## Rehab, Shit On Me

when i woke up this morining you was long good gone i thought you heard me say you was my vertebrae my back bone but ?bon? the dawn feels wrong, the night ain't right the phone ain't on and you broke out last night left a note sayin' you won't hang on, you just can't fight i know you with brock scott, that jock with blonde locks that blocks shots, guess i'm just not that hot you mailbox for cocks let him bust your rear cuz you don't trust my rap career but need i point out our joint account, with a large amount you left in the bank you skank, what you think i'ma take this loot and buy some liquor you can take that shit you talkin' with you walkin, hooker so you wanted something that i could have gave to you and you know this much is true and meeting you i can't believe you'd shit on me to get ahead but then again i do my stomache layin' at my feet how could you sneek up in my life playin' wife, stabbin' my back with your diamond-studded rambo knife what about the evil that women do? if i'm screamin' at a female, best believe i got a reason to so call oprah, while i'm home playin' husband my girl's doing my cousin, so now i'm drunk on robotussin bustin' up the place, 4 in the morning and i'm lying on the asphalt she out there banging, it ain't my fault yo, love is an illusion, ain't nobody down for you cept god never put your faith in humans so you wanted something that i could have gave to you and you know this much is true and meeting you i can't believe you'd shit on me to get ahead but then again i do don't waste your time thinkin' of ways to get back in my life soon you will find who you are behind the scars and the strife what goes around you reap what you sew, you get what you give will bring you down maybe one day you'll learn how to live so you wanted something that i could have gave to you and you know this much is true and meeting you i can't believe you'd shit on me to get ahead but then again i do