

Can't Say Goodbye (Featuring Charlie Wilson)

Snoop Dogg

[Chorus]

I'm a man I gotta take care of my family
Fighting these precious in my life
I know my mind should be on shining and getting grammy's
But these streets won't say a goodbye I can't say goodbye
To the blocks
Goodbye
To the hood goodbye
To the streets (to my problems) I can't say goodbye
To the hood
Goodbye
To the blocks
Goodbye
To the streets
I can't say goodbye goodbye
To the blocks
Goodbye
To the streets
Goodbye
To the hood
I can't say goodbye
To the hood
Goodbye
To the blocks
Goodbye
To the homies [Verse 1]

I guess it's true, you can't take the hood out a homeboy
Plus, my hood just lost another homeboy
Another one got life, and we don't know, if he coming home boy
They in the street tell me "just leave it alone boy,
Let them do them take care of your own boy"
But I said back brake a bound, before I was grown boy
You had dreams of being a dope boy
Yeah, I was runnin' from the po po
Banging for the turf, late night huntin'
Puttin' me in work, good day comin', airbrush, shirt,
Pay day, get the spot, got my hair cut first
Made mom sick when I wouldn't go to church
Yeah I live in the burbs, but I think 21st

I know since I left that it's gotten much worse
 But I'd still be there, if I couldn't write a verse[Chorus][Verse 2]
 To the the blocks that raise me, the enemies and the homies that made me,
 Tough enough to hang on the corners that would mold me
 Critics wonder if I'm tryna be the old me,
 But if the thing the old me ever left, then they don't really know me,
 And don't know, we don't change, we just become OG, you always addicted
 To the life, you just don't OD, I don't owe shit to the streets before they owe me
 Took me in when my moma didn't want me, to wild to be a child, and pops
 Not around now, all I got now is the homies, to teach me, how to be a man
 In what not, how to brake ounces in the grams and what not
 The reason I'm so nice with my hands and what not shit, you think I forgot, man[Chorus][Verse 3]
 Thank good every day that the boy could spit
 And all around the world they enjoyin' my shit
 I know I got plenty more wars to get
 I got a, beautiful wife and some gorgeous kids
 But it wouldn't be right if I ignore the shit
 They made me how I am, the music in the man
 Told me that I can for the world gave a damn
 If it wasn't for my shit, they sayin' stick to the plan
 Probably be a gun instead of a pen in my hand
 Probably be doin' a dub and the pen with my man
 The say leaders streets but they don't really understand
 All I had was the block, when I didn't have fans
 Wrapped on the corners when I couldn't get spins
 All I had was the homies when I didn't have kids
 If it all come down and my career was to end, I'm sure my name
 Would live... In the streets[Chorus]I just can't say goodbyeI can't say goodbye
 Goodbye
 Goodbye
 I can't say goodbye
 Goodbye
 Goodbye
 I can't say goodbye
 Goodbye
 Goodbye
 I can't say goodbye
 Goodbye
 Goodbye
 GoodbyeYou can take the man out the streets,
 But you can't take the streets out the man

Songwriters

Broadus, Calvin / Proby, Glenda / Hornsby, Bruce / Riley, Dejanee / Bereal, LonniePublished by
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