

# I'm Gone

Fat Joe

Yeah!

This is it y'all (Darkside), Darkside Volume One

Hope you enjoyed

We had to take you out classic status, you feel me?

We had to touch it (Darkside) - Yeah!

So I say

Peace God I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm on my way

Peace God I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm on my way

Peace God (peace y'all!) I'm gone, I'm gone, I'm on my way

Darkside, Darkside, Darkside

("Listen to the situation my son")

Premo on the beat, yeah I know it sounds different

But his man's just passed, yeah his soul's just risen

Cold, cold, world is the word that was given

As he see me fifteen with the burner out of prison

Gangster - fuck that, I'm (GangStarr)

Tell Nas (hip-hop's dead) now, my man's gone

As I rise to the top, knee-deep in the game I survived every shot

Back to life like (Thriller), back to reality

Flipped the light scoop, got everybody mad at me

Uhh, don't let nobody put the battery

'Cause those things'll go 'pop pop' through your anatomy

I'm hungry nigga, I'll eat your flesh

I'ma butcher, chainsaw through your spleen and chest

There's a darkside of Texas too, word to syndicate

No matter how intricate shit gets, the hit you get

Joe Crack, yeah man on fire

Conversatin with the devil, rockin diamond messiahs

Uhh, I seek the truth while the streets admire me

Killers across the world say it's me they inspire to be

Feds on my back from my ties to criminology

Can't look back now, tomorrow's never promised B

Where I'm from, for (president) we voted Eric B

Joe been crack way before my philosophy

Banned from TV, BET won't play me

Still we do it B.I.G. it's all gravy

It's our reality, you call it crazy

But it's a darkside, it's what you made me

No more Mr. Nice Guy - pay me

What you niggaz owe before I come for your babies?

"Listen to the situation my son"

So I say

Yeah! Been in this game for a minute man - seen a lot of shit man

Shout out Forrest Projects man, Diggin' in the Crates Crew

Went to the Amateur Night at the Apollo, won four weeks in a row

That nigga Chris Lighty came and signed me, nigga I had like ten cars

Medallions down to my dick nigga, Davader suits on - haha!

Saved my life nigga, I took a motherfuckin pay cut to do this shit right her eman

All these rappin niggaz talkin about they dope boys, they real niggaz man

I don't know - I don't see these niggaz, feel me?

So I wanted a lil bit more than that underground shit

Had that army fatigue, the Chuckers

I signed a nigga by the name of Big Pun

That nigga went double plat on niggaz  
We was at the Grammy's with motherfuckin fo' fifths in our waist nigga  
Hahahaha!  
So you know Pun passed, I had to carry on tradition nigga  
Don Cartagena had to rise to the occasion  
All by myself nigga!  
Linked up with the R, linked up with Ashanti - the rest was history nigga  
Platinum plaques man  
We been rollin ever since man, we been bank rollin ever since man  
You feel me? That Lean Back was number one song of the fuckin decade  
Check the fuckin Billboard nigga!  
Shit! Niggaz wanna sleep on Crack  
Niggaz wanna front onCrack, I said, "Fuck y'all niggaz, I'm goin independent  
man!"

Make it Rain, threemillion iTunes sold man  
I don't give a fuck nigga!  
Fight for my life, this is the resurrection nigga!  
Hop out the motherfuckin casket - brush the motherfuckin dust off my shoulde  
rsnigga!  
Yeah - see what you don't understand is that I eat, sleep, drink music man  
Nobody knows music like me man - this is what I do man!  
All these miserable fucks man - e'rybody got they fuckin hand out  
E'rybody want you to just come, give 'em money  
Go across the world nigga, go earn, come back and give 'em money for free ma  
n  
Tell them niggaz get a life, get a job, suck a dick nigga  
It's Crack bitch!  
Welcome to the Darkside - a.k.a. "I Don't Give a Fuck Music" nigga  
A.k.a. "I Will Kill You Niggaz Music" - haha!  
Seen that nigga Puff surfin on the hood nigga  
You killed that Harlem shit bruh - HA!  
Yeah, Darkside nigga Azariah I love you baby - that's my little Queen  
Ryan what up? Junito what up?  
Chu-Chu what up? John-John what up?  
Gianni what up nigga? - HA! Little Joe rock on, Little Joe rest in peace  
Big Fred rest in peace  
Guru rest in peace nigga  
Now I can officially say hip-hop is dead nigga  
Crack nigga