

## Goodie Mob "Just About Over"

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Hey, someone tell me, it's just about over  
Oh yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah  
Someone tell me, it's just about over  
Oh yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah

Well I'm lonely and no one understands  
The show has fallen, into the wrong hands  
I am blinded, to see if all that's passed  
To know it was possible, to be a sadist

I have nothin', for to give  
I have lost my, will live  
I lost my pride, lost my joy and now I've lost my fear  
I'd rather die because I, am just that, unhappy here

Someone tell me, it's just about over  
Oh yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah  
Someone tell me, it's just about over  
Oh yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah

It's gettin' hard, to main street, the boulevard  
Earth warmin', causin' the ozone to fall apart  
Spark rebellion, I'ma go to, guillotine  
The Palestines too, divide the land right, between you

Seas cross, dirt road walked a lot of folks that don't  
talk  
Some that thought they made it got caught  
Slay the wicked, spirit'll soon fix it  
It's gettin' colder I wonder how much older 'fore it's all  
over

Not long, it was sad, how you killed my son  
On the four-zero-five, changin', his flat tire  
Suspect's a white male, lead, a possible robbery  
Hurts my heart that we start off this year

Like this, players in position to make differences  
But be, charged with rape, with all that debit  
While you had it, to take the gushy twenties frozen this  
time  
At this north south planet clinic where abortions are

performed

From the start, I see the end  
Will we be friends in the end  
Took you with me, solo creeps  
Never wakin' lay next to me sleep

Hate to use you, don't abuse you  
I won't lose you, fought to keep you  
Dyin' to meet you, confrontation  
Tainted thought, of me letin' you step to

I got caught, messin' up again  
I just can't win, tryin' not to sin  
When crackin' the gin, makin' fat distends  
In a time we need to be sober

On my way to Georgia, headed back to Florida  
With the Jimmy called peanuts, mind  
In O, headed to a show  
Gone with the strong, up out the do', now

Someone tell me, it's just about over  
Oh yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah  
Someone tell me, it's just about over  
Oh yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah

Someone tell me, it's just about over  
Oh yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah  
Someone tell me, it's just about over  
Oh yeah yeah, oh yeah yeah

Over, over, over, over  
Over, over, over, over

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