Goodbye (my Block)

Freeway

This is my love song [Chorus]Goodbye There's no use living without you here This is where I'll go for you There's no use living without you here never love again [Verse 1] yo yo yo I was with you everyday morning the night you was a quiet bitch I bought you the life sorta like Romeo & Juliet cause our peeps aint mix a hard head warm blood and concrete don't mix you was like my favorite record the beat don't skip I never slid out on you cause real men feet don't slip I moved out from you the heat don't skip niggas that you aiming for when emotions involved but I gotta leave you yeah we don't click anymore you whore you such a triflin bitch you let niggas pull they whip in and park in my spot put they pipe in ye shaft when I was right in the lot stayed showin ya ass drawed heat from the cops the times that I needed you most I still love you alot but I gottea bounce cause everybody knows all good things must come to a stop goodbye [Chorus][Verse 2] yeah this might sound crazy but I love that time of the month them couple of days your shit float I played you closer even stayed over slept in the cold but the heat still like 80 you feel me yet my moms said you wasn't no good for me never produced babies just a bunch of regrets how come the crew hate me cause I love you to death never share never let him hit you'll turn him out you'll make him flip

remember when the detects came to grip up a tech
you hid the gun so well you hid the coke so well
a month after meeting you here comes respect
but I gotta cold shoulder you
you let niggas walk all over you
let them young niggas get ahold of you
and treat you wrong
this is my love song

I sing it all night long break up a clip or two make a nigga throw a whole clip in you that's what my bitch'll do [Chorus][Verse 3]you was my favorite bitch I stayed in and out you freaked you raw pulled up and bust on you when I was fucked up I caught the bus on you now I park trucks on you stuffed them in the ? up for you but I can't see you no more I gotta new fling my man from south philly put me on and I aint gotta worry bout ducking the cops and hugging you all night in front of the store keeping you warm no back talk bitch go with my boys treat them like you treated me put in all 24's keep them like you kept me in love with the shot this is dedicated to my real true love the block come on

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

[Chorus]