

Rehab, Shit On Me

when i woke up this morning 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 sneak 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