

Dumb Shit

Tyrese

I really messed up
Can you call me back, babe
I really messed up
Can you call me back, babe
Oh oh, oh oh, oh oh

I dunno why I be making her feel this way
I ain't even smooth with my bullshit
I do it right in her face
And it ain't like I don't love her
Already gave her that ring
I hope you know, hope you know
How much I really wanna change

And why would I wanna wake up in the morning
Without you by my side
And why do I gotta see you in tears
Just to make a nigga realize

How do I explain it
Every time I try to say no
I can't run from it
Baby, you're my favorite
Why do you be asking me questions when you already know that

I be doing dumb dumb dumb dumb dumb shit
I be doing dumb dumb dumb dumb dumb shit

I be doing dumb shit
(I be doing dumb shit)
I be doing dumb shit
(I be doing dumb shit)
I be doing dumb shit
(I keep doing dumb shit)
You're the only one I love but
I be doing dumb shit

I swear I tried, I tried, no lie
Seems like I fail, I fail, every time

I'm sloppy with the cheating
Always catch me creeping
Don't ask me why I do it, cause I ain't got a reason
All I know is, I be doing dumb shit

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Oh naw, big Snoop Dogg
Party all night and we like blowing them bombs
Suit game Gucci, steak at the Palm
Cootchie Lootchie, black tie, bring me What it is, what it do, Snoop DO dub?
Is there any way that you can get us in the club?
Girl I'm buzzin' with cousins and a set of twins
Diggin', duggin, shit here I go again
It's certain mo'f*ckers that I run with
That keep me on some Bobby Shmurda dumb shit
I'm creepin' while you sleepin' but you woke up

Speak up, spoke up, make a nigga choke up
So right, so wrong, so what?
If we break up, I'm the one that's broke up
Picking and choosin, that lil' bitch with we
I woke up in the morning on TMZ, ooh wee

Uhm, I don't mean no harm
But your boy Black Ty's got to me no arm
I got exposed when she went through my DMs
Now I got problems with my BM
I ain't wanna be him
Dumb shit, doin' the most when I know better
But knowin' better and doin' better and showin' better
Dumb shit in these streets and doin' what I want
When I should be doin' what made you put me on
You're independently smart, you got your own everything
Million niggas want you but I'm the one you're drawn to
Been through it all but you still hold me down
Got pain in your smile and you refuse to frown
Baby I'm sorry I embarrassed you
Walking in a room full of bitches I didn't touch and they ain't even bad as
you
Your voicemail full but the text said read
I pray to God our love ain't dead baby I swear

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Can't get caught again cause I swore that I was gon' change
Got me working overtime in my phone changing all these names
But the city's so small, they probably end up talking
And if she finds out, she'll probably end up walking
But I'mma take my chances to gamble either way
And why would I wanna start over when I got you at home?
Tryna get a million girls I'mma just end up alone

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