

I Can't

Trouble

Shit...never thought it'd be me put in this situation. Never know what's gon
' happen in life though

How can I not believe
What I done seen
With my own eyes
No matter how hard you try
The lies you telling me is bold
I consider you cold
Lady, I took you to be my mate
But you have no soul
Or should I say, I have no soul
Spirit's been compromised
I should feel better than Kanye, they say
At least it wasn't televised
But it still don't correct all the pain I faced
Literally face to face
And you telling me, "Nah, it wasn't like that, bae."
"Listen for our family's sake."

How can I not believe, oh no (How can I not believe? I mean, what you want m
e to do?)
Something I done seen, oh no (When I done seen this with my own eyes? Tell m
e something different, say something else.)
You want me to believe, oh no (How? How can I believe?)
All the lies you telling me, oh no (It's nothing but lies.)
(In a sense I wanna believe) But I can't though

I can't, I can't
And I refuse to allow myself to
Don't know how I allowed myself to even take steps with you
That would lead to something so serious
With a woman so vicious
Shoulda figured it was all a dream with those purple kisses
Ooh, and those purple kisses
Are left with my memories
Along with you planting them same kisses on another nigga
Now, it would have been different if I heard the story from someone else
Just cause of what I thought I had
I'd have got defensive and kinda felt
Offended, wouldn't have ever mentioned
The lines to you
That I heard from one of my friends
Now I'm surprised it's true
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I gave everything you wanted
It count for something, don't it?
I let my wall completely down
And now I'm haunted
With these images of you intimate
Not no friendly shit
He was grabbing your hair while screaming, "Bitch!"
You was smiling like you liked it
And it's all on video, now how you gon' deny it?

How can I not believe, oh no (How can I not believe? I mean, what you want m
e to do?)

Something I done seen, oh no (When I done seen this with my own eyes? Tell me something different, say something else.)
You want me to believe, oh no (How? How can I believe?)
All the lies you telling me, oh no (It's nothing but lies.)
(In a sense I wanna believe) But I can't though

It's kinda like what you would expect to see in a love tale. And you take in the possibility of it happening to you, and you take heed to it, but you don't necessarily think you could ever be the one wearing the shoes, or the one who was done wrong, or the one who gets hurt, you know? Especially as a man. You know, they say things of this nature is what's been going on with women for an eternity. And we as men thugging, or whatever the case may be, won't look at her like that. We figure it's nothing wrong when we fuck over our women, you know. But when it's vice-versa, it's like our world crumbles down.