

Usher, Confessions Part 2 (New Version, Remix)

(Intro: J.D.)

Uh, listen up listen up listen up world
Listen up listen up listen up world, uh, I gotta confess
This the hottest remix I ever did in my life so so def

(Verse 2: Shyne on the phone (JD))

Sittin in my cell, HEAD ABOUT TO BURST
wouldnt be alive if I didn't shoot first
Had it made, sorry for the ricochet
but i'll be in da grave if i didn't let it spray
I never said that I was perfect
Nobody walkin on this earth is
That night, I would've gotten murdered
If I ain't grab the ratchet and let them cowards have it
(Ohh, that's the boy Shyne y'all
It's ya boy on his way home man, the boy on his way home man)

(Chorus: Usher (Kanye West) {J.D.})

These are my confessions
Just when I thought I said all I can say
My chick on the side, said she got one on the way {Way}
These are my confessions, man I'm throwed and I don't know what to do
I guess I gotta give part 2 of my confessions
If I'm gonna tell it then I gotta tell it all, (all yeah, yeah)
Damn near cried when I got that phone call (call)
I'm so throwed and I don't know what to do
But to give you part 2 of my confessions

(Verse 4: Kanye West)

Yeah Kanye To tha College Dropout
Damn, how does she bring it up how does she break it down
Man you at the clinic, dawg slow down that's yo child
But if you keep it, then you gotta tell your girl you was cheatin
And you went Ronald Donald when you beat it
That's when she gon' tell you to beat it
You know it ain't y'all little secret
You famous you can't go nowhere 'cause everytime you go there
There's hoes there so basicly you and your girl over
I know when she broke the news you told her "man don't say that"
Matter fact like Pat don't say, matter fact dont say jack,
Everytime a nigga sittin on paystacks
Things come up from way way way back way back way back way way back

(Chorus: Usher (Kanye West) {J.D.})

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(J.D.):

If you got something to confess to right now step to the mic Twista

(Verse 3: Twista)

I confess about the incident when I was with a shorty in the Lexus coupe
Ya homie said she saw me but she didn't have proof
But I knew I really should've just been tellin' you the truth
And I confess about the days I was rollin' my Seville with the custom gold grill
I was in the field still lookin' for a thrill
And I knew it was bogus I should've kept it real

And I confess that, just when I thought I could really try to get away
While havin other women on the side
But I never knew that it would catch up wit' a nigga one day
You gotta hear me girl, I done learned a lesson'
If you stay with me then it'll be a blessin', no stressing
It'll never be no guessin'
Cause I pulled one out my heart and these are my confessions

(Chorus: Usher (Kanye West) {J.D.})

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