

Goodbye

Dom Kennedy

We back

Answer the phone when a real nigga call

Yea, Chanel Platinum what's happenin'

I just watched the whole game from the corner of the bleachers

And I seen niggas get on cause of they corny ass features

I played the humble role when niggas know I had that ether

Shit I got so many flows I ain't know I had either

Every day I wake up, thank the Lord cause that's my teacher

Kiss my girl, check my phone, grab my hat and then my sneakers

Bitch I'm back, here to save rap so where she at

Still rep that west side, Leimert Park so where we at

The most official, bitches see me in that new issue

So when my plane land she say "Dom I'll come and get you"

Shit is simple, my young niggas grab your pens and pencils

Don't try to be all flashy, just work on the fundamentals

Don't go between your legs before you even learn to dribble

And the man that has a lot, I bet he started with a little

So let yo shit rise and keep yo mind on potential

We all gotta grind, I do mine with instrumentals

To all the pretty girls waving and saying hi

We headed around the world so tomorrow say goodbye

It's the livest show on Earth, throwing money in the sky like

La, la, la, la, la

The two, this is going for the whole crew

Them niggas on the Shaw, pulling up in old school

I been waiting on this moment ever since like '02

So get up off the cooler and pass me a cold brew

Oh that's your new lady but to me she old news

She probably got me saved in her phone as Old Dude

Ask my nigga Mike cause I think he close too

I just tell her take a shower cause I'm finna roll through

She wanna spend money, tofu at Nobu

I just tell her let's chill, Come back, get it in like we reall
y 'posed to

And after you don't know me and baby I don't know you

Keep it cool, I'm feeling like I really can't move

It's too many fine girls, dog I really can't choose

It's nothing that my last tape really ain't prove

I tell my niggas wake up, we finna make moves