

Chico DeBarge, Playa Hater

(This is for the ladies, strictly for the ladies)
(I don't see nothing wrong)
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(I don't see nothing wrong)

He's unhurt, has a job, drives your car
Won't go to work, it's so absurd
It's a shame everything that he has
Is in your name, it's a strain

Don't talk about the rent
'Cause when you ask, his excuse I'm short on it
Matter of fact can you loan me \$50
See, you need a man who'll be there for you, baby
I'm here for you, baby

Ain't nothin' wrong with a little bit of hatin'
'Cause he don't do you right
I'll be the hater, he can be the player
Call me a playa hater

Ain't nothin' wrong with a little bit of hatin'
'Cause he don't do you right
I'll be the hater, he can be the player
Call me a playa hater

Once again you're alone in your bed
But where's your man {He says with friends}
I'll ask again, I don't think you understand
I said where's your man 'cause he's not with friends

He's probably doin' your best friend
At the Best Western at 5 in the morning
Let's go and catch them
See, you need a man who'll be there for you, baby
Only for you, baby

Ain't nothin' wrong with a little bit of hatin'
'Cause he don't do you right (Oh, oh, oh)
I'll be the hater, he can be the player
Call me a playa hater (I'll be the hater)

Ain't nothin' wrong with a little bit of hatin'
'Cause he don't do you right (I don't see nothin' wrong)
I'll be the hater, he can be the player
Call me a playa hater

(This is for the ladies, strictly for the ladies) If he ain't lovin' your right, baby
(I don't see nothin' wrong) He ain't lovin' you
(This is for the ladies, strictly for the ladies)
He should never leave a burnin' fire alone in the night
(I don't see nothin' wrong) Do you hear me

(This is for the ladies, strictly for the ladies) He should be lovin' you
(I don't see nothin' wrong) Cheek to cheek, thigh to thigh, eye to eye, baby
(This is for the ladies, strictly for the ladies) Oh, oh, ooh, ooh, ooh
(I don't see nothin' wrong) Oh, baby, baby

Ain't nothin' wrong with a little bit of hatin'
'Cause he don't do you right (Ain't nothin' wrong, ain't nothin' wrong)
I'll be the hater, he can be the player (Oh, oh, oh)
Call me a playa hater (5 o'clock in the mornin')

Ain't nothin' wrong with a little bit of hatin' (You still ain't home, baby)

'Cause he don't do you right (I don't see nothin' wrong, baby)
I'll be the hater, he can be the player (I don't see nothin' wrong)
Call me a playa hater

Ain't nothin' wrong with a little bit of hatin'
'Cause he don't do you right
I'll be the hater, he can be the player
Call me a playa hater

Ain't nothin' wrong with a little bit of hatin'