

# It's A Shame

Devin the Dude

Make you cry  
Cry

The things that'll make you laugh  
Can be the same things that make you cry (cry)  
Those things that'll make you tell the truth  
Can make you lie, make you lie, lie, lie  
Can make you cry, cry, cry, cry

Got my swisha rolled  
I'm finsta go up here to the liquor sto'  
To equalize my high  
And try to see if I could fly  
I know I can't but still  
I drink and smoke that kill  
I'm real, I chill, I fucked a gal  
Who had to tell mine, guess that was just my luck  
Sluts, hoes, bitches, tramps, all of the clits get down  
When it comes to certain purchases they can't go get with stamps  
But before I got a chance to learn I got caught up  
The bitch got high, then my name was brought up  
Fucked my whole game up, told the whole hood  
Tried to go back to the crib and get pussy - no good  
I shoulda known it, blowin it like she owned it  
Now the phone clicks and damn, my gal is gone, shit  
A hard lesson to learn, now I'm just finna turn  
This curb and go buy some herb and try to wet my worm  
With some bitch who don't even know my muthafuckin name  
It's a shame, shame, shame

It's a shame when you're left out  
And you're runnin all over town  
Am I to blame, am I the only one  
To pick myself up after fallin down  
When I try, tryin so hard  
To keep my feet on solid ground  
So many people comin into my life with bullshit in my ear  
Steadily irkin me, won't you stop workin me

Why (why) do the seasons change (seasons change)  
Why (why why) do I feel this way  
Why do I feel this way

Get up and get high  
A sweet to the head, my eyes redder than fire  
I'm gettin blowed, lettin smoke go right out the screen do'  
People walkin by, "Hey D, have you seen...?" No  
I'm by myself and alone  
And if it's bullshit I gotta listen to, man, gone  
Don't even like to go but when I show at a club  
I be lookin for pussy, seldom searchin for love  
But I fucked up again and I went once mo'  
Wasn't tryin to find a bitch but stumbled upon a hoe  
So me and this bitch who didn't even know me  
Left the curb so she can serve me, wanted to show me  
A nice quiet private place no one would know  
I rolled somethin to smoke, she had somethin to blow

But then them laws, though, they had us fucked in the game  
Charged the bitch for prostitution, charged me for the caine  
It's a shame

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