

Dumb S***t (feat. Snoop Dogg & Black Ty)

Tyrese

I really messed up
Can you call me back babe?
I really messed up
Can you call me back babe? I don't know why I've been making her feel this way
I ain't even smooth with my bullshit, I do it right in her face
It ain't like I don't love her, already gave her that ring
I hope you know, hope you know, how much I really wanna change
And why would I wanna wake up in the morning without you by my side?
And why do I gotta see you in tears just to make a nigga realize? How do I explain it?
Every time I try to say no, I can't run from it
Baby you my favorite
Why do you be asking me questions when you already know that
I been doing dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb shit
I been doing dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb shit
I be doing dumb shit
(I be doing dumb shit)
I be doing dumb shit, (I be doing dumb shit) I be doing dumb shit
(I keep doing dumb shit)
You're the only one I love but
I be doing dumb shit I swear I tried, I tried, no lie
Seems like I fail, I fail, every time
I'm sloppy with the cheating
Always catch me creeping
Don't ask me why I do it, cause I ain't got a reason
All I know is, I be doing dumb shit
I been doing dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb shit
I been doing dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb shit
I be doing dumb shit
(I be doing dumb shit)
I be doing dumb shit, (I be doing dumb shit) I be doing dumb shit
(I keep doing dumb shit)
You're the only one I love but
I be doing dome shit Oh naw, big Snoop Dogg
Party all night and we like blowing them bombs
Suit game Gucci, steak at the Palm
Coochie-loochie, black tie, ring the alarm
What it is, what it do, Snopp DO dub?
Is there any way that you can get us in the club?
Girl I'm buzzin' with cousins and a set of twins
Diggin', duggin', shit here I go again
It's certain mo'fuckers that I run with
That keep me on some Bobby Shmurda dumb shit

I'm creepin' while you sleepin' but you woke up
 Speak up, spoke up, make a nigga choke up
 So right, so wrong, so what?
 If we break up, I'm the one that's broke up
 Picking and choosing, that lil' bitch with we
 I woke up in the morning on TMZ, ooh weeUhm, I don't mean no harm
 But your boy Black Ty's got a mean ol' arm
 I got exposed when she went through my DMs
 Now I got problems with my BM
 I ain't wanna be him
 Dumb shit, doin' the most when I know better
 But knowin' better and doing better and showin' better
 Dumb shit in these streets and doin' what I want
 When I should be doin' what made you put me on
 You independent and smart, you got your own everything
 Million niggas want you but I'm the one you're drawn to
 Been through it all but you still hold me down
 Got pain in your smile and you refuse to frown
 Baby I'm sorry I embarrassed you
 Walking in a room full of bitches I didn't touch and they ain't even banished
 Your voice-mail full but the text said read
 I pray to God our love ain't dead baby I swear I swear I tried, I tried, no lie
 Seems like I fail, I fail, every time
 Can't get caught again cause I swore that I was gon' change
 Got me working overtime in my phone changing all these names
 But the city so small, they probably end up talking
 And if she finds out, she'll probably end up walking
 But I'mma take my chances to gamble either way
 And why would I wanna start over when I got you at home?
 Tryna get a million girls I'mma just end up aloneHow can I explain it?
 Every time I try to say no, I can't run from it
 Baby you're my favorite
 Why do you be asking me questions when you already know that I've been doing dumb, dumb,
 dumb, dumb, dumb shit
 I been doing dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb shit
 I be doing dumb shit
 (I be doing dumb shit)
 I be doing dumb shit, (I be doing dumb shit) I be doing dumb shit
 (I keep doing dumb shit)
 You're the only one I love but
 I be doing dome shit

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>