Betrayed (feat. Webbie)

Lil Boosie

After all the fucking shit we done been through, all the pussy niggas we done tend to, but it dont 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 niggasthat'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 pregnent 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 kno this nigga, im glad i rap cuz these days they testify nigga aint catch blu wit nuthn and he got 25, jus cuz he say he gon' ride don't mean he loyal

dawg, its cain and able again forgive us father godThey 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 Duck'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 NightI Done And Wash My hands With all this Pussy Shit

Niggas Be Hating But Boosie Boo He Hood RichOn 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
Feel Like They Beat me Like a Slave
But I Learn From My Mistakes

We Living in the Last Days Pray and make me Cold Hearted (Cold Hearted)

I've Been Betrayed

Feel Like They Beat ME Like a Slave

But I Learn From My MistakesWe Living in the Last Days Pray and make me Cold Hearted (Cold Hearted)feel like somebody burning candles on me thats why that why that choppa my phantom and my house got all them cameras on it know im standing under the light so i just try and do right

aint been in church but i pray every night

it like i used to just aint give a fuckbut over the years i don learned that i got out here

and earned so much to live for

my niggas tell me slow it down for real

you need to chill bra stay up on your grind

take your time bring your kids upmy grandma told me look at you look what the streets done did

ya alot of niggas done changed on me

i came up they switched

up my daughter almost died

man it all seem wrong

the only thing good is my dog came home

my mind gone my heart gone my soul so pissed

i think my niggas tried to rob me

thats some fucked up shit

blowing killa when i rid

in my mirror when i ride by

can see some niggas doing a coward ass drive by

some of these pussy's really think that they got 9 lives you might as well dont even bust back

cause bitch 100 shot

and we been getting it by the pound

you know we blunted out

something fancy stunt it outFather God I've been Betrayed

(turned on me)

Feel Like They Beat me Like a Slave

(nawl homie)

But I Learn From My Mistakes

(I learn from my mistakes)

We Living in the Last Days Pray

For Me and make me Cold Hearted (Cold Hearted)Father God I've been Betrayed

(turned on me)

Feel Like They Beat me Like a Slave

(nawl homie)

But I Learn From My Mistakes

(I learn from my mistakes)

We Living in the Last Days Pray

For Me and make me Cold Hearted (Cold Hearted)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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