

# What U Dyin' For

Angie Stone

Talk about it  
Talk about it  
It's a shame, yes a crazy crazy  
Tell it to 'em

Heard you thought about comitting suicide  
Was it your pride that made you wanna die  
Leave your momma, wonder why  
And your baby here to cry  
And was it over a jilted lover  
Trusted brother, operating undercover  
Make you turn your back on your God

Tell me what you cryin' for, let him go  
He don't want you no more

What you dyin' for, stupid  
You'll never know  
Cuz once yo' eyes are closed  
That's all she wrote

Hey hey, bro' man, with the masterplan, craving in pain  
Doing all you can to win your prima-donna  
Sexy brown, coochy down  
Thought the love you had was iron clad  
But here you caught chillin' at your homeboy's pad  
And now you wanna put a bullet in your cap  
Are you mad

Tell me what you cryin' for  
Let her go  
She don't want you no more

What you dyin' for, stupid  
You'll never know  
Cuz once yo' eyes are closed  
That's all she wrote

Messin' with your mental, tearing out your central  
Focusing on that kinda stuff that don't amount to anything  
I'm pressing you to enter into an agenda  
Altered state of mind  
That allows you to control your pain

Tell me what you crying for, let it go  
He don't want you no more  
Sugar, what you dying for (You'll see)  
You'll never know  
Cuz once your eyes are closed  
That's all she wrote

What you crying for  
Let it go  
She don't want you no more

What you dyin' for stupid  
You'll never know

Cuz once yo' eyes are closed  
That's all she wrote

Listen see

Messin' with your mental, tearing out your central  
Focusing on that kinda stuff that don't amount to anything  
I'm pressing you to enter into a agenda  
That state of mind  
That allows you to control the pain  
(2x)

Tell me what you cryin' for  
Let her go  
She don't want you no more  
(2x)