

Ginuwine, Chedda Brings

(feat. Jose Cenquentez)

[Chorus]

I was ready to change the game before fittin my love to something the same
I feel like this one wants it for the fame
And the bitch silly to think I would look again
Cause you lost this nigga and a damn good friend
Thought you'd stick around like a Clinton stain
I was looking forward to those better things
Guess it's just the problems that the chedda brings
Just the problems that the chedda brings

[Verse 1]

But I finally found my soul sista
Convinced I had it all fell in love quicker
Been going through it all this time but I'm so sick of
Your games
I'm so sick of your games
You fuckin with the wrong nigga Must be out your mind or on some strong liquor
How could I still want you when half the neighborhood's been witcha
I can't you've already your chance feelin on my Benjamin's

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

She was a gold digga
And she knew how to put a hole in a n**** pocket for the cold figgas
Chain you up and whip ya take your poly roly picture
Oops black male when she get it on with ya
Mmmm she the type to do her thing
Type to lock you down for half 'a the estate
Come around the way (so fellas beware of the fucking games)
She'll ruin your name and empty out the safe

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

I tried I tried again to make it work but how you ask me if I feel the same
You always talking bout that you naked and you complain
While you were here to cash your check that's under my name
Although I'm sweet on you like sugar Cain I gotta bring
Look at me dead up in my face and ain't the least of shame
Well women come a dime a dozen I got loose change
Ready to be and cashed in for my heart's pain
God damn the problemsthat this chedda brings

[Jose Rap]

Jose had this Betty testing her game
Using that black gold that's what I get she's gets in my pockets
Strings like a lasso
It's past dough she's after my G's oush my reality
I'm mashed though paying her rent and now she's mad at me
Is that so
Saying well Jose you're bout to blow
Doing songs with Ginuwine, Sole, and Lil' Mo
I'm like what you talking
I don't know G you don't know me and you've been talking side ways a lil' often
And that's why my thing softens I start to lose interest
A gold digga with a fetish for riches so bear witness
You see the difference between women and chickens
Skizers and sisters cause the chedda brings change in teh game we talking figures

[Chorus]