

Truth Hurts feat. R. Kelly

"The Truth"

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The Truth

(Truth)

What

(R. Kelly)

let me in

Yo let me in Bitch

(Truth)

Now see I try to keep the peace

But your lies is killin me

Yo ass is in these streets

On them bogus late night creeps

You said you were with your boys

Then tried to switch it

Go head with the bullshit

Cause I aint none of these bitches

The truth is coming to get cha

Pain is about to split cha

You done put your hands on me

And Dre is about to get with cha

I done messed around and spotted you

Like you was famous

Now you got the dumb look on your face like

What cha name is?

Nigga I know what cha game is

You done lied to me so much its painless

Boy you took mommies first seed for granted

Now your cheating ass is about to be strained

Cause most of yall niggas cant deal with the TRUTH

Be hatin when you woman start hit you with the TRUTH

Trying to turn it all around when you know its the
TRUTH

And you always running away from the TRUTH

You lied til you make yourself think its the TRUTH

Undress the lie tell what you got TRUTH

Should have been up front and just told the TRUTH

But instead you wanna go and try to hide the TRUTH

Now see time and time again, You got away with murder

The bitch calls here again ,See Ima have to hurt her
Fool that you roll with, He be hittin on me
You so busy parting, Your to damn blind to see
You dont think that I know that scheme
Your mess with the intelligence of a wise ghetto queen
Boy it aint much you can get past me
I will leave yo ass crying take it from me

Cause most of yall niggas cant deal with the TRUTH
Be hatin when you woman start hit you with the TRUTH
Trying to turn it all around when you know its the TRUTH

And you always running away from the TRUTH
You lied til you make yourself think its the TRUTH
Undress the lie tell what you got it TRUTH
Should have been up front and just told the TRUTH
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(R. Kelly)

Mommy listen up you got me confused
Told you I was out smoking with my dudes
Then we pop Chrys right after we hit the Swiss
Then later on that night you aint gonna believe this shit
There was a knock at the door
Now check it Im bout to hip ya
The door opens what about ten or eleven strippas
The first thing I did was went into a room to pick up
A phone to call you but no said the liquor
But now I got the hiccups
Hands up like a stick up
Got to come all up in here and hear your ass bicker
And after all that what make this shit the worse
Even though Im wrong I admit the truth hurts

Hum. See some of yall niggas cant deal with the TRUTH
Be hatin when you woman start hit you with the TRUTH
Trying to turn it all around when you know its the TRUTH

And you always running away from the TRUTH
See you lied til you make yourself think its the TRUTH
Undress the lie tell what you got it TRUTH
Should have been up front and just told the TRUTH
But instead you wanna go and try to hide the TRUTH

(repeat 2)

