

# Long Gone (feat. Plies & Chris Brown)

## Nelly, Plies & Chris Brown

Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (hey hey hey)Yo girl  
        So fine  
        Yo girl  
    I gotta make her mine  
        And i know  
        You don't mind  
Cuz i see her all alone all the timeSo don't be stupid  
    And bring her to the club  
Cuz i guarantee i'm gonna snatch her upI'm bout to make yo girl my girl who's girl yo girlMan  
    you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (hey hey hey)  
        Cuz all it take  
        Is one drink  
Man i promise she gon throw that ass on me yeah  
    She gon be  
    Yeah yeah yeahCuz i'm gon take her to the crib  
        Have her feelin like a kid  
Ladies gon be like stealin candy straight from a babyAnd i knowYou don't mind  
Cuz i see her all alone all the timeSo don't be stupid  
    And bring her to the club  
Cuz i guarantee i'm gonna snatch her upI'm bout to make yo girl my girl who's girl yo girlMan  
    you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man

She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)Errybody turn around and wave at the buster  
He in the club wit his bitch cuz he don't trust her  
One wrong move and i'mma fuck her  
You a lolipop nigga you a sucker  
You broke and she like hustler  
I'm rich and i like ho-ers  
Hey buster  
Last chance  
If that's yo bitch you better hold her hand  
Cuz you don't go to the beach and bring sand  
I want yo bitch and I don't mind payin'  
I got hundreds in my pants  
And if anybody lame its yo manMan you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>