

# Good As Gone

## Dilated Peoples

Dilated Peoples  
DJ Premier on the beat  
DJ Babu on the cut  
(You know the saga, who liver)  
(Sacrifice my light but I won't give in)  
(That's why I'm driven, blessed with the God given)  
(See with your eyes dilated for the for the sake of the G's)I was getting buried alive  
Heard the dirt hit the coffin top, I barely survived  
But I broke through my grave ripped the pine box seal apart  
Head first yelling "maggot break, funkadelic art"  
Fear is a dark side fair-weather friends fly, Hitchcock  
Same birds scatter when the end stop  
Couple let their guards down, figure they was there for certain  
Talking about "time to pull the plug and close the curtain"  
Eyes wide, bug like, holy leaping Lazarus  
I thought that y'all were, never mind, material still hazardous  
Hazmat, clutching their chests like asthmatics  
For mathematics, a natural dash of black magic  
Salute to new voices flexing power advancing  
The ballot's a modern branding, classic sound clashing  
Took heavy fire, survived the crash landing  
Smiled to walk away from the wreckage, the last standing  
They thought that it was gone for good  
They figured it was good as goneThey thought that it was gone for good  
They figured it was good as gone  
(You know the saga, who liver)  
(Sacrifice my light but I won't give in)  
They thought that it was gone for good  
(See with your eyes dilated for the for the sake of the G's)Devise a plan and I execute it 'til I'm undisputed  
If the record never stated, I've been showing most improvement  
At a time where my peers declined, I used it as a booster  
Used the dedication as a plus, I ain't used to losers  
Lock the randoms from the safe, then I change the combination  
Then I set the pace and settle down, then I lay the conversation  
Juvenile blind, made me think, is this a new beginning?  
Kept an older frame of mind when I've been spraying all these feelings  
So God bless us, cut from different cloths and different textures  
Different walks of life, some act, some are directors  
Some are extras, and those aren't easy to find

And I ain't easily defined, what's fame? A thin line  
I been thinking walking over the edge but keep blinking  
Taking two steps back to my zone for no reason  
Call it comfort, that is not the best for my heart  
Not the best way to end and not the best way to start  
Good as gone They thought that it was gone for good  
They figured it was good as gone  
They thought that it was gone for good  
They figured it was good as gone  
(You know the saga, who liver)  
(Sacrifice my light but I won't give in)  
They thought that it was gone for good  
(See with your eyes dilated for the for the sake of the G's) I was out of mind and sight  
Dark clouds all around me, trying to find the light  
I took flight with the dot dot legs dangling  
Cliff-hanging never docking my spot  
I stand by what I say, 'cause I'm easy to find  
Dates posted every day of the year in bold lines  
The more that I roam the more that I'm free  
The more I'm in Rome the more that I'm me  
The more I'm at home, the more that it's stress  
The moral is, we be touring it best  
I'm not the same old run of the mill  
Who keeps running until, the feet tell him "put the runners to rest"  
I've seen the last come first  
I've seen the first, last  
I double majored in life  
Some of the worse passed  
Back to school learning secrets that the Earth had  
Sat in coach and studied business before my first class They thought that it was gone for good  
They figured it was good as gone  
They thought that it was gone for good  
They figured it was good as gone  
(You know the saga, who liver)  
(Sacrifice my light but I won't give in)  
They thought that it was gone for good  
(See with your eyes dilated for the for the sake of the G's)

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