

It's a Shame

Devin the Dude

(Pooh Bear)

Make you cry

Cry(Pooh Bear)

The things that'll make you laugh
Can be the same things that make you cry (cry)
Those things that'll make you tell the truth
Can make you lie, make you lie, lie, lie
Can make you cry, cry, cry, cry

(VERSE 1: Devin)

Got my swisha rolled

I'm finsta go up here to the liquor sto'

To equalize my high

And try to see if I could fly

I know I can't but still

I drink and smoke that kill

I'm real, I chill, I fucked a gal

Who had to tell mine, guess that was just my luck

Sluts, hoes, bitches, tramps, all of the clits get down

When it comes to certain purchases they can't go get with stamps

But before I got a chance to learn I got caught up

The bitch got high, then my name was brought up

Fucked my whole game up, told the whole hood

Tried to go back to the crib and get pussy - no good

I shoulda known it, blowin it like she owned it

Now the phone clicks and damn, my gal is gone, shit

A hard lesson to learn, now I'm just finna turn

This curb and go buy some herb and try to wet my worm

With some bitch who don't even know my muthafuckin name

It's a shame, shame, shame

(Pooh Bear)

It's a shame when you're left out

And you're runnin all over town

Am I to blame, am I the only one

To pick myself up after fallin down

When I try, tryin so hard

To keep my feet on solid ground

So many people comin into my life with bullshit in my ear

Steadily irkin me, won't you stop workin me Why (why) do the seasons change (seasons change)

Why (why why) do I feel this way

Why do I feel this way(VERSE 2: Devin)

Get up and get high

A sweet to the head, my eyes redder than fire

I'm gettin blowed, lettin smoke go right out the screen do'
People walkin by, "Hey D, have you seen...?" No
I'm by myself and alone
And if it's bullshit I gotta listen to, man, gone
Don't even like to go but when I show at a club
I be lookin for pussy, seldom searchin for love
But I fucked up again and I went once mo'
Wasn't tryin to find a bitch but stumbled upon a hoe
So me and this bitch who didn't even know me
Left the curb so she can serve me, wanted to show me
A nice quiet private place no one would know
I rolled somethin to smoke, she had somethin to blow
But then them laws, though, they had us fucked in the game
Charged the bitch for prostitution, charged me for the caine
It's a shame(Pooh Bear)
The things that'll make you laugh
Can be the same things that make you cry (cry)
Those things that'll make you tell the truth
Can make you lie, make you lie, lie, lie, lie
Can make you cry, cry, cry, cry

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