

# Justin Timberlake - Dead And Gone

Tom: C

Am C  
 000000 I've been travelin on this road to long  
 Just trying to find my way back home G  
 The old me is dead and gone dead and gone (2x) F E

(T.I.)  
 Ever had one of dem days  
 u wish woulda stayd home  
 Run into a group of niggas  
 getting they hate on  
 U walk by  
 they get wrong u reply  
 then shit get blown  
 Way outta proportion  
 way past discussion  
 Just u against them,  
 pick one then rush em  
 Figure u get your hair?  
 that next  
 They dont wanna stop  
 there now they bussin  
 Now u gushin, ambulance  
 rushin u to the hospital  
 with a bad concussion  
 Plus ya hit 4 times  
 plus it hit ya  
 spine paralyzed waist down  
 now ya wheel chair bound  
 Nevermind that now  
 u lucky to be alive,  
 Just think it all started u  
 fussin with 3 guys  
 Now ya pride in the way  
 but ya pride is the way u  
 could fuck around  
 get shot die anyday  
 Niggas die  
 every day all over  
 bull shit dope money dice  
 game ordinary hood shit  
 Could this be  
 cuz of hip hop music  
 or did the ones  
 with the good sense  
 not use it  
 Usually niggas  
 dont kno what to do  
 when their back  
 against the wall  
 so they just start shootin  
 For red or for blue  
 or for blo I guess,  
 from Bankhead  
 or from your projects  
 No more stress,  
 now im straight,  
 now I get it now I take  
 Time to think,  
 before I make mistakes  
 just for my familys sake  
 That part of me left yesterday  
 the heart of me is strong today  
 No regrets im blessed to say  
 the old me dead and gone away.

(chorus)

(T.I.)  
 I aint never been scared,  
 I lived through tragedy

Situation coulda been dead  
 lookin back at it  
 Most of that shit  
 didnt even have to happen  
 But u dont think about it  
 when u out there trappin  
 In apartments hangin  
 smokin and rappin  
 Niggas start shit didnt  
 next thing ya kno we cappin  
 Get locked up  
 then didnt even get mad  
 Now think about damn  
 what a life I had  
 Most of that shit  
 look back just laugh  
 Some shit  
 still look back just sad  
 Maybe my homboy  
 till be around  
 Had I not  
 hit the nigga  
 in the mouth that time  
 I won that fight, I lost that war  
 I can still see my nigga  
 walkin out that door  
 Whoda thought Id never see  
 Philant no more  
 Got enough dead homies  
 I dont want no more  
 Cost a nigga his job,  
 cost me more  
 Ida took that ass-whoopin  
 now for sure  
 Now think before I risk my life  
 Take them chances to get my stripe  
 A nigga put his hands on me alright  
 Otherwise stand there  
 talk shit all night  
 Cuz I hit you, you sue me,  
 I shoot you, get locked up, who me?  
 No more stress, now im straight,  
 now I get it now I take  
 Time to think  
 before I make mistakes  
 just for my familys sake  
 That part of me left yesterday  
 the heart of me is strong today  
 No regrets im blessed to say  
 the old me dead and gone away.

(chorus)

(J.T.)  
 I turn my head to the east  
 I dont see nobody by my side  
 I turn my head to the west  
 still nobody in sight  
 So I turn my head to the north,  
 swallow that pill  
 that they call pride  
 The old me is dead and gone,  
 the new me will be alright  
 I turn my head to the east  
 I dont see nobody by my side  
 I turn my head to the west  
 still nobody in sight  
 So I turn my head to the north,  
 swallow that pill  
 that they call pride  
 The old me is dead and gone,  
 the new me will be alright

(chorus)

## Acordes

