

# I'm Gone

Chris Webby

There's a lot of people talking to me, I don't hear nothin'  
Pop a pill now I'm rollin', all I hear is the percussion  
I'm gone (5x)  
Driftin' to another world, losing touch with gravity  
Losing touch with everything, even my own reality  
I'm gone (7x)

Got my unusual pharmaceuticals, everyone is edible  
Barely sensible, but I'm feeling f\*ckin' incredible  
Like Bruce Banner changin' the standard of being lifted  
Got another duchie twisted the size of a f\*ckin' midget  
I rhyme and they f\*ckin wit' it  
So why would I f\*ckin' quit it  
So I'll tap my blunt ashes on these liars and f\*ckin' critics  
Designed to just be a menace  
Let me pop a pill and witness me defy the laws of physics  
Tell Newton I really did it  
No losing so let me get it  
Maneuvering with the quickness  
I'm the reason that my local pharmacy is still in business  
I'm the illest like I stepped out the clinic with bad news  
Now they see me as more than just a gimmick with tattoos  
They hatin' then f\*ck you, and f\*ck it yo where's my medicine?  
I think I got another doctor's appointment to pencil in  
Almost out of Adderall, pop another Ambien  
Buckled in on whatever shuttle they try to land me in

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I'll be poppin' G-ladies until I'm at least eighty  
Unable to see straightly wherever the E takes me  
I'm there, poppin' stars until I'm rollin' insane  
Even if the doctor says I'll get a hole in my brain  
I got that mental novacaine, palms sweaty, it's aight though  
Molly and some acid tabs, yep! That is the right dose  
I'm bad news, you want different? Then go to Geico  
A drug induced animal posted up with the lights low  
Brim to my eyebrows, higher than the sky's clouds  
I'm Mike Vick, and b\*tches refusing to lie down  
Greater than Alexander, searching for my crown  
Ounces don't do it no more, I gotta buy pounds  
Break it down - then I roll it up quick and I light that shit  
Ain't nobody messin' with the flow now,  
betta slow down, you ain't rippin' mics like this  
You don't live a life like this, so go and shut your lips  
And pass the f\*ckin' joint man, I need another hit

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