

Tupac

"Don't You Trust Me?"

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I ain't got time for this man I'm out

[Chorus]

You should stop for awhile you will find me standing by
(Don't you trust me?)

Over here at the side of your life (Not that I don't trust
you)

You spend all your hours just rushing around

Do you have a little time to have a little time for me?

As soon as I leave the house you wanna page me

See you got me trapped I'm going crazy this is slavery

You act like it's outrageous give me space it won't get
better

And maybe we will argue and be through with all these
sorry letters

Soon as I come home it's like I get the third degree

Where ya been and who you with I get no room to
breathe

It makes me wanna leave

I'm sick of these tricks up your sleeve

Your suspicious I deceive give me grief without belief
but to me

If you really trust me then it's pitiful

Question me about my whereabouts that's so trivial

Let me live my life and you can live yours

Just be there to help me and support that's what your
here for

Not to give me stress and add to pressure

Home is where I go the rest I go to pass the test

I'm sorry if I left you all alone

But I couldn't make it home so we argue on the phone

Don't you trust me?

[Chorus]

Callin' up my house to hang it up You think that makes
sense

Tell me what it takes for us to shake so we can be
friends

It's time for us to take our separate paths

We had a lot of laughs but the good things come to

pass

Let's think of the evil break don't make it scandalous
Try to be mature I'm pretty sure that we can handle this
You're saying I'm too busy I ignore you
I guess you didn't hear me when I said that I cared for
you
But now it seems the arguments are nightly
I wanna hold you tightly but instead you wanna fight
me
So why let it stress and aggravate me
Instead I'd rather break hope you don't hate me
You tell me that you love me but your lyin'
Fighting back the urge to start cryin'
I wipe away your tears come and hug me
I love you like you love me
Girl... don't you trust me?

[Chorus]

I hangup the phone (click)
I can't bare to hear you yellin' at me
Maybe we should end it neither one of us are happy
You know that I'm emotional you milk me
Comin' over crying just to get me feelin' guilty
You and me were met to be it yet
You always wanna sweat and how much closer can we
get (don't fret)
Just let me pack my things and I'll be outie
This time I'm breaking out you let your mouth
overcrowd me
I can't take the beefin' and the griefin'
I get no room to sleep I hope it ceases cause I'm leavin'
Maybe next time you'll be a little more sure
When I can give you more when you unsure
But baby until then I gotta leave ya
It's not that I don't need ya but see ya
And I hope that you understand why I bust it
Not because we rushed it (hell no)
But girl don't you trust me?

[Chorus]

Not that I don't trust you
Don't you trust me?

Not that I don't trust you
Don't you trust me?

Not that I don't trust you

