

# Usher, Confessions Part 2 (New Version, Remix)

(Intro: J.D.)

Uh, listen up listen up listen up world  
Listen up listen up listen up world, uh, I gotta confess  
This the hottest remix I ever did in my life so so def

(Verse 2: Shyne on the phone (JD))

Sittin in my cell, HEAD ABOUT TO BURST  
wouldnt be alive if I didn't shoot first  
Had it made, sorry for the ricochet  
but i'll be in da grave if i didn't let it spray  
I never said that I was perfect  
Nobody walkin on this earth is  
That night, I would've gotten murdered  
If I ain't grab the ratchet and let them cowards have it  
(Ohh, that's the boy Shyne y'all  
It's ya boy on his way home man, the boy on his way home man)

(Chorus: Usher (Kanye West) {J.D.})

These are my confessions  
Just when I thought I said all I can say  
My chick on the side, said she got one on the way {Way}  
These are my confessions, man I'm throwed and I don't know what to do  
I guess I gotta give part 2 of my confessions  
If I'm gonna tell it then I gotta tell it all, (all yeah, yeah)  
Damn near cried when I got that phone call (call)  
I'm so throwed and I don't know what to do  
But to give you part 2 of my confessions

(Verse 4: Kanye West)

Yeah Kanye To tha College Dropout  
Damn, how does she bring it up how does she break it down  
Man you at the clinic, dawg slow down that's yo child  
But if you keep it, then you gotta tell your girl you was cheatin  
And you went Ronald Donald when you beat it  
That's when she gon' tell you to beat it  
You know it ain't y'all little secret  
You famous you can't go nowhere 'cause everytime you go there  
There's hoes there so basicly you and your girl over  
I know when she broke the news you told her "man don't say that"  
Matter fact like Pat don't say, matter fact dont say jack,  
Everytime a nigga sittin on paystacks  
Things come up from way way way back way back way back way way back

(Chorus: Usher (Kanye West) {J.D.})

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Damn near cried when I got that phone call (call)  
I'm so throwed and I don't know what to do  
But to give you part 2 of my confessions

(J.D.):

If you got something to confess to right now step to the mic Twista

(Verse 3: Twista)

I confess about the incident when I was with a shorty in the Lexus coupe  
Ya homie said she saw me but she didn't have proof  
But I knew I really should've just been tellin' you the truth  
And I confess about the days I was rollin' my Seville with the custom gold grill  
I was in the field still lookin' for a thrill  
And I knew it was bogus I should've kept it real

And I confess that, just when I thought I could really try to get away  
While havin other women on the side  
But I never knew that it would catch up wit' a nigga one day  
You gotta hear me girl, I done learned a lesson'  
If you stay with me then it'll be a blessin', no stressing  
It'll never be no guessin'  
Cause I pulled one out my heart and these are my confessions

(Chorus: Usher (Kanye West) {J.D.})

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