

Chaundon "Gone"

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Gone to love another. And now gone a little further you're gone Yeah. Yeah, yeah. You're gone You're gone. Yeah, yeah you're gone

How could I not have seen this coming

Not even a feeling, something?

A warning sign, cause this beyond some borderline frontin' Hysterical blindness, straight starin' at eyelids Face buried in the closet now, I'll burn this bitch down Think fast, then exhale, nigga turn your shit round Face me, explain. You get the urge to spilt town? Gotta life, Pittsburgh, somethin' I missed now? Pardon me, I'm perturbed. I'm cool. I'll sit How many times you been with her? How's the sex, similar?

Nah. Probably if it was you wouldn't be hittin' her Dumb question, right? So listen, got advice What'd you do in my position (huh?), in the kitchen there's a knife Don't worry bout the blood, I'll only stick you twice In the heart then the jugular. shit I'm your wife you little fucker Damn, my mother was right I grab the burner then I (blocka, blocka). Say goodnight you sucka

Rock-a-bye baby

Shit. Bitch why you shoot me? Goddamn, I'm bleeding profusely Hold on, wait a minute. Let me talk Put the fuckin' gun down I'll tell you what's up There's a lot of things going on that you wasn't telling me I'm insecure so of course that lead to infidelity Too many male friends, everybody calling you 2am, 3am, what the fuck is wrong with you?

And you expect me to stand here faithful? You don't respect me, bitch I hate you

And for the record her pussy was wetter, gave head better, made more cheddar
Shoulda packed my bags when I had the chance
But I got greedy hoped you save the last dance
But fuck it. It is what it is, oh well
Bitch I wish you ill, I'll see you in hell

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