

# Good Man Is Gone

Joell Ortiz

"If he had left here in a natural way  
I would feel better when I hear me, say  
A good man is gone"

In a natural way, then what? Haha  
What? Uhh, uhh

A half a G and E&J out in the big park  
When it got dark we occasionally let the fifth bark  
You was a hustler, I was a rhyme writer  
You would serve customers, I would ignite cyphers  
We rode around, try and get ass in a white Mazda  
'til one day you just disappeared like my father (hey)  
'Member you talkin 'bout that out-of-town dough  
You was drunk, most of the time I ain't think you'd be out yo  
You was drunk, most of the time I ain't think you'd be out yo  
Sure did, took your wife and your kid out to P-A  
Right around my B-day; guess you had it mapped out  
Always knew the crack route  
Had them kids in that small town shook rollin dice with your gat out  
I visited time to time, I had to check my dude  
You had the hoes on a string, they always blessed the crew  
A shotgun shell turned my man flesh to stew  
Damn Jizz, we miss you

A good man is gone {"A good man is gone, gone, gonnne"}  
Gone, a good man is gone {"A good man is gone, gone, gonnne"}  
A good man is gone {"A good man is gone, gone, gonnne"}  
A good man is gone {"A good man is gonnne"}  
Gone, gone, gone {"A good man is gone"}

Uhh, I met you at Sue's Rendezvous on a Tuesday  
Flex spinnin, I see it like it was today  
Block Royal emblem on your Polo tee  
Handsome nigga, no homo B, you had that glow though see  
I 'member you asked why I'm so low-key  
With such a fire mixtape I need a promo V  
You introduced me to the family, took it out to Jers'  
Studio in the basement when I pronounce the words  
Studio in the basement when I pronounce the words  
I 'member you goin crazy, "Told you he get his flame on"  
Right after that's when you introduced me to Akon  
We 'posed to get a track that was nuts like acorns  
Years since you gone I'm still gettin my wait on  
Anyway, your boy gettin his fame on  
Aftermath gang, got my Eminem and my Dre on  
Still rep B-R, know I carry the name on  
Damn Screw, we miss you

Uhh!

This is for anyone who's ever took a loss  
In bed, lights out, you just turn and you toss  
It wasn't they turn, it wasn't they turn  
Listen, we all got somethin to learn

Two things is certain, you live then you die

And I'ma do a lot of livin 'fore I get to the sky  
'Fore I sit with that guy and repent for my sins  
On my knees hands together and I pray to get in  
On my knees hands together and I pray to get in  
But until then (what) man I'm playin to win  
I came in this game po', I'ma say YAY at the end  
You ain't super duper nice don't be displayin your pen  
I'll expose it, none of your friends'll claim you again (who?)  
Joell Ortiz is the name I defend  
In the streets, on beats, on every stage I attend  
I'm official! God forbid I'll die by that pistol  
Say YAOWA, we miss you (word)

A good man y'all, a good man is gone  
I know you lost somebody  
This is for you, and you, yeah  
Keep 'em alive y'all, keep 'em alive y'all, keep 'em alive y'all...  
Keep 'em alive y'all, keep 'em alive y'all, keep 'em alive y'all...  
A good man is gone