

She Is Gone

Young Money

Kane is in the Building nigga

Fairwell

Fairwell

Where my old lady at

Where my old, Where

She is gone, she is gone

Where, Where my old lady at

Where my old, Where

She is gone, she is gone Where my old lady, Imma kill that bitch

Where, where my old lady, Imma kill that bitch

Man fuck dat hoe, but imma kill that bitch (Fairwell [x3])

When I see that bitch, imma kill that bitch

Uhh, man I aint never need no bitch

Tell her take everything, don't leave your shit

Then I sent by her mama told her i'll holla

Tryin get it poppin' now I'm single like a dolla

I'm killing these hoes my swagga is a murder weapon

I'm wanted, fuck around and get arrested

I'm martin Tell that bitch get to steppin'

Good morning, brand new bitch for breakfast

T-Streets what they call me

I never met desperate

Don't know lonely

Go bout your business

Let them other hoes want me

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My old bitch gone, my new bitch with me

And she in the club lookin' for a new bitch wit me

And truthfully tonight I might have your bitch with me

She aint gonna dive in that Benz, but she gunna dip wit me

Her girl must thought Millz was the next man

Who knows where she at

She's probably wit her ex man

No second guessin' what's the next plan

New season back to the green like a jets fan

I'm bout money and that attracts divas

You putta ring on her musta thought she was a keepa

But now that girl gone like a fast ball of cheetah

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East side Gudda add another Gudda
My Bitch was actin' up so I had to get another
Pockets on full chips stacked like pringles
Cancel that bitch buy another like Nino
I lost one, got ten more callin' man
Women like fleas can't shake dem bitches offa me
I have a new one every morning with my coffee
I'm on that sip' she love it when I'm off speed
So your not wanted like an orphan
Your nothing to me just another dog bitch barkin'
No need to come back bitch
You could keep walkin'

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