

# When I'm Gone

Kevo Munev

(Pipe that shit up, TnT)  
(Tahj Money)  
(Shaad K'Rounds)

Every time I fall down, get back up and keep running  
Cannot sit on your ass, get up and get something going  
I gotta watch what I say, can't be a bad influence  
I'm the GOAT like I'm Michael Jordan  
And I ain't no rookie, I know what I'm doing  
Finally showed your hand, true colors are showing  
You looking at forty K, I'm tryna stand away  
I'm tryna dodge a case, already playing my fate  
I'm riding round with Drac', make it do the Harlem shake  
Every day I go through pain, sometimes I need a break

Will you miss me? Will it hurt you when I'm gone?  
Will you miss me? Will it hurt you when I'm gone?

Tryna pick yourself up off the ground, when everybody ain't around  
And everybody think you straight but you really ain't okay, you really wanna tap out  
I'm just thinking out loud, to another man, I would never bow down  
But I'm just one man, it's like I got one chance, I'm tryna make this shit count  
God, I need you more than ever right now  
Tried to count me out, motherfucker must couldn't count  
I'm a king, where my crown? Bitch, crown me like right now  
Tryna [?] my young nigga got pounds  
He said I'm tryna down this shit, I ain't tryna rob right now  
No, niggas don't understand, when you got the rock in your hand, you gotta pass your homeboy the ball  
And you gotta understand, you can't say no hating shit then say you're playing, like nah, oh  
They gon' try to take advantage when your heart gone, oh  
Been through so much pain, I can't cry no more, oh  
Sometimes you gotta give up and let go, woah  
If I fall down, get back up on my ten toes

Will you miss me? Will it hurt you when I'm gone?  
Will you miss me? Will it hurt you when I'm gone?