

## Gone 2024

TOBi

The thrill is gone  
The feeling's gone  
It's winter season, but the ceiling's gone  
Let the healing begin  
We winning again, my friend  
Hope you feeling strong

It's one me, it's a thousand of them  
Fela Kuti, Marvin Gaye, swear I'm the product of them  
War heads, y'all looking sour again  
I put in 10,000 hours again and again and again and again

West End/East End (yes, I did it)  
B-Town, Scarborough (yes, I did it)  
Ajax, Pickering (yes, I did it)  
LA/NY (yes I, yes I)

My women out in Vaughan buying cribs, owning businesses  
Talking to the bosses, leapfrogging over middlemen  
School of hard knocks, I got perfect attendance in  
Like Shaq at the line, we here to fuck up these percentages

I got a dog you wouldn't dare meet, like venison  
Me, I'm a starter and I finish 'em—simple tings  
Today, I got the time  
Plays, made a couple down  
Love to see my brothers shine  
Jerome on the other line, running up a couple thou  
That shit really made me proud  
Jimmy got a starting five  
Me, I'm still the God of Rhyme  
All my sisters gotta rise  
All my brothers gotta shine  
God is good... all the time  
God is good... all the time

People over profit—if you love somebody, love 'em down  
Companies only loyal to the motherfucking bottom line

TOBi is an atom bomb  
Dropping on these Comic-Con rappers frauding us online  
I'ma show up rain or shine, aye

Blessed to be here, yeah  
Skin getting clear, yeah  
Cheques getting clear, yes  
Year after year  
Braden got me dripping, my vision is clear  
My peers is living in fear—they scared, my nigga, I'm here  
Far from timid, I'm killing the limit  
The mission is lifting us here, yeah, it's time to level up

I'm a peacekeeper, Eastern philosophy  
But if heads wanna war, I'm 'bout to take 'em on a chopping spree  
Heart frigid, rocking a beanie 'cause it's chilly in here  
The hate is alive like Seagal, it's still in the air

Artists moving out the city now to get a career  
I hate that when you make a local move, all the villains appear  
B-Town's finest came back to the city I love  
For the women, my children, my dawgs

Give the competition some inspiring shit that they ain't witnessed before  
Like a dental check-up, how I leave 'em in awe  
They paved paradise and built a parking lot  
So we put community gardens atop the parking spot

Shawn Marion, I shot my shot although unorthodox  
Just like a Phoenix, ma, your son finna rise, I promise  
Kush cloud yeah the scent is strong  
Me and Big Leigh on a 10 year run but I know the feeling strong

The thrill ain't gone  
I wrote this on a Friday  
One shot can done 'em all  
Spark 'em like a Phillie  
Yeah, I'm going the Kawhi way, yeah

I was prepping for this very challenge  
Focus, dedication led to better actions  
Fakers said it'd never happen  
I was always good with the books, but I was better rapping

Alisha said I'd be a legend-facts!  
I remember everything  
I remember when  
I was po' just like Edgar Allan

And I ain't have no motion, like the road that's on Eg and Allen  
Game cold, but I'm never lagging  
Make moves, you just steady chatting  
Tanners pulling strings like Eric Clapton, Lenny Kravitz

Sleeves rolled up like Spinelli, yeah, we getting active  
Muthafucka, let me at 'em!

Libra baby, check the balance  
Can I keep going?  
Shall I continue?  
Can I keep going?  
Can I keep going?

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