

# Ghost Of Gloria Goodchild

Goodie Mob

This song summons the spirit of a soul stolen away. Sad, but true

And it works every time, but it hurts every time. But it's something I had to do

Gloria's from a small town where thinkin' out loud's against the law

Then she realized she felt a whole lot better with her back against the wall

(She said) "This fire inside me, how dare this place deprive me?"

"I want this. I NEED this. I'm wounded and I bleed this"

She was the real thing, a rebel soul; woulda died to be here to night

And she did, so I sing this to celebrate her life

(2x)

Gloria, star down the power she stole Gloria, I make you this promise that I

I'll cry for you. No I will never

Let your life be in vein. You're gonna live forever!

A conversation quickly turned into confrontation

No longer daddy's little girl, that was confirmation

Stubborn like her mother was, her spirit was so free

She ain't take no for an answer, he found that rather unique

Her soul was meek, but she was a renegade for hip-hop

Daddy called it devil music and said it had to stop

Instead of the shots, she stole the keys and took the car and left

I guess it was nice to know that I was loved to death

Runnin' runnin' to get away

Happened too fast to be afraid

Time, time ain't on our side

Heaven or hell, you decide

Put your lighters in the air to show you really care

Hold your neighbor's hands, close your eyes and say a prayer

I feel it in the air, her presence everywhere

We celebrate her spirit, I can hear the people cheer

[Chorus x2]