

# Yung Bleu, Playing With Your Feelings

JD On Tha Track  
Iceberg

Shit I'd rather be alone than have you play with my feelings  
Know I had you looking crazy out here playin with your feelings  
And I know if you did to me I'd kill you, or think about it  
Just think about it  
Shit I'd rather be alone than have you play with my feelings  
Know I had you looking crazy out here playin with your feelings  
And I know if you did to me I'd kill you, or think about it  
Just think about it  
Just think about it

Thinkin 'bout what I did wrong, I ain't mean to make you cry  
Guess I took your love for granted, come here let me wipe your eye  
Too many lies I told to save myself and I could keep it real  
Tryna tell myself that you won't leave but yet I know you will  
Tired of my shit too many hoes in my ear  
Plus I'm all outside with my shit just disrespectful  
Tryna buy you gifts to right my wrong but really that won't help her  
Going through my phone you dead wrong acting like we special  
And I know I'm making it hard for the next nigga  
He gon' have to get through all your trust issues  
Ain't gon' wanna fuck witcha  
And It's a fucked up situation if you think about it  
Try to think about it

Shit I'd rather be alone than have you play with my feelings  
Know I had you looking crazy out here playin with your feelings  
And I know if you did to me I'd kill you, or think about it  
Just think about it  
Shit I'd rather be alone than have you play with my feelings  
Know I had you looking crazy out here playin with your feelings  
And I know if you did to me I'd kill you, or think about it  
Just think about it  
Just think about it

Too many nights I go to sleep alone  
Can't get you on the phone  
So I go put this in a song  
It we talk it out like we grown  
I used to love to hear you moan  
Scratching on my back you left some scars on me  
I can't talk to you [?] my friends I talk to God on it  
I bought you a gift for your birthday and I worked hard on it  
30K on diamonds strating to think I went too far on it  
Ain't the same when you lost the passion  
Or maybe I'm just feeling guilty and overreacting  
Your mama told you I ain't shit  
Your grandma told you I ain't shit  
Your friends told you I ain't shit  
But you never quit  
If ain't the chemistry no more I guess it must be the dick  
So I gotta give you good good till I get on my shit

Shit I'd rather be alone than have you play with my feelings  
Know I had you looking crazy out here playin with your feelings  
And I know if you did to me I'd kill you, or think about it  
Just think about it  
Shit I'd rather be alone than have you play with my feelings  
Know I had you looking crazy out here playin with your feelings  
And I know if you did to me I'd kill you, or think about it  
Just think about it  
Just think about it

I'm just a thug I need love just like anyone else  
I'm just a thug I need love just like anyone else