

## Usher

# "Confessions Part II (feat. Kanye West, Shyne and T")

Visit "[Confessions Part II \(feat. Kanye West, Shyne and T\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro:]

[Girl:] Hey

[Usher:] Hey,whats up

[Girl:]Is that you?

[Usher:] Yeah,listen

[Verse 1: Usher (JD) {Kanye}]

Baby I know we said it's best we don't talk no more  
But, I gotta Get it off my chest about all Shit I've been  
hearing babe

I (I) thought you was that ride or die you would neva  
leave my side

I really made you out to be the woman that i would be  
with for life

I tooked in your kids, Did everything that you wanted  
me to

Now I see you frontin on radio interviews

Do It make you feel good to lie even though I know you  
wanna cry

HEY if you were gonna tell them You should of told  
them everything,

Instead of Makein me the bad guy

If you got nothing good to say then don't, say nothin

Cause if I really start talkin it will be somthin,

So you cheated, I cheated so be it,we need to Leave it  
alone, Move on

{You got real shit}

[Woman:]Hello, you have a collect call from the Clinton  
correctional facility,

will you accept the charges.

[Usher:]Yes, i'll accept it, whats up?

[Verse 2: Shyne on the phone (JD)]

Sittin in my cell, HEAD ABOUT TO BURST

wouldnt be alive if I didn't shoot first

Had it made, sorry for the ricochet

but i'll be in da grave if i didn't let it spray

I never said that I was perfect

Nobody walkin on this earth is

That night, I would've gotten murdered

If I ain't grab the ratchet and let them cowards have it

[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

[Chorus: Usher (Kanye West) {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  
{Way}  
These are my confessions, man I'm throwed and I don't  
know what to do  
I guess I gotta keep 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 keep part 2 of my confessions

[Kanye:]

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

[Verse 3: 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 (uh, oh)  
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 Im pouring out my heart and these are my  
confessions

[Chorus: Usher (Kanye West) {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  
{Way}  
These are my confessions, man I'm throwed and I don't

know what to do  
I guess I gotta keep 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 keep part 2 of my confessions

[Verse 4: Kanye West]

Yeah Kanye To tha College Dropout  
Damn, 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, matter fact dont say jack,  
Everytime a nigga sittin on paystacks  
Things come up from way way way back way back way  
back way way back

[Chorus: Usher (Kanye West) {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  
{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 keep part 2 of my confessions

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