

## Twista "Confessions (Remix)"

Visit "[Confessions \(Remix\)](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro - J.D.]

Uh, listen up listen up listen up world  
listen up listen up listen up world, uh, I gotta confess  
this the hottest remix I ever did in my life so so def

[Verse One - Shyne] (J.D.) {\*Shyne on the phone\*}

sittin in my cell, had to buck to buck some  
would it be allowed if I didn't shoot first  
had it made, sorry for the ricochet  
would I be here today if I didn't let it spray  
I never said that I was perfect  
nobody walkin on this earth is  
at night, I would've gotten murdered  
if I ain't grab the hatchet and let them cowards have it  
(Ohh, that's the boy Shyne y'all  
It's ya boy on his way home man, the boy on his way  
home man)

[Chorus - Usher] (Kanye West) These are my  
confessions

just when I thought I said all I can say  
my chick on the side, said she got one on the way  
these are my confessions, man I'm throwed and I don't  
know what to do  
I guess I gotta give part 2 of my confessions  
If I'm gonna tell it then I gotta tell it all, (all yeah, yeah)  
damn near cried when I got that phone call (call)  
I'm so throwed and I don't know what to do  
but to give you part 2 of my confessions

[Verse Two - Kanye West]

Yeah Kanye To tha College Dropout  
Man, how does she bring it up how does she break it  
down  
man you at the clinic, dawg slow down that's yo child  
but if you keep it, then you gotta tell your girl you was  
cheatin  
and you went raw dog when you beat it  
that's when she gon' tell you to beat it  
you know it ain't y'all little secret  
you famous you can't go nowhere 'cause everytime you  
go there

there's hoes there so basiclly you and your girl over  
I know when she broke the news you told her "man  
don't say that"  
matter fact like Pat don't say, that  
everytime a nigga sittin on paychecks  
things come up from way way way back I confess

[Chorus - Usher] (J.D.)

These are my confessions, just when I thought I said all  
I can say  
my chick on the side, said she got one on the way  
(yeah)  
these are my confessions, man I'm throwed and I don't  
know what to do  
I guess I gotta give part 2 of my confessions  
If I'm gonna tell it then I gotta tell it all, (all)  
damn near cried when I got that phone call (call)  
I'm so throwed and I don't know what to do  
but to give you part 2 of my confession

[J.D. - Talking]

If you got something to confess to right now step to the  
mic Twista

[Verse Three - Twista]

I confess about the incident when I was with a shorty in  
the Lexus coupe  
Ya homie said she saw me but she didn't have proof  
But I knew I really should've just been tellin' you the  
truth  
And I confess about the days I was rollin' my Seville  
with the custom gold grill  
I was in the field still lookin' for a thrill  
and I knew it was bogus I should've kept it real  
And I confess that, just when I thought I could really try  
to get away  
While havin other women on the side  
but I never knew that it would catch up wit' a nigga one  
day  
You gotta hear me girl, I done learned a lesson'  
If you stay with me then it'll be a blessin', no stressing  
It'll never be no guessin'  
Cause I pulled one out my heart and these are my  
confessions

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