gotcha  
He's a goner, hey, you just say the word, baby girl, I'm on that  
Hey, anything you need, anything you want, want, hey, hey  
'Cause he don't know I gotcha, anything you need, I gotcha  
Ooh, baby girl, I gotcha  
He's a goner  
Somebody better call the cops  
'Cause if that thing cock back it's gon' pop  
Once me stop moving it ain't gon' stop  
Whatever that girl wants you know she got shopping  
Somebody better check the swag  
We rack up and never check the tags  
We just stuffed it all in the bag  
Oh, you mad? Well, too bad  
He's a goner, hey, you just say the word, baby girl, I'm on that  
Hey, anything you need, anything you want, want, hey, hey  
'Cause he don't know I gotcha, anything you need, I gotcha  
Ooh, baby girl, I gotcha  
He's a goner, hey, you just say the word, baby girl, I'm on that  
Hey, anything you need, anything you want, want, hey, hey  
'Cause he don't know I gotcha, anything you need, I gotcha  
Ooh, baby girl, I gotcha  
He's a goner

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