Good Ol' Case of the Blues

See sometimes the people you thought was your friends, ain't your friends at all They was just tryna take advantage of you so they could ball out But soon they will fall out Dig themselves in a hole they can't crawl out Passed out in streets sprawled out In bathroom stalls tryna knock and they bawl out See I'mma lay it all out Cause one day, I said one day God gonna call out And what you gonna say You gonna be happy over what you did? Just sitting with your wife and your two kids What you gonna tell 'em? Yeah, you gonna tell 'em Big daddy know the right way, right? Take advantage of people to make your way right But you don't think about yesterday Yesterday has gone away You got more people to play You got more time to waste You got more money to snake You got more relationships to fake Awww yeah, it's just take and take Cause what the fuck they gonna do? They make the product while you make the rules So go play another motherfucker for a fool See I'm trying to drop news So everybody else don't get fucked by these tools Cause to them, [?] That's the machine that you fuel But shit, don't you all feel cool though? Yeah, too good to be true I can't get mad at you I made the same mistake too But shit, What would you do Someone gave you \$250,000 you'd be feeling yourself too See I ain't tryin' tell you what to do Cause we all learn what we lose And we all pay for it too Shit, what is life, without a good 'ol cause of the blues Hey, how are you doing? Good, I'm good. You good? Yeah, I'm good too. So are you here alone? Yeah, yeah, you know Me too. Well I mean, my friends just left Yeah? So Can I sit down?

Christian

Yeah, yeah, for sure What's your name

JMSN