

Devin The Dude

"She's Gone"

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[devin crying]

[man]

whats wrong man

come on man hold it together man come on

I don't know why you crying over her anyway

be strong!

She gave me everything I wanted from the start

Her mind, body and heart

and I just knew the two of us would never ever part

I used to fart under the covers and she'd just laugh

she even cleaned my balls when we would take a bath

she straightened up the bed when I was still in it

get up and fix some breakfast

the kind of gal that makes you want to leave them other

heffers alone

but my bone got a mind of its own

I continued to roam while she waited by the phone

loneliness got the best of her

she wanted to explore

her other options that she had, oh no my baby was no

whore

just a woman with needs, a desire to be apreciated

I tried to keep her in the nest, warm and incubated

but my heart was steady gettin colder

coming home with not enough energy to even hold her

and then it happend

one bright early morn

I turned around to give my baby a hug and she was

gone

[Chorus]

She was gone, Gone [x3]

Callin house to house

tryin to figure out

where could she be

she don't get up before me

and its damn near three

its pouring down outside, raining cats and frogs

I know pretty soon, she's coming back to the house

damn, 3:30, 4 o'clock, five
called her at 6, something must be wrong with the ride
eyes wide, looking outside every ten minutes
not realizing the relationship been finished
12 pack, 8 cups of coughee, 2 cups of tea
hurry up and peepin out the curtain forgetting to pee
telephone ring (brrring) hurry up pick it up
I thought I heard some body say
"boy, I got ya bitch, whats up"
but it wasn't
but I still almost hit the star 69 button
ready to cuss out whoever answered the phone
but I didnt call back, to face the fact that she was gone

[Chorus]
She was gone. Gone [x3]

Like a tucket through the comb
cant imagine another motherfucker makin her moan
got a call on my cell
it was her, what the hell
wonderin what kind of story you got to tell
she said, she left a note under the bed
"had to get up early be back to get a loaf of bread"

Shit, loaf of bread, why you ain't been call me
"I had a flat"
you had a flat
"yes, I had a flat"
you didnt have enough minutes on ya phone to call me
"its locked in the car"
oh...oh well shit, you left it in the car while you was on
foot
"yes"
alrite fuck it... just come on home, I'm here man
"im on my way"
phone hang up

hello
hey baby its me, I took care of everything
oh yeh, he fell for that loaf of bread bullshit, didnt he?
as usual
huha I knew it. Look, forget about that nigga
you need to come over here right now
okay. I'm on my way

[Chorus]
She was gone. Gone. [x3]
/]

