Jake Tracey

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It's just so hard to say things to you I just don't know what to do Tell me why I can't believe you lied to me And made it up, Baby can't you see That you lied It's so hard to make up stuff To say I never had enough For only just one touch I won't believe you ever did that to me

Why did you have to make this up I wish you never came into my life Why did you say I let you run I cared for you and stared for you no matter what I can't believe all the lies that you told me So now it's over, I'm sober and it's not so funny

If there was just one word I had to say I would say "No way, I hate you" I hate you I tried and tried so long ago To make you love me but my conscience said no Baby you gotta go It's so hard to make up stuff To say I never had enough For only just one touch I won't believe you ever did that to me

(CHORUS)

MR. TRACEY:

You got an issue somebody give her a tissue I'd shoot you with my pistol But I'd knew I'd be pissed so, Baby, I'm breaking up with you Cause now you don't know what to do You're getting a little crazy Got these boys calling you baby You're a Wacka- Flocka flame Nothing ain't the same

I'm a singer/rapper
My ways haven't been the same
Guess who's back in trouble
Leave me on the double
I'm sick of all your lies
So I guess it's time to say goodbye
Chorus

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