

# Long Gone (feat. Plies & Chris Brown)

## Nelly, Plies & Chris Brown

Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey) Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey) Yo girl  
    So fine  
    Yo girl  
I gotta make her mine  
    And i know  
    You don't mind  
Cuz i see her all alone all the time So don't be stupid  
    And bring her to the club  
Cuz i guarantee i'm gonna snatch her up I'm bout to make yo girl my girl who's girl yo girl Man  
    you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey) Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)  
    Cuz all it take  
    Is one drink  
Man i promise she gon throw that ass on me yeah  
    She gon be  
Yeah yeah yeah Cuz i'm gon take her to the crib  
    Have her feelin like a kid  
Ladies gon be like stealin candy straight from a baby And i know You don't mind  
Cuz i see her all alone all the time So don't be stupid  
    And bring her to the club  
Cuz i guarantee i'm gonna snatch her up I'm bout to make yo girl my girl who's girl yo girl Man  
    you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
    She gone be (gone)  
    She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey) Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man

She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)Errybody turn around and wave at the buster  
He in the club wit his bitch cuz he don't trust her  
One wrong move and i'mma fuck her  
You a lolipop nigga you a sucker  
You broke and she like hustler  
I'm rich and i like ho-ers  
Hey buster  
Last chance  
If that's yo bitch you better hold her hand  
Cuz you don't go to the beach and bring sand  
I want yo bitch and I don't mind payin'  
I got hundreds in my pants  
And if anybody lame its yo manMan you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)Man you better leave your girl at home man  
Cuz if I catch her in the club all alone man  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (gone)  
She gone be (hey hey hey)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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