What can I do? It's just too late to reach you Your cigarette burnt holes all through my t-shirt The truth is such a pain, too horrible to name They say don't blame the player but he played the game

It's no fun to feel like a fool When you learn your baby don't belong to you Some might laugh, some might call it cruel When you learn your baby don't belong to you

Love you for being sick and twisted
But pussy is a hell of an addiction
My heart went through a shredder
The day I learned about your baby mothers
'Cause you're a grown ass man, now you should know better
But I still run all my errands in your sweater
'Cause the truth is such a pain, too horrible to name
They say don't blame the player but he played the game

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I can't look, closed my eyes Can't believe it could've been mine

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No fun to feel like a fool, fool It's no fun to feel like a fool