

# Betrayed (Feat. Webbie)

Lil Boosie

Father god I've been betrayed (turned on me)  
Feel like they beat me like a slave (my homies)  
But I learn from my mistakes (I learn from my mistakes)  
We living in the last days pray for me made me cold hearted After all the fucking shit we done been through,  
All the pussy niggas we done tend to,  
But it don't mean nothing when a nigga money low,  
Niggas will shoot you in the back and cut yo fucking throat like rich and alpoe.  
Now its hard for me to trust somebody, family need it they'll steal if they know u got it,  
God forgive me I been hurt by a couple niggas  
That's why I wake up say my prayers and be like fuck a nigga,  
Bitches want riches so they trying to slide the rubber off trying to get pregnant  
When you stupid hoes gon' learn yo lesson, man it seem like the mo love you show a nigga,  
When you fall off you be like damn did I know this nigga,  
I'm glad I rap cuz these days they testify nigga ain't catch u wit nuthn and he got 25,  
Just cuz he say he gon' ride don't mean he loyal dawg, its kane and able again forgive us father god They  
criticize me huh  
They talk about me bad  
Ain't nobody wanna sign me  
I had to show my ass  
If I love you ain't no question I'd give my last  
One day this heart gonna get me zipped up in a bodybag  
What about ya first love? huh she played it cold didn't it?  
Made a nigga shed a tear and she changed a nigga  
So we fuck 'em and dump'em never trust'em or love'em  
No need for friends fuck friends friends turn into bustas  
Momma gonna tell ya when that nigga ain't right (momma know!)  
Momma know because she pray every night I done and wash my hands with all this pussy shit  
Niggas be hating but boosie boo he hood rich  
On top of that I'm a scorpio so I'm unforgivable  
First time you fuck with me dog I let them killas go  
I'm down and dirty cause a nigga heard me  
He suppose to be dead but I let him slide cause he ain't worthy Father God I've been betrayed  
Feel like they beat me like a slave  
But I learn from my mistakes  
We living in the last days pray for me made me cold hearted I've been betrayed  
Feel like they beat me like a slave  
But I learn from my mistakes  
We living in the last days pray for me cold hearted (cold hearted)

Songwriters

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