

Gone

CunninLynguists

The darkness of the night has gone
Gone
Gone
Crystal drops of morning dew are gone
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Crystal drops of morning dew are gone

They trying to kick us out the hood, niggas want us (gone)
So stressed, smoking good 'til the marijuana's (gone)
Crack a Corona, just zone while I'm sipping on it
And start to count the last days 'cause the shit's upon us
They trying to get us out the hood, them people want us (gone)
So stressed, smoking good 'til the marijuana's (gone)
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Victims on the pavement
Folks who can change it all (gone)
Leaving new jacks with nooses to swing with
The Carter got a dog park, smoothies and sandals
Thanks to the pimps, pushers, hustlers, and vandals
And heroes they slander hit them with scandals
Or literally kill them let the world light candles they (gone)
And they ain't coming back black
Unless it's on a street sign, shirt, or a snapback
Underfunded school headstone or a back tat
Located in a trap that snap when the rat snack is (gone)
And the beast is full
No brown on the streets where baristas rule
And two fingers is the only hard peace to pull
Which is cool
For the tenants that's in it
But for hostages of the hard knocks commuted the sentence
To a brand new prison they can sit 'til the bars are all (gone)

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They been killing off the elders
Now the village full of hellions
And the people want rebellion
What do we tell them?
Children are resilient
But their Innocence is (gone)
And what are we to teach them?
When all the grannies are beneath them
And the families are divided
Sanity is declining
Searching, but I've been told the silver lining is (gone)

This is when fear talks ears off
Many corporations calculate what a tear cost
Morals break down like they biodegradable
Too keep the faith or give it up
It's highly debatable
We've lost our mind
Crossed all lines (Gone)
Are the lights that shine in the darkest times (Gone)
Revolution
We in the midst
I'm hoping this as bad as it gets
Before everyone's (Gone)

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