Carly Simon F/ Marc Cohn, Ben Taylor "Lost and Turned Out"

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[Napoleon]

I know this young nigga who love to keep his gun in his pants

14, little Ant will snatch your shit to enhance He lost his moms at a early age, pops was cracked out His brother ran a drug house where they slept with they Mac's out

And where we from, fuck them basketball teams And your neighborhood PAL cause it's all about makin cream

He stayed dirty, copped a clip for thirty He'd rather be sellin drugs early instead of young, black and nerdy

He had his hard hat, born ready for war
This young nigga heart's gone and I saw this before
He lived day by day, prey by prey, stray by stray
Blunted on Chancellor Ave. 380 hallway
He bought a AK and I know he gon' sway, it ain't no
damn way

That this young nigga can turn his life around, mang Now where is God when you need him, he's internally bleedin

Little Ant's barely breathin but he gotta stay eatin
So he robs again but this time he all smoked out
He put his finger on the trigger and let the death fly out
Some man got hit, he's layin on the pavement stiff
Blood drippin from his face and he drownin in it
Now what a surprise that little Ant can't come around
That it's his own man dead on the ground
Dead on the ground

Damn

He can't come around That it's his own man dead on the ground Dead on the ground

Lost, turned out Not a doubt What's it all about Lost, turned out Not a doubt

What's it all about

[EDI]

Baby girl, I can see you in that crazy world Spinnin out of control, nowhere to go At one point in time, huh, you could've been mine But you was movin too fast, couldn't take the chance in losin yo ass

In high school, we was homies, but that was before we Started keepin each other from bein lonely With my mama workin all the time and your daddy drinkin

Sneakin, tryin to bump and grind, what is he thinkin? We escaped in each other, became friends before lovers

More like sister and brother, at least we can trust us But I had dreams, yeah, my plane leavin soon Had to hook up with Pac, huh, continue to bloom I called twice just to see if you alright Both times you wasn't home, I knew somethin was wrong

And then I knew I was right, when they said they found you one night

Barely holdin on, tell me where did you go wrong?
Was it when you started strippin for tips?
Then sellin it for mo' chips?
And sniffin powder just to deal with it
Can you tell me, I guess that you can't
Cause I'm hearin you about to take your last dance
Let the game get the best of you, baby
Shoulda called on a Law, he was testin you, baby
But now you gone before you can be found
Gone without a doubt, lost and turned out

Lost, turned out Not a doubt What's it all about Lost, turned out Not a doubt What's it all about

Lost and turned out

[Young Noble]

My brother Sean, he home now, he cool for a minute I love him to death but bullshit he stays in it I'm gettin older [Name] middle school around the corner

The drug dealers need and teach what they wanna "Moms, can I go to the park and play?"
Didn't play, I was countin every single cent them niggas made

Then his moms lost her job, no more money-stackin On her way home she slipped on some ice and caught a back spasm

And that's what happened to Aline

She said she had lotta pains, just an excuse to be a fiend

Low on food, though it was good what my mama made But you know a hungry nigga at school can't concentrate

B to an F student

Think about the bitches and the sneakers, my whole childhood ruined

I made my first sale (?) in a alley way in 164

I was scared as shit

I wasn't scared of the cops though, this is true

I was more scared of what mom duke'd do

So I chilled for a few instead of (?)

Spent weekends with my peeps just escapin the block

Little [Names], I knew em since seven

We had a room, they had a house, just no way to compare it

But they parents taught me shit and gave me shit

Fed me, treated a nigga just like family

You gave me love and you neglected me too

Lost and turned out but still comin home to you

I love you [Name]

I love you [Name]

Lost and turned out but still comin home to you I love you [Name]

Lost, turned out Not a doubt What's it all about Lost, turned out Not a doubt What's it all about

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