

## Truth Hurts

### "Benefit Of The Doubt"

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What u really tryin to do  
Weve been getting down for a while and I think I mite  
be feeling you  
(you you you)  
Junt one more test I gotta put you to  
Are you a G are you a youngster  
coz I got otha things to do, baby whats up with you

Are been through enough games, to last me for a long  
time  
And if u really tryin to do this, you need to come at me  
right,  
or you can miss me  
I got too many otha niggaz in my life (too many too  
many)  
to be putting up wit your shit  
you beta keep it tite (you better keep it tite baby)  
U aint comin with tha realness, I can do without  
Im gonna try to give ya tha benefit of the doubt

Shoo do doo x4

All Im tryin to undertand is the silly little shit you pull  
Like every time we hook up u gotta bring your krew  
Like they servin you, like Im serving you  
Do you dissaperar, for a week or two  
Then come back around to find out I was pimpin boo  
I keep it pimpin too

All I ask of you baby (ask of you baby)  
To put it all at one lie  
If you can't then keep it moving  
Coz I aint got time

I got too many otha niggaz in my life (too many too  
many)  
to be putting up wit your shit  
you beta keep it tite (keep it tite)  
U aint comin with tha realness, I can do without  
Im gonna try to give ya tha benefit of the doubt

Rap

U aint spinnin chips see

I got my own shit

I stash tha shop with

I keep falling for tha wrong dick

Fucked up aint it

I gots no time to waste time

I don't need I take mine

Ass fat like a bass line

Slim waistline, drama I don't need it

They say Im shallow, that I speak sorta conceited

Coz I black out and be like, Naw nigga, beat it

Another number from my two way deleted

They way I walk I talk I sway

They wonder why I feel this way

I put it down, I no they scared of me

Kepp standing on my shoes, they stand next to me

I get this all day, all work and no play

Handle your business, if I let you hit this

I aint got no time for games

Excuses and bull shit tell me what is this

I got Mil, Dre, Mike and Steve

Trying to get a lil bit of time wit me

And got Tyrone on this side of town

Talking about he feel me and he wanna get down

I got choices and options too

You beta tell me what your trying to do

Think you beta tell me what you trying to do

Ima leave it up to you

All I ask of you baby (ask of you baby)

Is put it all at one lie

If you can't then keep it moving

(Coz I aint got time)

Coz I got too many otha niggaz in my life

to be putting up wit your shit

you beta keep it tite

U aint comin with tha realness, I can do without

Im gonna try to give ya tha benefit of the doubt

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