

# Yung Ro, Gone

(Chamillionaire)

World what's the deal, yeeah  
Been living long, and living wrong (pain nigga)  
But I'm still here, yeah  
I'm standing strooooooooooong  
Well well well, hey (heeeey) heeeey oooh  
Come on my-yyyy yeeah, ooooooo-oooooh  
Baby, baby-baby m-hmm-hm-hm

(Hook: Chamillionaire)

I had a real lady, but now she's gone  
Had so called friends baby, but now they gone  
I sat right here daily, like what went wrong  
Pain is what I feel daily, that's why I wrote this song

(Yung Ro)

I can write forever bout my pain, till my pen run to ink about it  
I'm a sinner dear Lord, if I ain't doing it I'm thinking bout it  
Surrounded by these hoe niggaz, who sometimes they guys  
Use to spend my time, looking in my woman's innocent eyes  
But that place in me died, I think it left with the game  
And she followed right behind, now I'm just left with this pain  
And my so called real niggaz, really ain't real  
Cause if we ain't getting high, can't find no purpose to chill  
Now tell me what's that about, can't fuck with y'all no mo'  
But niggaz still be thinking a sweet, gon get 'em through my do'  
Fuck a friend, trust nobody nigga that's how I feel lately  
Niggaz turn fake, plus I fucked up and lost a real lady  
It's getting real shady, my back against the wall  
It's kill or be killed, my attitude like fuck 'em all  
But what about my lady, been feeling lonely lately  
So I've been finger fucking my pistol, and going crazy  
All I feel is the pain, all I know is the game  
So I can't quit, love me or leave me I understand  
You were my back bone, help me come back strong  
And I'm still left, and still need you to come back home

G'yeah uh, pain pain, uh  
And I'm still strong, but still need you to come back home

(Hook)

(\*talking\*)

DJ Paul Wall, Gu-U what's up baby  
Hold it down, pain-pain uh yungro.com