

# Cry, Cry, Cry

## Carlos and The Bandidos

Are you ready for bad blood?  
I've got my share  
I'm sick of them sweet, sweet nothings  
    Oh, in my ear  
    Ain't it funny? I'm the honey  
    All your money just can't buy  
    So baby you can cry, cry, cry  
    Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
    Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
    Now the last laugh is mine  
You ready for hot stuff? Be prepared  
I'm sick of your cheap, cheap hustle  
    Oh, don't cha dare  
    Let us pray the Lord have mercy  
    On your mercenary mind  
    'Cause even if you cry, cry, cry  
    Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
    Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
    Your heart out, I won't be kind  
        Lonely  
Are you ready for good times? Hard to bear  
You're steppin' on holy ground, hold it there  
    Babe, I'm a fading out your hologram  
    A phoney toothpaste smile  
Remember when you cry, cry, cry  
    Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
    Cry, cry, cry, cry, cry, cry  
    (Your heart out, I did mine)  
        Cry, cry, cry  
        Cry, cry, cry  
        Cry, cry, cry  
        ...

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