

# Song Cry

JAY-Z

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 cry  
Good dudes - I know you love me like cooked food  
Even though a nigga got move like a crook move  
We was together on the block since we lunch  
We shoulda been together havin 4 Seasons brunch  
We 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 punches  
Still 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 down  
I 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 sick  
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 make the song cry  
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 make the song cry  
On 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 quick  
A 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 flipped  
Rather 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 me  
Used 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 fuzzy and they don't remember that  
And I don't remember you.  
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 make the song cry  
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 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 f\*\*\*in them girls, I was gon' get right back  
They say you CAN turn a bad girl good  
But once a good girl's goin bad, she's gone forever.  
i mourn 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 make the song cry  
I f\*\*\*ed up girl.

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

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>