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