

Alpoko Don

"Gone Tomorrow"

Visit "[Gone Tomorrow](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus:

I say we here today, and we gone tomorrow
time goes by so fast, i don't know, lord,
I say we here today, and we gone tomorrow
my life damned near done passed, don't let me go,
lord,

Shorty had a hunt of a grown man, with nothing but
fifteen,
make the streets his way of life and serving them dope
fiends,
Shorty touched five G's in a week and got big headed,
He wanted to hit that highway so shorty was roll ready,
Got plugged in with a Cuban, 'bout the size of pawn,
He was copping damn near 60 bricks on every run,
He was moving from Texas to Charlotte, Greenville to
Boston, bounced to Manhattan Philly, brought it back to
Georgia

Now oh, shorty gets 17 been trappin for two years
Stacked a half a mil and got a girl and 2 kids
He wanna lay low but trappin turned into a habit
By any means necessary shorty had to have it
His woman wanted him to quit she said "you got 2
sons"

He said i love you and i promise this my last run
Shorty called his connect, for two hundred bricks,
Got to the Cuban house and laid 'em down with the
tech

Shorty wasn't playing shot the Cuban in the chest
Robbed for a mil, 200 bricks, and a new lex
Shorty got away happy, he knew it was on
On the highway sayin "Fuck the Cuban" He dead and
gone.

(Chorus)

Now shorty done got older, put down the weight
don copped some houses and some land moving real
estate

Got married living larry, everything is established
Left the hood its all good wont let the streetlife catch
em

Got saved and go to church, give it all to the lord
role model to his kids and started playing his part
Till one day shorty got a call from his cousin Bobo,
Bobo was loco, loco He liked that slow dough,

He told shorty he was comin through for a visit
He didn't know Bobo was bringing 80 bricks with him
He got to the house, showed shorty the shit,
Shorty was sick because he loved the hustle more than
his bitch.

Shorty hadn't touched no dope, in 'bout 5 year
He said please forgive me lord i guess thats how it is
Kept it on the low hid his motions from his wife
Movin 300 ki's a day and bout five at night
Shorty told Bobo "im rich" and im finna lay down
Pumpin that new Don Dada on his way to the house
when he got to the house all the lights was out
When he turned em on the cuban had the gun in the
spouse mouth

The kids was already dead, blood all over the floor

Visit [Alpoko Don](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.