

## 3nity

# "I'm Good I'm Gone"

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I'll take you back to when I'd spend  
The nights of my weekend  
Pretending a life  
I'd only seen in spinning lights  
I went my boys to move from mice to men  
If I had the choice to go out  
All those night I'd stay

I know I don't have to fight  
So slow of an afterbite  
That nobody has a clue  
That she did what she had to do

And so, rest of you  
Let go of that mess you do  
Head throw off the chest if you  
Think you know what's best for you  
Because

Yeah, I'm workin  
Yeah, I'm workin  
To make butter for my piece of bun

And if you say I'm not ok  
Then that's the goal  
If you say there ain't no way that I could know  
If you say I aim too high from down below  
Well, say it now cause when I'm gone  
You'll be callin but I won't be at the phone

Ink cards were stacked  
Smoking a pack with spirits in the back yard  
Of robbie's first parties thinking that I was hard  
They probably all saw me and applauded  
Cause god is a comedian  
And I'm made from a piece of him

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That nobody has a clue  
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