

# Mase, Make Me Cry

[Sample From "Oh Daddy" by Natalie Cole (in fast speed)]

[1 - NC] Oh daddy  
You know you make me cry  
[Mase] You make me cry, too  
[NC] How can you love me  
I can't understand why  
[Mase] I just wanna know why

[NC] Oh daddy  
You know you make me cry  
[Mase] You make me cry, too  
[NC] How can you love me  
I can't understand why  
[Mase] I just wanna know why

You think I wanna see you cryin'?  
You think I want you when you need not one more doll  
Then gettin' scared everytime you hear them sirens  
Hear niggaz open fire and  
Think your baby dead, front of a hydrant  
But it's gon' to be a time when  
Ain't gon' be no more wineing  
No more dining, no more diamonds  
No reclining, no more expensive violins  
And I'mma probably be the one that's cryin'  
According to my mother, if you wanna know if a girl love you  
All you gotta do is make her suffer  
Stop spending, stop givin' her the minks and linen  
You will see if this girl gon' be with you to the ending  
Cuz floatin' in the drop, it be all good  
And when you come in on the block, it be all good  
Givin' her money to shop, it be all good  
But when you get broke dead pop, is it all good, huh?

[Repeat 1]

You know you startin' to act just like these bitches  
Every fuckin' night with these bitches  
Whatchu doin' fighting with these bitches  
They like me for my riches, you like me for me  
That's the reason I gave you keys to my V  
See you be whipping my Benz  
But you still wanna listen to your friends  
And them gon' be the same bitches with me in the end  
You look at your neck, what you see plenty of ice?  
Then you think these hoes don't envy your life?  
They wanna lay in Brazil, spend a day in the hills  
It ain't hard to shop all day and pay the bills  
Fuck the way you feel  
And keep it all real I wrote your name on my will  
And yo', that's real  
You think a nigga cheatin' cause I don't be all in your ass  
You think them your friends  
I cut you off, all them'll laugh  
See my shit right there, put it all in the bag  
You ain't gotta say shit to me again, just call me a cab  
I'm Out

[Repeat 1]

Now good thing I ain't a nigga who get way open  
And fall for a chick that live way in Oakland  
You pay for a trip, she lay up on an ocean

Then you find out this girl playin' with your emotions  
I had this one chick turned out a dumb chick  
Cause all she ever did for me was some dumb shit  
But I could peep how mommy used to be foul  
And everytime I hang up the phone she would redial  
But it takes more for Mase to flip  
I'm the first one to want out this relationship  
Save that Jeep receipt, just in case you shit  
You wanna fuck with my friends, take your pick, uh  
You wanna do your thing, do your thing then  
But don't be feignin' when you see me minglin'  
Running up saying you love me and don't know the meanin'  
When I walk away I could hear the girl screamin'

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 1]

[Repeat 1 until fade while:]

I just wanna know why  
I just wanna know why  
I just wanna know why  
I just wanna know why  
I just wanna know why

You know I wanna know why  
You know I wanna know why  
You know I wanna know why