Dumb St (feat. Snoop Dogg & Black Ty)**

Tyrese

I really messed up
Can you call me back babe?
I really messed up

Can you call me back babe? I don't know why I've been making her feel this way I ain't even smooth with my bullshit, I do it right in her face

It ain't like I don't love her, already gave her that ring

I hope you know, hope you know, how much I really wanna change

Why would I wanna wake up in the morning without you by my side?

And why do I gotta see you in tears just to make a nigga realise? How do I explain it?

Every time I try to say no, I can't run from it

Baby you my favourite

Why do you be asking me questions when you already know that I be doing dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb shit

I be doing dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb shit

I be doing dumb shit (I be doing dumb shit)

I be doing dumb shit (I be doing dumb shit)

I be doing dumb shit (I keep doing dumb shit)

I swear you're the only one I love but

I be doing dome shitI swear I tried, I tried, no lie

Seems like I fail, I fail, every time

I'm sloppy with the cheating

Always catch me creeping

Don't ask me why I do it, 'cause I ain't got a reason

All I know is, I be doing dumb shit I be doing dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb shit

I be doing dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb, dumb shit

I be doing dumb shit (I be doing dumb shit)

I be doing dumb shit (I be doing dumb shit)

I be doing dumb shit (I keep doing dumb shit)

I swear you're the only one I love but

I be doing dome shitOh naw, big Snoop Dogg

Party all night and we like blowing them bombs

Suit game Gucci, steak at the Palm

Cootchie Lootchie, black tie, bring me the?

What it is, what it do, Snopp DO dub?

Is there any way that you can get us in the club?

Girl I'm buzzin' with a cousin and a set of twins

Diggin', duggin, shit here I go again

It's certain mo'fuckers that I run with

That keep me on some Bobby Shmurda dumb shit

I'm creepin' while you sleepin' but you woke up Speak up, spoke up, make a nigga choke up So right, so wrong, so what?

If we break up, I'm the one that's broke up

Picking and choosing, that lil' bitch with we

I woke up in the morning on TMZ, ooh weeUhm, I don't mean no harm

But your boy Black Ty's got a mean no arm

I got exposed when she went through my DMs

Now I got problems with my BM

I ain't wanna be him

Dumb shit, doin' the most when I know better

But doin' better, and knowin' better and showin' better

Dumb shit in these streets and doin' what I want

When I should be doin' what made you put me on

Your ? smart, you got your own everything

Million niggas want you but I'm the one you're drawn to

Been through it all but you still hold me down

Got pain in your smile and you refuse to frown

Baby I'm sorry I embarrassed you

Walking in a room full of bitches I didn't touch and they ain't even banished

Your voicemail full but the text said read

I pray to God our love ain't dead baby I swearI swear I tried, I tried, no lie

Seems like I fail, I fail, every time

Can't get caught again 'cause I swore that I was gon' change

Got me working overtime in my phone changing all these names

But the city so small, they probably end up talking

And if she finds out, she'll probably end up walking

But I'mma take my chances to gamble either way

And why would I wanna start over when I got you at home?

Tryna get a million girls I'mma just end up aloneHow do I explain it?

Every time I try to say no, I can't run from it

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