

# 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

GoodbyeYou can take the man out the streets,

But you can't take the streets out the man

#### Songwriters

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