

# Shame

Kiana Ledé

I always seem to get my way way too late  
Say you wanna be a new man with your new lover  
Just remember who showed you that  
Used to be about yourself, now you're selfless  
Glad I could do that, but

I don't fuck with you like that anymore  
But I still think about that time in New Orleans, oh na  
It's kinda messed up she don't have to see  
How you messed up when you were with me

It's a shame she gon' know everything I taught ya  
It's a shame she gon' get to see all better you  
It's a shame that I went through all that shit  
It's a shame she don't even see the come up  
It's a shame, ah yeah

Yeah, I gave you time 'cause I was blind and I was patient  
Tried to focus on the good times but the bad out-weighted  
I'm way too good, baby don't stress  
Had to let you go so you can be a blessing  
Or another girl's lesson

I don't fuck with you like that anymore  
But I still think about that time in New Orleans, oh na  
It's kinda messed up she don't have to see  
How you messed up when you were with me

It's a shame she gon' know everything I taught ya  
It's a shame she gon' get to see all better you  
It's a shame that I went through all that shit  
It's a shame she don't even see the come up  
It's a shame, ah yeah

Ou, it's a shame  
Ou, it's a shame  
Ou, it's a shame  
Ou, it's a shame, ah yeah

[Blackway:]

Look, you foul but never been cold as this  
I pull your cards so much, I got an abundance of poker chips  
I can't front, I though about you  
Then I wrote a song about you  
Two verses, recorded a bridge  
And then got over it  
So I ain't tripping, just look how cool my composure is  
Ain't finna text you with all that "I need some closure" shit  
I can't tell if I'm still salty but don't post a pic with my ex pose  
Or I'ma have to expose the bitch, nah  
I've been out of it, gotta tear me some vitamins  
For all that jazz, you be sounding like Mitchell Donovan  
You be talking all kinda shit  
Still can't see that the problem is  
'For I got up inside, girl you didn't know what a condom is  
If the fire burn out, don't trip, just let it  
But I live that kinda life to make a bitch regret it

I ain't gonna complain or vent to sound all sympathetic  
But whenever you ride his dick, make sure you give me credit

It's a shame she gon' know everything I taught ya  
It's a shame she gon' get to see all better you