

# 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 some  
thin' 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]