

# Just About Over

Goodie Mob

Heyy, so they tell me, it's just about over  
Ohhh yeahhh-yeah, ohhhh yeahh-yeah  
So they tell me, it's just about over  
Ohhh yeahhh-yeah, ohhhhhh yeahh-yeah

Well I'm lonely, and no one understands  
The show has fallen, into the wrong hands  
I am blinded, to see all that's passed  
To know it was possible, to be a sadist  
I have nothing, more to give  
I have lost my, will to live  
I lost my pride, lost my joy, and now I've lost my fear  
I'd rather die, because I, am just that, unhappy here

Man it's 20/20, uhh  
It's gettin hard, to Main Street, the Boulevard  
Earth warmin', causin' the ozone to fall apart  
Spark rebellion, I'ma go to, guillotine  
The Palestines too, divide the land right, between you  
Seas cross, dirt road walked  
A lot of folks that don't talk  
Some that thought they made it got caught  
Slay the wicked, spirit'll soon fix it  
It's gettin colder I wonder how much older 'fore it's all over

Not long, it was sad, how you killed my son  
On the four-zero-five, changin, his flat tire  
Suspect's a white male, lead, a possible robbery  
Hurts my heart that we start off this year  
Like this, players in position to make differences  
But be, charged with rape, with all that debit  
While you had it, to take the ?gushy?  
Twenties frozen this time  
At this North/South planet clinic  
Where abortions are performed

From the start, I see the end  
Will we be friends in the end  
Took you with me, solo creeps  
Never wakin lay next to me sleep  
Hate to use you, don't abuse you  
I won't lose you, fought to keep you  
He dyin to meet you, confrontation  
Of the tainted thought, of me lettin' you step to  
I got caught, messin' up again  
I just can't win, tryin' not to sin  
When crackin' the gin, makin fat distends  
In a time we need to be sober  
On my way through Georgia, headed back to Florida  
With the Jimmy called Peanuts, mind  
In the O, headed to a show  
Gone with the strong, up out the do', now...

[Chorus: Repeat]