

Boyz II Men ''It's a Shame''

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[Pooh Bear] Make you cry Cry

[Pooh Bear] 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

[VERSE 1: Devin] 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 [Pooh Bear]

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

[VERSE 2: Devin] 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

[Pooh Bear] 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, lie Can make you cry, cry, cry, cry

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