

# Tupac, Don't You Trust Me?

I ain't got time for this man I'm out

[Chorus]

You should stop for awhile you will find me standing by (Don't you trust me?)  
Over here at the side of your life (Not that I don't trust you)  
You spend all your hours just rushing around  
Do you have a little time to have a little time for me?

As soon as I leave the house you wanna page me  
See you got me trapped I'm going crazy this is slavery  
You act like it's outrageous give me space it won't get better  
And maybe we will argue and be through with all these sorry letters  
Soon as I come home it's like I get the third degree  
Where ya been and who you with I get no room to breathe  
It makes me wanna leave  
I'm sick of these tricks up your sleeve  
Your suspicious I deceive give me grief without belief but to me  
If you really trust me then it's pitiful  
Question me about my whereabouts that's so trivial  
Let me live my life and you can live yours  
Just be there to help me and support that's what your here for  
Not to give me stress and add to pressure  
Home is where I go the rest I go to pass the test  
I'm sorry if I left you all alone  
But I couldn't make it home so we argue on the phone  
Don't you trust me?

[Chorus]

Callin' up my house to hang it up You think that makes sense  
Tell me what it takes for us to shake so we can be friends  
It's time for us to take our separate paths  
We had a lot of laughs but the good things come to pass  
Let's think of the evil break don't make it scandalous  
Try to be mature I'm pretty sure that we can handle this  
You're saying I'm too busy I ignore you  
I guess you didn't hear me when I said that I cared for you  
But now it seems the arguments are nightly  
I wanna hold you tightly but instead you wanna fight me  
So why let it stress and aggravate me  
Instead I'd rather break hope you don't hate me  
You tell me that you love me but your lyin'  
Fighting back the urge to start cryin'  
I wipe away your tears come and hug me  
I love you like you love me  
Girl... don't you trust me?

[Chorus]

I hangup the phone (click)  
I can't bare to hear you yellin' at me  
Maybe we should end it neither one of us are happy  
You know that I'm emotional you milk me  
Comin' over crying just to get me feelin' guilty  
You and me were met to be it yet  
You always wanna sweat and how much closer can we get (don't fret)  
Just let me pack my things and I'll be outie  
This time I'm breaking out you let your mouth overcrowd me  
I can't take the beefin' and the griefin'  
I get no room to sleep I hope it ceases cause I'm leavin'  
Maybe next time you'll be a little more sure  
When I can give you more when you unsure  
But baby until then I gotta leave ya  
It's not that I don't need ya but see ya

And I hope that you understand why I bust it  
Not because we rushed it (hell no)  
But girl don't you trust me?

[Chorus]

Not that I don't trust you  
Don't you trust me?

Not that I don't trust you  
Don't you trust me?

Not that I don't trust you