

Dead and Gone (Feat. T.I)

Justin Timberlake

[Chorus]

Ooh, I've been travelin' on this road to long

Just trying to find, my way back home

The old me, is dead and gone, dead and gone

And ooh, I've been travelin' on this road to long

Just trying to find, my way back home

The old me, is dead and gone, dead and gone Ever had one of dem days, you wish woulda' stayed home

Run into a group of niggas, getting they hate on

You walk by, they get wrong you reply

Then shit get blown

Way outta proportion, way past discussion

Just you against them, pick one then rush 'em

Figure you'll get jumped

That next, they don't wanna stop

There now they bussin', now you gushin', ambulance

Rushin' you to the hospital, with a bad concussion

Plus ya hit four times, plus it hit ya

Spine paralyzed waist down, now ya wheel chair bound

Never mind that now, you lucky to be alive,

Just think it all started you, fussin' with three guys

Now ya pride in the way, but ya pride is the way you

Could fuck around, get shot die any day

Niggas die, every day all over

Bull shit dope money dice, game ordinary hood shit

Could this be, 'cause of hip hop music

Or did the ones, with the good sense

Not use it, usually niggas

Don't know what to do, when their back against the wall

So they just start shootin'

For red or for blue or for blo' I guess,

From Bankhead or from your 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's sake

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. [Chorus] I ain't never been scared, I live through

tragedy

Situation coulda been 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 apartments hangin', smokin' and rappin'
Niggas start shit didn't, next thing ya know we cappin'
Get locked up, then didn't even get mad
Now think about damn, what a life I had
Most of that shit, look back just laugh
Some shit, still look back just sad
Maybe my homeboy, till be around
Had I not, hit the nigga
In the mouth that time, I won that fight, I lost that war
I can still see my nigga, walkin' out that door
Who'da thought I'd never see, Philant no more
Got enough dead homies, I don't want no more
Cost a nigga his job, cost me more
Ida took that ass-whoopin', now for sure
Now think before I risk my life
Take them chances to get my stripe
A nigga put his hands on me alright
Otherwise stand there, talk shit all night
Cause I hit you, you sue me,
I shoot you, get locked up, who me?
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's sake
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.[Chorus]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
The old me is 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
The old me is dead and gone,

But the new me will be alright[Chorus]

Songwriters

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