

Gone

Robert Glasper

Homicide
Victimize
Sensationalize
'Til it's done
No more significant battles won
Another innocent child is gone
Gone, gone, gone
Gone, gone, gone

Never much of a dreamer
Had premonitions reminiscent about the old days
Now they gone from the demolitions
Different visions of my former self
Now the nigga visit, every so often he comes out
Then he's getting messy, shit is wicked
All the day ones near me I like familiar faces
From a place where they take your shoes and steal your laces
Real evasive but most of all I feel amazing
I'm f*cking ten bad hoes of all Brazilian races, ooh
I know myself far too well

Before you get to heaven, gotta fall through hell
Still amending my lifestyle, but laws do fail
The beat is coming from the same guy that brought you braille
Cause I was blind as a bat but now I'm finding the facts
Take me back to good times, I'm a-windin' it back
But dawg I'm hoping that tomorrow won't be this hard
May those demons from the past never leave you scarred
My God

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