

# Make Me Cry (Album Version)

## Mase

[Sample From "Oh Daddy" by Natalie Cole (in fast speed)][1 - NC] Oh daddy

You know you make me cry

[Mase] You make me cry, too

[NC] How can you love me

I can't understand why

[Mase] I just wanna know why [NC] Oh daddy

You know you make me cry

[Mase] You make me cry, too

[NC] How can you love me

I can't understand why

[Mase] I just wanna know why

You think I wanna see you cryin'?

You think I want you when you need not one more doll

Then gettin' scared everytime you hear them sirens

Hear niggaz open fire and

Think your baby dead, front of a hydrant

But it's gon' to be a time when

Ain't gon' be no more wineing

No more dining, no more diamonds

No reclining, no more expensive violins

And I'mma probably be the one that's cryin'

According to my mother, if you wanna know if a girl love you

All you gotta do is make her suffer

Stop spending, stop givin' her the minks and linen

You will see if this girl gon' be with you to the ending

Cuz floatin' in the drop, it be all good

And when you come in on the block, it be all good

Givin' her money to shop, it be all good

But when you get broke dead pop, is it all good, huh?

[Repeat 1] You know you startin' to act just like these bitches

Every fuckin' night with these bitches

Whatchu doin' fighting with these bitches

They like me for my riches, you like me for me

That's the reason I gave you keys to my V

See you be whipping my Benz

But you still wanna listen to your friends

And them gon' be the same bitches with me in the end

You look at your neck, what you see plenty of ice?

Then you think these hoes don't envy your life?

They wanna lay in Brazil, spend a day in the hills

It ain't hard to shop all day and pay the bills

Fuck the way you feel

And keep it all real I wrote your name on my will  
And yo', that's real  
You think a nigga cheatin' cause I don't be all in your ass  
You think them your friends  
I cut you off, all them'll laugh  
See my shit right there, put it all in the bag  
You ain't gotta say shit to me again, just call me a cab  
I'm Out[Repeat 1]Now good thing I ain't a nigga who get way open  
And fall for a chick that live way in Oakland  
You pay for a trip, she lay up on an ocean  
Then you find out this girl playin' with your emotions  
I had this one chick turned out a dumb chick  
Cause all she ever did for me was some dumb shit  
But I could peep how mommy used to be foul  
And everytime I hang up the phone she would redial  
But it takes more for Mase to flip  
I'm the first one to want out this relationship  
Save that Jeep receipt, just in case you shit  
You wanna fuck with my friends, take your pick, uh  
You wanna do your thing, do your thing then  
But don't be feignin' when you see me minglin'  
Running up saying you love me and don't know the meanin'  
When I walk away I could hear the girl screamin'[Repeat 1]  
[Repeat 1][Repeat 1 until fade while:]  
I just wanna know why  
I just wanna know why  
I just wanna know why  
I just wanna know why  
I just wanna know whyYou know I wanna know why  
You know I wanna know why  
You know I wanna know why

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