

Gone

Master P

(I'm a boy, I'm a boy, I'm a boy, I'm a boy, I'm a boy)

Motherfuckin' snowman, ice cream man
Oh, it's 'bout to be a cold motherfuckin' summer, nigga
You ready? Yeah, let's go

Push start (Push start), no keys (No keys)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then I leave (Yeah)
White Benz (White Benz), big beast (Yeah, we been waitin' on it)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then we leave (Come on)
Big dawg (Big dawg), no sleeves (Big dawg)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then I leave (Go on, go on)
Hundred bottles (Hundred bottles), bitch, please (Yeah, nigga)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then we leave (Let's go)

And for my dead homies (Homies), it's for the Cinderonies (Fuck 'em)
I bought a pink Pelican, I'm feelin' like I'm Tony (Yeah)
I sold my other mansion (What?), I bought another mansion (Come on)
Quavo big brother bitch, I'm rich and I'm handsome (Fuck 'em)
The 'Rari out front (Put it up) and that bitch gettin' bossy (Real bossy)
Not real Bentley on your ho, yeah, that bitch gettin' tossed up (Haha)
Used to cook them pancakes (Pancakes), had 'em in my cornflakes (Cornflakes)
Hit it with that razor, get it naked like a pointy (Yeah)
I stay up out the way because these motherfuckers send me (Send me)
I'm stackin', I ain't spendin', my own banker call me Stinson (Damn)
Click-clock, drop top, Richard Miller wrist watch (Yeah)
Real Swiss Moomin, you can miss me with that TicToc

Push start (Yeah), no keys (No keys)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then I leave (Come on tonight, nigga)
White Benz (White Benz), big B's (Big B's)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then we leave (Come on)
Big dawg (What up, big dawg?), big dawg, no fleas (No fleas)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then I leave (Come on, come on)
Hundred bottles (Hundred bottles), bitch, please (Bitch, please)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then we leave (Uh-oh-oh)

White suit, bitch, nigga, I ain't stuntin' (Aight)
Got the spaceship coupe, nigga, cost me four hundred (What?)
And I'm a real boss (Real boss), land a helicopter at the crib (At the crib)
Catch a bitch slippin', I'ma put it in the ribs
Got these young hoes lookin', but I'm a grown man
If you over twenty-one, shit, take a couple grand
Shit, I really got a plane (Yeah), we can fly to Japan (Uh-huh)
In the club with my niggas, drinkin' sugar skull liquor
Pour a little out for my niggas, they ain't with us
Pull up in them cars and them toys go with us (Ah)
Pull up in them cars and them girls gone with us (Yeah)
Ball 'til we fall, tell the feds, "Free my niggas"

(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
Uh, no keys (Who that?)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then I leave (Done)
White Benz (White Benz), big B's (Yeah)
Fuck it up (Fuck it up), then we leave (Gone)
Big dawg (Big dawg), no fleas (What's up, big dawg?)
Fuck it up (Yeah), then I leave (Gone)