

**Dctalk****"Love is Gone"**

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I got one question  
Ya'll know me  
Or ya'll been living in God realities  
Or Gods with men mentalities  
But uh..

Royalties from the kounty of kingz  
Mama spoiled me, the neighborhood express loyalty  
Raised all quarters, we go to the store for ya  
My house, your house, we open the door for ya  
See the pumas all white outside  
Our playstation was right outside  
I love the block, I couldn't fight outside  
(?) the huffy with the puffy seat Calvin coolers  
parties in the basement, s-love  
Hey what's up with the bad blood  
Nearly is that us, it couldn't be the cars I lent you  
You was locked down, was it dough I sent you  
Outside now, do you have my pockets  
Be friends with my foes  
Wanna see me decompose in a six foot ho  
Keep my eye on the (?)  
But we grub from the same plate  
Put five thorough your clothes  
But we come from the same place  
That ain't gangsta, that ain't hood  
That ain't street, that ain't good  
It used to be picture perfect  
Now my Canon cant even take snapshots at your frame  
Which one of us is to blame when the "Love is Gone"

[Chorus]  
Love changes (scratches)  
Yo, respect game (scratches)  
When the "Love is Gone" (scratches)  
Love changes (scratches)  
Yo, respect game (scratches)

I drop jewels for your DNA  
I threw tools to you even to subdue your own DNA  
A team around the way, but who will be the day

The rhyme or the grind, we always see stacks  
But you be in my big ass cap, I'm see sack  
Yeah, this song to the real, but it's real you feel  
Still spinning, got them sea sick with the c-6  
Problems, revolve 'em, eyes shut when i can see six  
A sad sad song, people, no remix  
Never again, forever my friends  
Aiiyo, nothin out here greater than being calling daddy  
But years later, women were bringing the law at me  
Relationships thought i be spending them all happy  
I'm rising, but you were sending the (?) at me  
Every morning, nearly on beat the cops  
Franklin in murder, the crib over the pizza shop  
Why you was missin, best believe I slept with rats  
No locks on the doors, I swear we slept with (?)  
That's a fact, that's what happens when the "love is  
gone"

[Chorus]

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