## **Dumb Shit (feat. Snoop Dogg)**

## **Tyrese**

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 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 Oh naw, big Snoop Dogg Party all night and we like blowing them bombs Suit game Gucci, steak at the Palm 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 [?] 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 alone Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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