

Dead And Gone

Stitches

You lookin' down at my body, while I'm laying in the grave
I wish I woulda' told you, I loved you that day
But I'm dead and I'm gone, but I'm dead and I'm gone
Girl I know deep inside you feel paralyzed, just know your man
looking down at you from the sky
I just wanted to provide for ma' familiy, I just wanted to make
my children happy, haters wanna see me dead in the cascet
Momma crying it's emotinal it's tradic
I was ridin' I that foregin flipin' dope (uh) paranoid when I w
alk up at ma' door, they tryna' catch me slippin' with a 44
With a choppa, (ey) look whateva' they got, shoot me with da' G
lock!
Every god damn day I gain another fucking hater, don't worry b
out' me pussy go and stack yo' fucking paper(haha)
The same mutha' fucka' that you do dirt with, will be the same
mutha' fucka' that will turn to a snitch
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I wish I woulda' told you, I loved you that day
But I'm dead and I'm gone, but I'm dead and I'm gone
Girl I know deep inside you feel paralyzed, just know your man
looking down at you from the sky
I tell my kids that I love em' every time I walk up at bout' th
e door, there ain't no tellin' if the cops will show up to the
door
Until some bad news, (to) to ma' familiy, and tell them that I'
m dead, he need emergency!
I'm in the hospital, bad and I'm bleedin' (bleedin') eyes close
d, I ain't breathing, my heart ain't beatin' (beatin') now tell
me was it worth to take a father from his children?
Stiches ain't give you a birth for free so you say go kill him!
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Girl I know deep inside you feel paralyzed, just know your man
looking down at you from the sky
You lookin at my body)
I wish I woulda' told you)