

## Ed O.G. & Da Bulldogs

### "Love Comes & Goes"

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"Lovecomes and goes" (2X)

I saw yathe day before your death before you took your  
last breath  
How many of my real niggaz are still left?  
A lot got killedand filled a wooden box  
and went out like ?docks?  
I can picture when you went downjust like a ?becks?  
Here one dayand gone the next  
We all make mistakesand these are the breaks  
but I'msick and tiredof goin to wakes  
and seein an end, to my friend  
So we kicked it to the L to get some brew and gin  
Nobody said nothin everyone was pissed  
as we got drunk and reminisced  
At your funeral, your head we kissed  
Didn't go to the burial, but you'll be missed  
That's if you didn't know, from your true friends and  
not your foes  
Cause love comes and goes

"Love, comes and goes" (4X)

Now my man, he never had no problems  
but he got killed, when niggaz tried to rob him  
Because they knew when they did it, they couldn't get  
away with it  
So they killed him, took the dough and split it  
Thinkin about the money, and not his four kids  
A couple got caught, and now they're doin bids  
Loot is worth more than a life, cause niggaz livin trife  
My man had four kids, and a wife  
Now the kids don't have a father and the wife don't  
have a husband  
because when, you did what you did  
the future of his kids may fall down...  
... cause he ain't around  
I went to his funeral, thinkin maybe soon it will be me  
cause Boston got a lot of jealousy  
A lot of people just can't take it when another brother  
makes it

When he makes it, that's when they wanna take it  
But there's one thing I know...  
... love comes and goes

"Love, comes and goes" (4X)

The most I remember of you, is in the pictures  
You were my pops and I won't forget ya  
I wish you coulda been there, to see me grow up  
Come up like throw up, and blow up, as an entertainer  
I think you woulda been proud  
to see me at a show, and move the crowd  
Your best friend, shot you over five dollars, that ain't  
right  
The money mattered, and not the life  
I wonder what you woulda told me, to get a girl and lay  
her  
cause my moms told me you were a player  
They tell me I'm your spittin image, from the line of  
scrimmage  
but you was wild unlike my mother I'm timid  
God works in different ways and it shows  
And everybody knows love comes and goes

"Love, comes and goes" (repeat to fade)

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