

# Song Cry

## 5 Star Trinity

Get you all impossibly dirty  
Get you all impossibly dirty  
Sounds like a love song  
Sounds like a love songThe most incredible baby  
Uhh, mmm, mmm, mmm, mmm  
Yeah, yeah, uhhI can't see 'em comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry  
I can't see 'em comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cryGood dudes, I know you love me like cooked food  
Even though a nigga gotta move like a crook move  
We was together on the block since we lunch  
We shoulda been together havin' 4 seasons brunchWe used to use umbrellas to face the bad weather  
So now we travel first class to change the forecast  
Never in bunches, just me and you  
I loved your point of view 'cause you held no punchesStill I left you for months on end  
It's been months since I checked back in  
Well, somewhere in a small town, somewhere lockin' a mall down  
Woodgrain, four and change, armor all'd downI can understand why you want a divorce now  
Though I can't let you know it, pride won't let me show it  
Pretend to be heroic, that's just one to grow with  
But deep inside a nigga so sickI can't see 'em comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry  
I can't see 'em comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta let the song cryI can't see it comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry  
I can't see it comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cryOn repeat, the CD of Big's, "Me and my bitch"  
Watchin' Bonnie and Clyde, pretendin' to be that shit  
Empty gun in your hand sayin', "Let me see that clip"  
Shoppin' sprees, pull out your visa quickA nigga had very bad credit, you helped me lease that whip  
You helped me get the keys to that V dot 6  
We was so happy poor but when we got rich  
That's when our signals got crossed, and we got flippedRather mine, I don't know what made me leave that shit  
Made me speed that quick, let me see, that's it  
It was the cheese helped them bitches get amnesia quick  
I used to cut up they buddies, now they sayin' they love meUsed to tell they friends I was ugly and wouldn't  
touch me  
Then I showed up in that dubbed out buggy  
And then they got fussy and they don't remember that

And I don't remember you I can't see it comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry  
I can't see it comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry Yeah, I seen 'em comin' down your eyes  
But I gotta make the song cry  
I can't see it comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry A face of stone, was shocked on the other end of the phone  
Word back home is that you had a special friend  
So what was oh so special then?  
You have given away without gettin' at me That's your fault, how many times you forgiven me?  
How was I to know that you was plain sick of me?  
I know the way a nigga livin' was whack  
But you don't get a nigga back like that Shit I'm a man with pride, you don't do shit like that  
You don't just pick up and leave and leave me sick like that  
You don't throw away what we had, just like that  
I was just fuckin' them girls, I was gon' get right back They say you can't turn a bad girl good  
But once a good girl's goin' bad, she's gone forever  
And more forever  
Shit I gotta live with the fact I did you wrong forever I can't see 'em comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry  
I can't see 'em comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta let the song cry I know, I seen 'em comin' down your eyes  
But I gotta make the song cry  
I can't see 'em comin' down my eyes  
So I gotta make the song cry It's fucked up girl

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