

# Dead and Gone (feat. Justin Timberlake)

T.I.

Hey, Let me kick it to you right quick, man  
Not on some gangsta shit man, on some real shit  
Anybody done been through the same thing, I'm sure you feel the same way.

Big Phil

This for you pimpin'.Ohhhh (hey)  
I've been travelin' on this road too long (too long)  
Just tryin' to find my way back home (back home)  
The old me is Dead & Gone, Dead & Gone  
Ohhhh (hey)  
I've been travelin' on this road too long (too long)  
Just tryin' to find my way back home (back home)The old me is Dead & Gone, Dead & Gone,  
Dead...

Ever had one of them days you wish you would've stayed home?

Run into a group of niggas who gettin' they hate on

You walk by

They get wrong

You reply then shit get blown

Way outta proportion

Way past discussion

Just you against them, pick one then rush 'em

Figure you get your hair that's next

So they don't wanna stop there now they bustin'

Now you gushin' ambulance rushin'

You to the hospital with a bad concussion

Plus you're hit 4 times

Bullet hit your spine

Paralyzed waist down now your wheelchair bound

Never mind that now you lucky to be alive

Just think it all started you fussin' with three guys

Now your pride in the way, but your pride is the way

You could fuck around, get shot, die any day

Niggas die everyday

All over bullshit dope money, dice game, ordinary hood shit

Could this be 'cos of hip hop music?

Or did the ones with the good sense not use it?

Usually niggas don't know what to do when their back against the wall so they just  
start shootin'

For red or for blue or for blow 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 family's 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 & Gone away.

Ohhhh (hey)

I've been travelin' on this road too long (too long)

Just tryin' to find my way back home (back home)

The old me is Dead & Gone, Dead & Gone Ohhhh (hey)

I've been travelin' on this road too long (too long)

Just tryin' to find my way back home (back home) The old me is Dead & Gone, Dead & Gone,  
Dead...

I ain't never been scared, I lived through tragic situations  
could've been dead lookin' back at it

Most of that shit didn't even have to happen

But you don't think about it when you out there trappin'

In apartments hangin' smokin' and rappin'

Niggas start shit, next thing you know 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 get sad

Maybe my homeboy still 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.

Who would've 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

I done took that ass whippin' 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

'Cos I hit you and 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 family's 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 & Gone away.

Ohhhh (hey)

I've been travelin' on this road too long (too long) Just tryin' to find my way back home (back  
home)

The old me is Dead & Gone, Dead & Gone

Ohhhh (hey)

I've been travelin' on this road too long (too long)

Just tryin' to find my way back home (back home) The old me is Dead & Gone, Dead & Gone,  
Dead...

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  
That old me is Dead & Gone  
But that new me will be alright.

'Cause...

Ohhhh (hey)

I've been travelin' on this road too long (too long)  
Just tryin' to find my way back home (back home)  
The old me is Dead & Gone, Dead & Gone

Ohhhh (hey)

I've been travelin' on this road too long (too long)  
Just tryin' to find my way back home (back home)  
The old me is Dead & Gone, Dead & Gone, Dead...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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