

## 334 MO.B.B. "Gone"

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(Sawed Off)  
[Talking]

Now this shit fucked up  
You still supposed to be hear man  
What happened, what you told me man  
You told me you was gonna be right beside me  
Now you gooone, fuck I'm posed to do.

[Chorus: Supa Star]  
I just pour out some liquor (Pour out some liquor)  
For all the niggas I lost (For all the niggas I lost)  
I just roll in my chevvy high (Roll in my chevy high)  
Talking to the sky (Talking to the sky)  
[x2]

When ya gone, you gone, you gone, you gone, your  
gone (Yeah Oh)

Alot of hard times in my door  
Every day I pray with my knees to the floor  
Like, why the devil have to take his life (His Life)  
What the lord have to take him for (Him for)  
When ya never call you got to go  
Ya take ya last breathe, death knockin at yo door  
Too many niggas I lost way before 24  
To the point I want to die, don't wanna live no more  
I wanna make it to heaven and see my kinfolk  
Maybe then I wont cry no more  
Cuz my life is going on  
No casket going off  
As soon as I get my ways I swear that I'm taking off  
Like lord jesus, jehova help me, grandma gone, jessie  
left me, Reggie  
gone, my godmother left me, thug can you help me  
I'm stuck in the middle of nothin  
And don't lead nothing that you ain't know ain't true

So everytime that I miss my homies, I just..

[Chorus: Supa Star]  
I just pour out some liquor (Pour out some liquor)

For all the niggas I lost (All the niggas I lost)  
I just roll in my chevvy high (Roll in my chevy high)  
Talking to the sky (Talking to the sky)  
[x2]

[Sawed Off:]

Everythings going on in my life  
I'm living wrong but I'm tryna do right  
So many other niggas done passed  
Six feet under dirt, underneath the grass  
Try not to think about it just to ease the pain  
Rollin out puff puffin on mary jane  
Can't do too much but wonder why  
As the tears still coming from both my eyes  
Some niggas done passed, we deal with the past  
Wonder if my nigga pooh gone last  
Out of the slow line and right into the fast  
Its hard to think of a better way  
Tryna think about a better day  
But my throat get dry my eyes watery, barely got shit to  
say  
I know there ain't no way to bring a nigga back, but I  
wish I could  
Alot of these fake niggas don't understand but I wish  
they would

[Chorus: Supa Star]

I just pour out some liquor (Pour out some liquor)  
For all the niggas I lost (All the niggas I lost)  
I just roll in my chevvy high (Roll in my chevy high)  
Talking to the sky (Talking to the sky)  
[x2]

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