

# Freeway, Goodbye (My Block)

This is my love song

[Chorus]

Goodbye There's no use living without you here  
This is where I'll go for you  
There's no use living without you here  
never love again

[Verse 1]

yo yo yo I was with you everyday morning the night  
you was a quiet bitch I bought you the life  
sorta like Romeo & Juliet cause our peeps aint mix  
a hard head warm blood and concrete don't mix  
you was like my favorite record the beat don't skip  
I never slid out on you cause real men feet don't slip  
I moved out from you the heat don't skip  
niggas that you aiming for when emotions involved  
but I gotta leave you yeah we don't click  
anymore you whore you such a triflin bitch  
you let niggas pull they whip in and park in my spot  
put they pipe in ye shaft when I was right in the lot  
stayed showin ya ass drew heat from the cops  
the times that I needed you most I still love you alot  
but I gottea bounce cause everybody knows  
all good things must come to a stop goodbye

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

yeah this might sound crazy but I love that time of the month  
them couple of days your shit float I played you closer  
even stayed over slept in the cold  
but the heat still like 80 you feel me yet  
my moms said you wasn't no good for me  
never produced babies just a bunch of regrets  
how come the crew hate me cause I love you to death  
never share never let him hit  
you'll turn him out you'll make him flip  
remember when the detects came to grip up a tech  
you hid the gun so well you hid the coke so well  
a month after meeting you here comes respect  
but I gotta cold shoulder you  
you let niggas walk all over you  
let them young niggas get ahold of you  
and treat you wrong  
this is my love song  
I sing it all night long  
break up a clip or two  
make a nigga throw a whole clip in you  
that's what my bitch'll do

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

you was my favorite bitch  
I stayed in and out you  
freaked you raw pulled up and bust on you  
when I was f\*\*ked up I caught the bus on you  
now I park trucks on you  
stuffed them in the ? up for you  
but I can't see you no more  
I gotta new fling my man from south philly put me on  
and I aint gotta worry bout ducking the cops and hugging you  
all night in front of the store

keeping you warm  
no back talk bitch go with my boys  
treat them like you treated me  
put in all 24's  
keep them like you kept me in love with the shot  
this is dedicated to my real true love the block come on

[Chorus]