

# She's Gone

Devin the Dude

whats wrong man  
come on man hold it together man come on  
I don't know why you crying over her anyway  
be strong!

She gave me everything I wanted from the start  
Her mind, body and heart  
and I just knew the two of us would never ever part  
I used to fart under the covers and she'd just laugh  
she even cleaned my balls when we would take a bath  
she straightened up the bed when I was still in it  
get up and fix some breakfast  
the kind of gal that makes you want to leave them other heffers alone  
but my bone got a mind of its own  
I continued to roam while she waited by the phone  
loneliness got the best of her  
she wanted to explore  
her other options that she had, oh no my baby was no whore  
just a woman with needs, a desire to be apreciated  
I tried to keep her in the nest, warm and incubated  
but my heart was steady gettin colder  
coming home with not enough energy to even hold her  
and then it happend  
one bright early morn  
I turned around to give my baby a hug and she was gone

She was gone, Gone  
Callin house to house  
tryin to figure out  
where could she be  
she don't get up before me  
and its damn near three  
its pouring down outside, raining cats and frogs  
I know pretty soon, she's coming back to the house  
damn, 3:30, 4 o clock, five  
called her at 6, something must be wrong with the ride  
eyes wide, looking outside every ten minutes  
not realizing the relationship been finished  
12 pack, 8 cups of coughee, 2 cups of tea  
hurry up and peepin out the curtain forgetting to pee  
telephone ring (brring) hurry up pick it up  
I thought I heard some body say  
"boy, I got ya bitch, whats up"  
but it wasn't  
but I still almost hit the star 69 button  
ready to cuss out whoever answered the phone  
but I didnt call back, to face the fact that she was gone

She was gone. Gone  
Like a tucket through the comb  
cant imagine another motherfucker makin her moan  
got a call on my cell  
it was her, what the hell  
wonderin what kind of story you got to tell  
she said, she left a note under the bed  
"had to get up early be back to get a loaf of bread"

Shit, loaf of bread, why you ain't been call me  
"I had a flat"  
you had a flat  
"yes, I had a flat"  
you didnt have enough minutes on ya phone to call me  
"its locked in the car"  
oh...oh well shit, you left it in the car while you was on foot  
"yes"  
alrite fuck it... just come on home, I'm here man  
"im on my way"  
\*phone hang up\*

hello  
hey baby its me, I took care of everything  
oh yeh, he fell for that loaf of bread bullshit, didnt he?  
as usual  
huha I knew it. Look, forget about that nigga  
you need to come over here right now  
okay. I'm on my way

She was gone. Gone. (3x)