

Justin Timberlake - Dead And Gone

Tom: C

Am C
 Oooooo I've been travelin on this road to long
 Just trying to find my way back home G
 The old me is dead and gone dead and gone (2x) F E

(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 dont 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
 dont 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 im 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 im 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
 didnt even have to happen
 But u dont think about it
 when u out there trappin
 In apartments hangin
 smokin and rappin
 Niggas start shit didnt
 next thing ya kno we cappin
 Get locked up
 then didnt 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 Id never see
 Philant no more
 Got enough dead homies
 I dont 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 im 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 im blessed to say
 the old me dead and gone away.

(chorus)

(J.T.)
 I turn my head to the east
 I dont 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 dont 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)

Acordes

