

So Gone

Marlon Craft

I'm so gone, I'm so gone
Got me wishin that I never left home
It'll never be the same, I can never go back
I just gotta cope with the facts
I just gotta cope with the facts

Yo I'm tellin you it's hard just to move on
Feelin like my groove's gone
So I'm like stellar while I drink a couple Stellas
But the pleasure isn't pleasure when it's measured
So 5x12 ounces to feel better isn't better, damn
And I'm tryin hang with the fellas but a shitstorm brewin and I feel under t
he weather
Phone with my moms, always say more than I'm tryna tell her but these feelin
gs always swell up til I shed 'em, damn
My cerebellum got me wildin'
But I'm here now so I gotta grind
And if you ain't onboard, shit I still intend to dive in
Yo I have to since I'm on fire and yo I ain't tryin burn out
But sometimes when you got that weight on your shoulders that's when everyth
ing works out
So I'm copin and I'm hopin I'm just tryna stay afloat and we ain't in the sa
me boat
I'm so gone

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Yo it's a long way down but I know I'm too fly to freefall
But I'm feelin like I devolved
Cause lately my little sister givin me advice when she calls
But fuck it, let her see me how I am, damn
No longer a role model, all because I left home
But if I just kept goin to the next poem maybe I could show 'em how even wit
hout the best form you can press on like your chest grown and I'm in the psy
cho zone
But I do it macro on the microphone
Cause shit get dark but when the lights go on, automatically come correct li
ke the typos gone, word
And then the fight goes on and the people in the crowd like "We like those s
ongs"
So I'm just copin and I'm hopin I'm just tryna stay afloat, we might be in t
he same boat
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This is for my man who in dire need of kidneys but he still out here livin l
ike he ballin
This is for my mans whose home life's so shitty his mom be callin the cops e

very time he in the apartment but he ain't phased
This is for my man who lost his brother to a gun but somehow remain sane
This is for that kid who lost both parents to HIV and somehow stays positive
without bein positive
This is why I'm tryna live, this is why I'm tryna give
Cause human beings perseverin' through all kinda shit
And anyone who say your struggle ain't real is a liar too
Cause sadness and pain ain't quantifiable
Don't gotta understand what I'm tryna do
Shit, just don't put me on trial, dude
We all copin and we hopin we just tryna stay afloat man we all in the same b
oat
We so gone

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