

# Dead And Gone

## Trouble, The

Ay, lemme kick it to you right quick man  
Not on some gangsta shit man on some real shit  
Anybody who been through the same thing  
I'm sure you feel the same way  
Oh hey, I've been travelin' on this road too long  
Just tryin' to find my way back home  
But the old me's dead and gone  
Dead and gone  
And oh hey, I've been travelin' on this road too long  
Just tryin' to find my way back home  
But the old me's dead and gone  
Dead and gone, dead and  
Ever had one of them days wish you would have stayed home  
Run into a group of niggas who gettin' their hate on  
You walk by, they get wrong, you reply then shit get blown  
Way out of proportion way past discussion  
Just you against them, pick one then rush them  
Figure you get jumped here that's next  
They don't wanna stop there now they bustin'  
Now you gushin', ambulance rushin'  
You to the hospital with a bad concussion  
Plus you hit four times but it hit yo spine  
Paralyzed waist down and ya wheelchair bound  
Never mind that now you lucky to be alive  
Just thinkin' it all started fussin' wit three guys  
Nigga pride in the way but your pride is the way you can fuck  
Around get shot down any day  
Niggas die everyday, all little bullshit  
Dope money, dice games, ordinary hood shit  
Could this be cuz of hip-hop music  
Or did the ones with the good sense not use it?  
Usually niggas don't know what to do when they back against the wall  
So they just start shootin'  
For red or for blue or for blow I guess  
From Bankhead at the old projects  
No more stress, now I'm straight  
Now I get it, now I take time to think  
Before I make mistakes just for my family stake  
That part of me left yesterday

The heart of me is strong today  
No regrets I'm blessed to say the old me dead and gone away  
Oh hey, I've been travelin' on this road too long  
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Dead and gone, dead and  
I ain't neva been scared, I live through tragic  
Situations could be dead lookin' back at it  
Most of that shit didn't even have to happen  
But you don't think about it when you out there trappin'  
In the apartments hangin', smokin' and rappin'  
Niggas start shit next thing we know we cappin'  
Get locked up then didn't even get mad  
Now I think about that what a life I had  
Most of that shit look back just laugh  
Some shit still look back get sad  
Thinkin' my home boy still be around  
Had I not hit the nigga in the mouth that time  
I won that fight I lost that war  
I could still see my nigga walkin' out that door  
Who would of thought I'd never see Philant no more  
Got enough dead homies I don't want no more  
Cuz a nigga his jump cost me more  
I'd a took that ass whoopin' out for sure  
Now think before I risk my life  
Take them chances to get my stripes  
A nigga put his hands on me alright  
Otherwise stand there talk shit all night  
Cuz I hit you and you sue me  
I shoot you get locked up poor me  
No more stress now I'm straight  
Now I get it now I take time to think  
Before I make mistake just for my family stake  
That part of me left yesterday  
The heart of me is strong today  
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Just tryin' to find my way back home  
But the old me's dead and gone  
Dead and gone  
I turn my head to the east, I don't see nobody by my side  
I turn my head to the west, still nobody in sight  
So I turn my head to the north, swallow that pill that they call pride  
That old me's dead and gone but the new me will be alright  
I turn my head to the east, I don't see nobody by my side  
I turn my head to the west, still nobody in sight  
So I turn my head to the north, swallow that pill that they call pride  
That old me's dead and gone but the new me will be alright, 'cause  
Oh hey, I've been travelin' on this road too long  
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