

Mase "Make Me Cry"

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Oh, daddy, you know you make me cry
You make me cry too
How can you love me, I can't understand why
I just wanna know why

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You think I wanna see you cryin'?
You think I want you when you need not one more doll
Then gettin' scared everytime you hear them sirens
Hear niggaz open fire and think your baby dead, front
of a hydrant

But it's gon' to be a time when ain't gon be no more
winein'
No more dinin', no more diamonds
No reclinin', no more expensive violence
And I'm ma probably be the one that's cryin'

According to my mother, if you wanna know if a girl
love you
All you gotta do is make her suffer
Stop spendin', stop givin' her the Minks and Linen
You will see if this girl gon' be with you to the endin'

'Cuz floatin' in the drop, it be all good
And when you come in on the block, it be all good
Givin' her money to shop, it be all good
But when you get broke dead pop, is it all good, huh?

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You know you startin' to act just like these bitches
Every fuckin' night with these bitches
Whatchu doin' fighting with these bitches
They like me for my riches, you like me for me
That's the reason I gave you keys to my V

See, you be whippin' my Benz
But you still wanna listen to your friends
And them gon' be the same bitches with me in the end
You look at your neck, what you see plenty of ice?

Then you think these hoes don't envy your life?
They wanna lay in Brazil, spend a day in the hills
It ain't hard to shop all day and pay the bills
Fuck the way you feel and keep it all real
I wrote your name on my will and yo, that's real

You think a nigga cheatin', 'cause I don't be all in your
ass
You think them your friends, I cut you off, all them'll
laugh
See my shit right there, put it all in the bag
You ain't gotta say shit to me again, just call me a cab,
I'm out

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Now good thing, I ain't a nigga who get way open
And fall for a chick that live way in Oakland
You pay for a trip, she lay up on an ocean
Then you find out this girl playin' with your emotions

I had this one chick, turned out a dumb chick
'Cause all she ever did for me was some dumb shit
But I could peep how mommy used to be foul
And everytime I hang up the phone she would redial

But it takes more for Mase to flip
I'm the first one to want out this relationship
Save that jeep receipt, just in case you shit
You wanna fuck with my friends, take your pick, uh

You wanna do your thing, do your thing then
But don't be feignin' when you see me minglin'
Runnin' up sayin' you love me and don't know the
meanin'
When I walk away I could hear the girl screamin'

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