## **Devin the Dude**

There's no double you You might just have to ex, out your problems Tell my why, and pretend you don't see...

Yep... ya fucked up didn't ya? Ya didn't come home last night and he pinned ya Up against the wall, you shouted "hell nah" You makin a phone call nigga hit you in the jaw You scream, you scratch, you bite, kick and yell But the neighbors think y'all fuckin, hell they can't tell But ya eyes is swelled and ya nose all red And ya jaw fucked up, you wanna go but ya scared (Why the fuck did ya do what ya did when ya done it?) Now all these thoughts, they come back after ya fronted Then ya drown yourself in all the ache and pain Thirsty for the love but tired of drinkin the rain First girl you gotta look at yourself When ya gone it's like yo, there's no you left You can ex it out and begin again though As long as you know...

Yep... ya fucked up didn't ya? You hit her in the mouth and now they tryna lynch ya In the prison bars with the fences and walls You makin a phone call nigga hit you in the jaw Now two of 'em on you, in a three man cell But boss way down there, hell he can't tell But ya eyes is swelled and ya bleedin ya tank And ya jaw fucked up, you wanna leave but ya cain't (Why the fuck did ya do what ya did when ya done it?) Love hurts sometimes, but that's what you wanted Too fake to break but too hard to cry Now you lookin at five, what ya gon' do now? My nigga, would ya look at yourself When ya gone it's like yo, there's no you left You can ex it out and begin again though As long as you know...