

# Good Goodbye (feat. Pusha T & Stormzy)

## LINKIN PARK

So say goodbye and hit the road  
Pack it up and disappear  
You better have some place to go  
'Cause you can't come back around here  
Good goodbye  
(Don't you come back no more) Live from the rhythm, it's  
Something wild, venomous  
Enemies trying to read me  
You're all looking highly illiterate  
Blindly forgetting if I'm in the mix  
You won't find an equivalent  
I've been here killing it  
Longer than you've been alive, you idiot  
And it makes you so mad  
Somebody else could be stepping in front of you  
And it makes you so mad that you're not the only one  
There's more than one of you  
And you can't understand the fact  
That it's over and done, hope you had fun  
You've got a lot to discuss on the bus  
Headed back where you're from  
So say goodbye and hit the road  
Pack it up and disappear  
You better have some place to go  
'Cause you can't come back around here  
Good goodbye  
Good goodbye  
Good goodbye  
Good goodbye  
Good goodbye Goodbye, good riddance  
A period is after every sentence  
Did my time with my cellmate  
Maxed out so now we finished  
Every day was like a hail date  
Every night was like a hailstorm  
Took her back to my tinted windows  
Showin' out, she in rare form  
Wings up, now I'm airborne  
King Push, they got a chair for him  
Make way for the new queen  
The old lineup, where they cheer for 'em  
Consequence when you ain't there for him

Were you there for him?  
Did you care for him?  
You were dead wrong  
(Don't you come back no more)  
So say goodbye and hit the road  
Pack it up and disappear  
You better have some place to go  
'Cause you can't come back around here  
Good goodbye  
Good goodbye  
(Don't you come back no more)  
Good goodbye  
Good goodbye  
(Don't you come back no more)Yo  
Let me say goodbye to my demons  
Let me say goodbye to my past life  
Let me say goodbye to the darkness  
Tell 'em that I'd rather be here in the starlight  
Tell 'em that I'd rather be here where they love me  
Tell 'em that I'm yours this is our life  
And I still keep raising the bar like  
Never seen a young black brother in the chart twice  
Goodbye to the stereotypes  
You can't tell my kings we can't  
Mandem we're linking tings in parks  
Now I gotta tune with Linkin Park  
Like goodbye to my old hoe's  
Goodbye to the cold roads  
I can't die for my postcode  
Young little Mike from the Gold Coast  
And now I'm inside with my bro bro's  
GangSo say goodbye and hit the road  
Pack it up and disappear  
You better have some place to go  
'Cause you can't come back around here  
Good goodbye  
Good goodbye  
(Don't you come back no more)  
Good goodbye  
Good goodbye  
(Don't you come back no more)

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