

# Surprises (feat. Ryan "Myagi" Evans)

## Murs

I've seen good men turn bad, and bad men do good  
Rich men with nothing and poor man with gold  
Nothing surprises me no more  
I seen players get played out and fast girls go slow  
Things I thought priceless, get bartered, get sold  
Nothing surprises me no more  
When we first met she was just a kid  
She was in love with everything I did  
Used to come through drink 40's at the crib  
Asked her to fuck the homie and of course she did  
We would slide through the city in my Benz  
Acting like we was just friends  
After all that time we would spend  
I would hate to see her with other men  
I would get a little jealous I would hit her on the celly  
We would smash all night listenin to R. Kelly  
Could have locked it down but I just wasn't ready  
She was too young whatn't nothing you could tell me  
Had to let her go to know what I had  
Type the shit to make a real good girl go bad  
When I look back bro I get so mad  
I seen a ho become a housewife, I wish I had  
"Put me on "Paid Dues" Big Homie!  
One Shot, let the whole world know me!"  
So humble when he first approached me  
So I looked out like I should I'm a OG  
Put him on, put them on  
Nowadays niggas can't pick up phones  
Hurts my heart, I ain't mad tho'  
I'm glad they got on and increased their cashflow  
I ain't shamed, I ain't bashful  
I could drop names, I could be that asshole  
After all you'd think they'd be thankful  
But hoes ain't loyal and niggas ain't grateful  
I ain't hateful, way too blessed  
Still getting mine so I ain't stressed  
It's documented in the streets and they put it in the press  
That I played a big part on why it's poppin' on the West  
God bless

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

