

## **Bambu**

### **"Something"**

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And afterwards I'm ashamed,  
House in disarray.  
Afraid that if I look you in the face,  
I might get away, I figured  
This is how I'm raised,  
My dad did it the same,  
And over time, you'd be like mom,  
And just figure this is the way,  
I mean B.I.G did it, Eazy did it,  
Dre did it, Pun did it,  
When dad did it,  
He just gave ma kisses, hugs and he done with it!  
Fuck it, this is the hood way!  
I don't know why you should stay,  
Fuck you, leave, throw your shit in the street,  
Come back on Tuesday,  
Flip the whole house out,  
Scream and shut your mouth up!  
Me and you ain't speaking the same dialect,  
We're so damn up!  
Up down, we cool now,  
One word we start throwing down.  
I know we sound like animals,  
To the people in the next house.  
I can count on one hand,  
The times it ain't gonna get out the hand,  
But every other time you end up crying,  
And damn, if I ain't know it holmes  
I think I'm looking directly  
at my pop, and on everything I can't figure out how to  
Stop!

Chorus:

Never mind, I'll find someone like you,  
I wish nothing but the best on you!  
Don't forget me, I beg,  
I remember you said,  
Sometimes it lasts in love,  
Sometimes it hurts instead!  
Sometimes it lasts in love,  
Sometimes it hurts instead!

And afterwards I'm confused,  
Like homie this ain't you,  
Breaking shit that cost me money  
And the point is never proved then the furniture gets  
moved  
And all my homies rolling through like, "Aye c'mon  
holmes,  
let's go before the police come."  
Fuck you man! Mind your business, brother,  
dip, this bitch is tripping, now I'm slipping,  
And these brothers will take a bullet for me in a minute,  
and I don't listen, I'm so caught up in the moment, I'm  
so heated,  
I'm repeating,  
Shit I seen when I was young and promise mom I'd  
never be it  
There ain't no reason just a feeling,  
We're dancing along, we're beating  
Till one of us end up dead,  
I mean either way someone leavening  
And some one ending in prison.  
This ain't living, this is sicken,  
This is exactly what my son will end up doing to his  
women and I  
Never thought I'll be the same,  
Just forget the day you ever saw my face and learned  
my name  
And as we laying bruises bleeding through our kisses,  
No position we can get and got a feeling of fix it!  
So we ended like,

Chorus:

Never mind, I'll find someone like you,  
I wish nothing but the best on you!  
Don't forget me, stop it,  
I remember you say this,  
Sometimes it lasts in love,  
Sometimes it hurts instead!  
Sometimes it lasts in love,  
Sometimes it hurts instead!

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