

## Dead And Gone

T.I.

### Chords Used

	<b>F</b>	<b>C</b>	<b>G</b>	<b>A</b>	<b>E</b>
e	-1---	0---	3---	0---	0---
b	-1---	1---	0---	2---	0---
g	-2---	0---	0---	2---	1---
d	-3---	2---	0---	2---	2---
a	-0---	3---	2---	0---	2---
E	-0---	0---	3---	0---	0---

**F**

Ohh (hey)

**C**

I ve been travelin on this road too long (too long)

**G**

Just tryin to find my way back home (back home)

**A**

The old me s dead and gone,

**E**

Dead and Gone,

**F**

And Ohh.. (hey)

**C**

I ve been travelin on this road too long (too long)

**G**

Just tryin to find my way back home (back home)

**A**

The old me s dead and gone,

**E**

Dead and Gone, yeahhe

**F**

Every had one of them day wish you would have stayed home,

**C**

Run into a group of niggas who gettin their hate on,

You walk by - they get wrong,

**G**

You reply then shit get blown

Way out of proportion way pass discussion,

**A**

Just you against them pick one then rush them,

Figure you get jumped here thats next,

They don t wanna stop there now they bustin,

Now you gushin ambulance rushin

You to the hospital with a bad concussion,  
Plus you hit four times bullet hit yo spine,  
Paralyzed waist down and ya wheelchair bound,  
Never mind that now you lucky to be alive,  
Just think it all started you fussin wit three guys,  
Nigga pride in the way but your pride is the way you can f\*\*k  
around get shot down anyday,  
Niggas die everyday,  
All over bullshit, dope money, dice games, for ordinary hood shit,  
Could this be cuz of hip-hop music,  
Or did the ones with the good sense not use it,  
Usually niggas don t know what to do when they back against the wall,  
So they just start shootin,  
For red or for blue or for blow I guess,  
From Bankhead upto your projects,

[Bridge 1: T.I.]

No more stray now I m straight,  
Now I get it now I take time to think before I make mistakes just for my family  
sake,  
That part of me left yesterday  
The heart of me is strong today,  
No regrets I m blessed to say the old me dead and gone away,

[Hook: Justin Timberlake (T.I.)]

Ohh (hey)  
I ve been travelin on this road too long (too long)  
Just tryin to find my way back home (back home)  
The old me s dead and gone,  
Dead and Gone,  
And Ohh.. (hey)  
I ve been travelin on this road too long (too long)  
Just tryin to find my way back home (back home)  
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Dead and Gone, yeahhe

[Verse 2: T.I.]

I ain t neva been scared I live through tragic,  
Situations could been dead lookin back at it,  
Most of that shit didn t even have to happen,  
But you don t think about it when you out there trappin ,  
In the appartments hangin , smokin and rappin,  
Niggas start shit next thing you know we cappin,  
Get locked up then didn t even get mad,  
Now I think about damn what a life I had,  
Most of that shit look back just laugh,  
Some shit still look back get sad,  
Maybe my home boy still be around had I not hit the nigga in the mouth that  
time,  
I won that fight I lost that war,  
I could still see my nigga walkin out that door,  
Who would ve thought I d never see Philant no more,  
Got enough dead homies I don t want no more,

Cost a nigga his job cost me more,  
I d a took that ass whoppin out for sure,  
Now think before I risk my life,  
Take them chances to get my stripe,  
A nigga put his hands on me alright,  
Otherwise stand there talk shit all night,  
Cuz I hit you and you sue me,  
I shoot you get locked up.  
Who? Me!

[Bridge 1: T.I.]

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Now I get it now I take time to think before I make mistakes just for my  
family sake,  
That part of me left yesterday  
The heart of me is strong today,  
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[Hook: Justin Timberlake (T.I.)]

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Just tryin to find my way back home (back home)  
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Dead and Gone

[Bridge 2: Justin Timberlake (T.I. adlibs)]

I turn my head to the east, I don t see nobody by my side,  
I turn my head to the west, still nobody in sight,  
So I turn my head to the north, swallow that pill that they call pride,  
That old me s dead and gone, but the new me will be alright,  
I turn my head to the east, I don t see nobody by my side,  
I turn my head to the west, still nobody in sight,  
So I turn my head to the north, swallow that pill that they call pride,  
That old me s dead and gone, but the new me will be alright, cause

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