

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

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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