

## **Fire Water Burn**

### **"Then U Gone"**

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[BOOM BAM]

I spent my life gettin' high  
(Time passin' me by)  
You catch me talkin' to myself  
(I'm steady askin' me why)  
Then I live more productive  
But in this game of life a game with no instructions  
(what's up)  
That's why I'm livin' to the best of my ability  
Come find through my facility  
Ain't tryin' to keep a nigga from killin' me (pop! pop!)  
Y'all niggas is feelin' me  
That's why I packs a burner  
Ready to stoop you young punks (what?)  
You ready to learn a - lesson  
Consider yourself lucky, count your blesses  
Cause homie you ain't to work my stress and (boom!)  
You see I'm fresh on probation  
For six month  
With no blunts I'm havin' patience  
Time is wastin'  
I could be facin' 25 with a L  
But I be damned if I'm spendin' the rest of my life in jail  
I'm glad I was able to make bail  
The postman back on the street collectin' mail

[EIHT]

Life is get your money whether is do or die  
Come get your money, get honey and get real high  
Struggle like a muthafucka sometimes you cry  
Then you gone  
Life is get your money whether is do or die  
Get your money, get honey and get real high  
Struggle like a muthafucka sometimes you cry  
Then you gone  
C'mon  
Yeah - ye-ye-ye-ye-ye, yeah, yeah then you gone (hey)  
Ye-ye-ye-ye-ye, yeah, yeah then you gone (hey, c'mon)  
Ye-ye-ye-ye-ye, yeah, yeah singin' y'all uh  
Yeah - ye-ye-ye-ye-ye, yeah, yeah (hey)

[EHT]

Niggas get ready for the last days  
Time just need, time that cry  
You won't be around next year  
I wish my pops was still here  
I know the path, the walk instead the  
Walk the path where bodies lined in chalk (hey)  
Another sad song's on the same  
But another young lad done joined the game (geah)  
Ain't nuthin' changed  
Strange days passed me by  
So I let some pass everyday real high  
Always ?wonderind life's alive?  
So I patch my bags  
Get the roll  
Bye-bye  
Search for the wild lights  
The wild lights  
Got a ticket cross the world with the first class fly  
Ready for the home-run  
All my mark clear the set ready, here it come, dumdum  
Can it all be so simple  
Can y'all explain  
Is it just cause I'm black stayin' strapped in the game

[EHT]

Life is get your money whether is do or die  
Come get your money, get honey and get real high  
Struggle like a muthafucka sometimes you cry  
Then you gone  
Life is get your money whether is do or die  
Get your money, get honey and get real high  
Struggle like a muthafucka sometimes you cry  
Then you gone  
Yeah - ye-ye-ye-ye-ye, yeah, yeah then you gone (hey)  
Yeah - ye-ye-ye-ye-ye, yeah, yeah then you gone (hey)  
Ye-ye-ye-ye-ye, yeah, yeah c'mon  
Ye-ye-ye-ye-ye, yeha yeah then you gone, y'all...

Half Ounce  
For the year 2-G (hey)  
Y'all know who speakin' on this one  
For the G's  
Geah  
Ride with me, ride, ride, ride

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