

## Simple Plan

### "Another One Dead and Gone"

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Chorus: Just another one dead and gone (4 times)

ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhahhhhhha

A year from now where will I be when I get blasted  
I picture myself in a crime house filled with roses on my  
casket

All my family and friends at my funeral wipin their tears  
away

Mama screamin wake up Im just restin till another day  
she falls away

My kids are so confused cause their daddies gone left  
alone

singin its so hard to say good-bye at the funeral home  
whats goin on

4 nights and a rainy day to the cemetery found Id be  
home

come close to a call for mama she sees her baby  
buried

All shes carried

But Im askin the lord is it ment for me to die this way

Will I live will your words see a brighter day

crutch love for the haters for were the infrared

and everybody prays for the ride away is it time to pay

visualize me gunned down mama told me to pass and

run from the clan

Didnt know then what I know now

Chorus: Just another one dead and gone (4 times)

Lights flashin guns blastin Nigger assassin

you askin how long Im lastin when a nigger be blasted

Negro means of a Negro

its 187 I know sometimes those Nigs know

Its all about drama

save it for my baby mama

Im gonna tell her

when next summer comes Im gonna be a crack sella

but beat me there goes my fuckin choice and shit

A nigga never be got a chance to put his voice in it

tell me lies Nigga decide what your life is like

you gotta be dealin or sellin some fuckin dope

just to earn some fucking stripes  
she said dont go with the flow  
and help your hommie get off his kilo  
cause they have the neighborhood watchin your ass an  
the TV show  
like Americas Most Wanted well what the fuck they want  
me for  
Except to fight they wars  
But I a young nigger with potential  
shootin game and shootin niggas thats all fundamental  
drug house since other drug house persons goin to jail  
for others  
ounces why he out here free you both seein shit  
still three months and a couple of soultrains to help you  
think  
Now how you gonna get over that shit&..I dont know  
nigga

Chorus: Just another one dead and gone (4 times)

I see image in the sky  
is it me I cant believe my soul would ever die  
so please god tell me why  
have I committed murder did I commit a sin  
have I broke any of your laws shall I repent  
Is it to late to go wish my family farewell  
before I continue on my journey dont know whether its  
heaven or hell  
all they have is my picture my beloved memory  
they still rejoicein upon the times the way I used to be  
not a pleasant game I played to keep them happy  
I knew of castles never just like my pappy  
half this death is commin at me  
hangin up my suits slowly diein  
cause all the wrong that Ive done to keep my mama  
cryin  
so much longer and if I could return Id read the book of  
revelations  
nigger what Im facin is a no win situation  
I guess this world will come to, lord  
So let my parents know for them I shed no tears  
What hurts the most is when a brother falls  
I could see my mama ballin up and family and friends  
sayin kill em all  
tell Biggy Smalls there aint no reason for this homicide  
money women and pride took another brother for his  
life  
if you really want to fight put the straps down  
stand firm go toe to toe see who survives in this last  
round  
last down so walk away looks like you lost

for the ones who boast  
whats the outcome of this roller coast  
drive by and retaliation glock infrared  
we screw up on it by an inch and hit the babies head  
the babies dead an instant victim did you shoot to kill  
cause the man was live and gone and the baby still  
Mom told me I was a bad ass  
but to show my fast tap  
lyin never listenin to the bullshit  
but the bullshit could have saved me from the three  
rounds  
didnt know then what I know now  
attached to my advisements  
aware of all this high-tech shit  
I lost my daddy in 92 from a drunk driver  
and it seem the only thing it did was made me get  
higher  
my oldest brother away from home with shackles on  
in 93 we took the ride and lost payin a ton

Just anotha one dead and gone (repeat)

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