

# She Is Gone (Prod. By Kane Beatz)

## Young Money

Kane is in the building niggaFairwell  
Fairwell  
FairwellFairwell  
Fairwell  
FairwellWhere my old lady at  
Where my old, where  
She is gone, she is gone  
Where, where my old lady at  
Where my old, where  
She is gone, she is gone  
Where my old lady, I'm a kill that bitch  
Where, where my old lady, I'm a kill that bitch  
Man fuck dat hoe, but I'm a kill that bitch  
(Fairwell, fairwell, fairwell)  
When I see that bitch, I'm a kill that bitchUh, man I ain't never need no bitch  
Tell her take everything, don't leave your shit  
Then I sent to her by her mama told her I'll holla  
Tryin' get it poppin' now I'm single like a dollaI'm killing these hoes my swagga is a murder weapon  
I'm wanted, fuck around and get arrested  
I'm martin tell that bitch get to steppin'  
Good morning, brand new bitch for breakfast  
T-Streets what they call me  
I never met desperate  
Don't know lonely  
Go bout your business  
Let them other hoes want meFairwell, fairwell, fairwellWhere my old lady at  
Where my old, where  
She is gone, she is gone  
Where, where my old lady at  
Where my old, where  
She is gone, she is gone  
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Where, where my old lady, I'm a kill that bitch  
Man fuck that hoe, but I'm a kill that bitch  
(Fairwell, fairwell, fairwell)  
When I see that bitch, I'm a kill that bitchMy old bitch gone, my new bitch with me  
And she in the club lookin' for a new bitch wit' me  
And truthfully tonight I might have your bitch with me  
She ain't gonna dive in that Benz, but she gonna dip wit' me

Oh girl must thought Millz was the next man  
 Who knows where she at  
 She's probably wit' her ex man  
 No second guessin' what's the next plan  
 New season back to the green like a jets fan  
 I'm bout money and that attracts divas  
 You putta ring on her musta thought she was a keepa  
 But now that girl gone like a fast ball or cheetah Fairwell, fairwell, fairwell Where my old lady at  
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 Where, where my old lady, I'm a kill that bitch  
 Man fuck that hoe, but I'm a kill that bitch  
 (Fairwell, fairwell, fairwell)  
 When I see that bitch, I'm a kill that bitch East side Gudda add another Gudda  
 My Bitch was actin' up so I had to get another  
 Pockets on full chips stacked like Pringles  
 Cancel that bitch buy another like Nino  
 I lost one, got ten more callin' man  
 Women like fleas can't shake them bitches off me  
 I have a new one every morning with my coffee  
 I'm on that sip' she love it when I'm off speed  
 So your not wanted like an orphan  
 Your nothing to me just another dog bitch barkin'  
 No need to come back bitch  
 You could keep walkin' Fairwell, fairwell, fairwell Where my old lady at  
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 Where, where my old lady, I'm a kill that bitch  
 Man fuck that hoe, but I'm a kill that bitch Fairwell, fairwell, fairwell

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