Gone Going

The Black Eyed Peas

[Verse 1: Will.I.Am] Johnny wanna be a big star Get on stage and play the guitar Make a little money, buy a fancy car Big old house and an alligator Just to match with them alligator shoes He's a rich man so he's no longer singing the blues He's singing songs about material things And platinum rings and watches that go bling But, diamonds don't bling in the dark He a star now, but he ain't singing it from the heart Sooner or later, he's just gonna fall apart 'Cause his fans can't relate to his new found art He ain't doin' what he did from the start And that's putting in some feeling and thought He decided to live his life shallow Cash in his love for material And it's gone

[Hook: Jack Johnson]
Gone going
Gone, everything gone, give a damn
Gone be the birds when they don't wanna sing
Gone people
Awkward with their things, gone

[Verse 2: will.i.am]
You see yourself in the mirror, and ya
You feel safe cause it's looks familiar, but 'cha
Afraid to open up your soul, cause ya
Don't really know, don't really know who is (who is)
The person that's deep within
Cause you content with just being the name brand man
And you fail to see that its trivial
Insignificant, you addicted to material
I seen your kind before
You the type that think souls is sold in the store
Packaged up with incense sticks
With them vegetarian meals, to you that's righteous
You're fiction like books

Need to go out to life and look
Cause what happens when they take your material
And you already sold your soul
And it's...

[Hook: Jack Johnson]
Gone going
Gone, everything gone, give a damn
Gone be the birds when they don't wanna sing
Gone people
Awkward with their things, gone

[Verse 3: will.i.am]
They say that "Time is money and money is time"
So you got cha mind in your money and your money on your mind
But what about
That crime you did to get paid
And what about
That bid you can't take it too your grave
Tell me about it

[Bridge: Jack Johnson]
What about those shoes you in today they'll be no good
On the bridges you walk along the way

[Verse 4: will.i.am] All that money chu got Gonna be gone That ear that chu rock Gonna be gone That house upon that hill Gonna be gone The gold burns on your grill Gonna be gone The ice on your wrist Gonna be gone That nice little Miss Gonna be gone That whip that chu roll Gonna be gone What's worse is your soul already gone Yeah, it's gone

[Hook: Jack Johnson]
Gone going
Gone, everything gone-give a damn
Gone be the birds when they don't wanna sing
Gone people
Awkward with their things, gone

Gone...

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