

## Gerald Levert "Misery"

Visit "[Misery](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro]

I remember the old saying daddy used to say  
He'd say "Son, watch your back 'cause misery loves  
company"

I never understood what it meant  
'Till this happened

She put you out with no place to go  
You call me up, and I came right on over  
Said you had a few problems  
You knew you were wrong  
Wanted to get yourself right  
So I let you stay at my home

When I started peepin' you makin' eyes at my boo  
Goin' out your way to be all up in her face  
Me and her would be in bed doin' what we do  
Then I dunno where, she'd ask me things I only told you

1 - Misery loves company  
I thought you were a friend to me  
But right is right  
And wrong is wrong  
So pack your bags  
Brother, you on your own  
(Step on step on step on)  
Get to steppin' brotha'  
You're on your own  
(Step on step on step on)

My man, my man, my brother, my homey yeah  
(Step on step on step on)

A lesson learned, but told long ago  
Keep enemies close, but friends even closer  
(Tell the truth)  
See happiness breeds envy  
Don't ever say the words  
"It'll never, never, never, never happen to me"

Oh 'cause  
One day you'll close your eyes

And then to your surprise  
You open them and see  
Somebody been all up in your cherry tree  
Then that'll be the day  
That you'll lose your mind  
Just spending time writing letters  
In a cell doing 20 to life

Repeat 1

Get to movin' homey  
Get to goin', boy  
You act like you don't know me  
Get your move on  
Oh no, no, no

It's a low down dirty shame  
When your so-called friends start playin' games  
They know how to get to you  
All inside, all up in your business  
Start breakin' up your family too  
Your family took him in as one of them  
And as time gone by they don't even care  
No respect, they moved on  
And here comes jealousy  
But they had the same, the same opportunities as you  
do  
So you got to tell him, get to steppin' brother  
'cause you ain't nothing, you ain't no good  
You ain't no good, you ain't no friend of mine  
Testify now, this evening  
Raise your hands this evening  
Said you was the one, you was my best friend  
You was my best friend  
You was my  
Brother, friend, homey through thick and thin  
Misery, misery, misery  
Brother, a friend, my homey through thick and thin  
Misery, misery, misery

Visit [Gerald Levert](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.