She Is Gone

Young Money

Hate is in the building
Farewell, farewell, farewell
Farewell, farewell, farewell
Where my ol' lady at? Where my o'? Where?
(She's gone, she's gone)
Where? Where my ol' lady at?
Where my o'? Where?
(She's gone, she's gone)
Where my ol' lady? I'ma kill dat bitch
Where, where my ol' lady? I'ma kill dat bitch
Mane, fuck dat hoe, well, I'ma kill dat bitch
When I see dat bitch I'ma kill dat bitch
Mane, I ain't neva need no bitch
Tell her take everything don't leave yo shit
Den I sent her by her momma, told her I'll holla
Time to get it poppin', now I'm single like a dolla
I'm killin' deez hoes, da swag is a murder weapon
I'm wanted, fuck around 'n' get arrested
I'm Martin, tell a bitch get to steppin'
Good mornin', brand new bitch fa breakfast
T Streets wat dey call me
I neva met desperate dont know lonely
Gone 'bout ya buisness let them otha hoes want me
Where my ol' lady at? Where my o'? Where?
(She's gone, she's gone)
Where? Where my ol' lady at?
Where my o'? Where?
(She's gone, she's gone)
Where my ol' lady? I'ma kill dat bitch
Where, where my ol' lady? I'ma kill dat bitch
Mane, fuck dat hoe, well, I'ma kill dat bitch
When I see dat bitch I'ma kill dat bitch
(Bitch)
My old bitch gone, my new bitch wit me
'N' she in the club lookin' for a new bitch wit me
'N' truthly tonight I might have ya bitch wit me
She ain't gon' dive in that Benz but she gone dip wit me
Ol' girl must thought Millz was the next man
Who knows where she at, she prolly wit her ex man

No second guessin' wat's the next plan
New season, back to the green like a jets fan
I'm 'bout money 'n' dat attracts divas
You put a ring on her, must a thought she was a keeper
But now dat girl gone like a fast balla cheetah
Farewell, farewell, farewell
Where my ol' lady at? Where my o'? Where?
(She's gone, she's gone)
Where, where my ol lady at?
Where my o'? Where
(She's gone, she's gone)
Where my ol' lady? I'ma kill dat bitch
Where, where my ol' lady? I'ma kill dat bitch
Mane, fuck dat hoe, well, I'ma kill dat bitch
When I see dat bitch I'ma kill dat
(Who you is?)
East side Gudda, add a nudda Gudda
My bitch was actin' up so I had to get anotha
Pockets on full chips, stack like Pringles
Cancel dat bitch, buy anotha like nino
I lost one got ten moe callin'
Man, women like flees can't shake them bitches off me
I have a new one every mornin' wit my coffee
I'm on dat sip 'n' she love it when I'm off speed
So you not wanted like an offin'
You nothin' to me jus anotha dog bitch barkin'
No need to come back, bitch, you can keep walkin'
Farewell, farewell, farewell
Where my ol' lady at? Where my o'? Where?
(She's gone, she's gone)
Where, where my ol lady at?
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Where, where my ol' lady? I'ma kill dat bitch
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Where my ol' lady? I'ma kill dat bitch
Where, where my ol' lady? I'ma kill dat bitch
Mane, fuck dat hoe, well, I'ma kill dat bitch
Farewell, farewell, farewell

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