

Justin Timberlake ft. T.I., Dead And Gone

Chorus:

(Justin Timberlake):

Ooooooo

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

Ooooooo

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)