

# Justin Timberlake, 01. Dead And Gone (Feat. T.I.)

&lt;Chorus:

(Justin Timberlake):

Ooooooooo

I've been travelin

On this road to long

Just trying to find

My way back home

The old me

Is dead and gone

Dead and gone

Ooooooooo

I've been travelin

On this road to long

Just trying to find

My way back home

The old me

Is dead and gone

Dead and gone

(T.I.)

Ever had one of dem days

U wish woulda stayd home

Run into a group of niggas

Getting they hate on

U walk by

They get wrong u reply

Then shit get blown

Way outta proportion

Way past discussion

Just u against them,

Pick one then rush em

Figure u get your hair?

That next

They don't wanna stop

There now they bussin

Now u gushin, ambulance

Rushin u to the hospital

With a bad concussion

Plus ya hit 4 times

Plus it hit ya

Spine paralyzed waist down

Now ya wheel chair bound

Nevermind that now

U lucky to be alive,

Just think it all started u

Fussin with 3 guys

Now ya pride in the way

But ya pride is the way u

Could fuck around

Get shot die anyday

Niggas die

Every day all over

Bull shit dope money dice

Game ordinary hood shit

Could this be

Cuz of hip hop music

Or did the ones

With the good sense

Not use it

Usually niggas

Don't kno what to do

When their back

Against the wall

So they just start shootin  
For red or for blue  
Or for blo I guess,  
From Bankhead  
Or from your projects  
No more stress,  
Now I'm straight,  
Now I get it now I take  
Time to think,  
Before I make mistakes  
Just for my familys sake  
That part of me left yesterday  
The heart of me is strong today  
No regrets I'm blessed to say  
The old me dead and gone away.

(Chorus)

(T.I.)  
I aint never been scared,  
I lived through tragedy  
Situation coulda been dead  
Lookin back at it  
Most of that shit  
Didn't even have to happen  
But u don't think about it  
When u out there trappin  
In apartments hangin  
Smokin and rappin  
Niggas start shit didn't  
Next thing ya kno we cappin  
Get locked up  
Then didn't even get mad  
Now think about damn  
What a life I had  
Most of that shit  
Look back just laugh  
Some shit  
Still look back just sad  
Maybe my homboy  
Till be around  
Had I not  
Hit the nigga  
In the mouth that time  
I won that fight, I lost that war  
I can still see my nigga  
Walkin out that door  
Whoda thought I'd never see  
Philant no more  
Got enough dead homies  
I don't want no more  
Cost a nigga his job,  
Cost me more  
Ida took that ass-whoopin  
Now for sure  
Now think before I risk my life  
Take them chances to get my stripe  
A nigga put his hands on me alright  
Otherwise stand there  
Talk shit all night  
Cuz I hit you, you sue me,  
I shoot you, get locked up, who me?  
No more stress, now I'm straight,  
Now I get it now I take  
Time to think

Before I make mistakes  
Just for my familys sake  
That part of me left yesterday  
The heart of me is strong today  
No regrets I'm blessed to say  
The old me dead and gone away.

(Chorus)

(J.T.)

I turn my head to the east  
I don't see nobody by my side  
I turn my head to the west  
Still nobody in sight  
So I turn my head to the north,  
Swallow that pill  
That they call pride  
The old me is dead and gone,  
The new me will be alright  
I turn my head to the east  
I don't see nobody by my side  
I turn my head to the west  
Still nobody in sight  
So I turn my head to the north,  
Swallow that pill  
That they call pride  
The old me is dead and gone,  
The new me will be alright

(Chorus)