

I'm Gone

Chris Webby

[Hook]

There's a lot of people talking to me, I don't hear nothin'
Pop a pill now I'm rollin', all I hear is the percussion

I'm gone [x5]

Driftin' to another world, losing touch with gravity
Losing touch with everything, even my own reality

I'm gone [x7]

[Verse 1]

Got my unusual pharmaceuticals, everyone is edible
Barely sensible, but I'm feeling f*ckin' incredible
Like Bruce Banner changin' the standard of being lifted
Got another duchie twisted the size of a f*ckin' midget

I rhyme and they f*ckin' wit' it

So why would I f*ckin' quit it

So I'll tap my blunt ashes on these liars and f*ckin' critics
Designed to just be a menace

Let me pop a pill and witness me defy the laws of physics

Tell Newton I really did it

No losing so let me get it

Maneuvering with the quickness

I'm the reason that my local pharmacy is still in business

I'm the illest like I stepped out the clinic with bad news

Now they see me as more than just a gimmick with tattoos

They hatin' then f*ck you, and f*ck it yo where's my medicine?

I think I got another doctor's appointment to pencil in

Almost out of Adderall, pop another Ambien

Buckled in on whatever shuttle they try to land me in

[Hook][Verse 2]

I'll be poppin' G-ladies until I'm at least eighty

Unable to see straightly wherever the E takes me

I'm there, poppin' stars until I'm rollin' insane

Even if the doctor says I'll get a hole in my brain

I got that mental novacaine, palms sweaty, it's aight though

Molly and some acid tabs, yep! That is the right dose

I'm bad news, you want different? Then go to Geico

A drug induced animal posted up with the lights low

Brim to my eyebrows, higher than the sky's clouds

I'm Mike Vick, and b*tches refusing to lie down

Greater than Alexander, searching for my crown

Ounces don't do it no more, I gotta buy pounds

Break it down - then I roll it up quick and I light that shit

Ain't nobody messin' with the flow now,

betta slow down, you ain't rippin' mics like this
You don't live a life like this, so go and shut your lips
And pass the f*ckin' joint man, I need another hit[Hook][Outro]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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