

# 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 problems that 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]