

Lil Wayne

"Don't Want You To See Me Cry"

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(Ad Libs)

(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)

[Lil Wayne]

Yea

Rest In Peace Lil Naughty

Fuck you bitches, Cowards

Yea, You laughin?

Now is the time to stop

(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)

Yea, You Understand?

(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)

This here's real man

Harsh but hard

If you cant take it you damn sure

Cant take the weight

(Samad i got you lil nigga you wont need nuttin

Mr C

[Verse 1]

Momma had to hustle cause my pop was jive

Momma had 1 son 2 jobs

Where da women come from where the women gotta
work like men

So we aint need dad we got money like him

No school clothes no child support

And next year ill probably be up in a rob report

Im important so is my clique im ridin 4 them

God lead us not into dividin waters

Guide my daughter see that she walk s straight one

When them fake guys, please see that she dont date
one

I live positive stay away from snitches haters and broke
niggas with they face hung

All the folks are ready for whenever that day come

Got a cool 2million hiding until that case comes

see me just a a riding to the bass drum

So if you feel me put ya blunts in the air

And Blaze one and dont cry

(Ad Libs)

(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)

Pass the weed lemme take it to the head ima smoke
until my eyes red, my eyes red cause

(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
And if you happend to see a tear that dont mean im
afraid baby im just a man
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
Pass the weed lemme take it to the head ima smoke
until my eyes red, my eyes red
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
I pop me a pill so i dont feel the pain jus to tell yall this
shit
It's for the hood
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)

[Verse 2]

Im on the grind like all the time
I got money but murder dont cost a dime
So im flossing mine and if jacking me cross ya mind
you done lost ya mind
All sorts of kind of cars, jewels, clothing
Im lookin like a porcupine
How short am i
But niggas wanna bring out the dark in I
But me im so bright i keep walking by
Keep barkin hater yea yall talk alot but me im at the top
and i aint talkin down
Mayne they acting like they dont know im from apple
from the eagle
Where the eagle bust ya apple fo sho
So im gonna let it rock
Until they let bubba out the cell block
Ima hold it down let the whole bottles pop
And light the weed up
Straighten ya collar nd fix ya G up nd dont cry

(Ad Libs)

(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
Pass the weed lemme take it to the head ima smoke
until my eyes red, my eyes red cause
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
And if you happend to see a tear that dont mean im
afraid baby im just a man and
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
(Talkin ad libs in background)

I remember the look on your face momma when them
doctors told you i made it your son is gonna be iight,
he made it
I remembered then they come in there and they asked
me did i wanna see you,
I told them no
I was only scared
This some crazy shit
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)

[Verse 3]

I got shot when i was 12,

lost my pop when i was 14
Shot again at 20 will i shake these old dreams
We already have the holy water on my face and 3
blooddrops dried on the side of my eyes
Why we gotta kill our own kind when we rise
Got me lookin down the ladder now when i climb
Pullin up on my nephews
And they dont wanna drive
they wanna learn how to work the tool
And who am i not to do the duty
Just think if pops advice get sent from black ink
And that stinks but homie thats real
And in the hood even steaks smell bad on the grill
I remember when if you was a hustler you was a winner
Now thats like raking up leaves in the winter
And that aint even cool to miss a few summers
Shyt
Ill take a bite out the onion like
Fuck it!
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
And wont cry
(Chorus)
ima smoke until my eyes red, my eyes red
cause
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
And if you happend to see a tear that dont mean im
afraid baby im just a man and
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
Pass the weed lemme take it to the head ima smoke
until my eyes red, my eyes red
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
(Lil Wayne Talkin+Ad Libs)
And straight level vodka's the potion, makes me spill
my emotion and
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
Keep on comin with that gansta music young weezy got
that mother fucking gangsta music
Yo so ride to to it yall and vibe to it yall
Hey and
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
Keep on comin with that gansta music young weezy got
that mother fucking gangsta music
Yo so ride to to it yall and vibe to it yall
Hey and
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
Real talk real rap right here for ya
Uh huh
Young maine rappin wit me
Ro, D.I, My nigga Trill Real, Currency the hot spitta
Lil bootie bitch get her
Yes sir

(I,)
Young Mal, Young Capo Young Tanz on the back
Yay!
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
You already know
Birdman i see ya
You already know ya son got this
I appreciate the step up in office
(I,I,I, dont want you to see me cry)
Yea that shit almost made me cry
But you know presidents dont cry rite?
Go to the next song
(I)(ad libs fade out)

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