

Changing Faces, Ladies Man

[Intro]

Hey, hey, yo, is this thing on?
Oh, for a second there
I thought that I was the only
Whose man put his car before his girl
Put his friends before the relationship
But I guess these are the things
We just gotta deal with, huh

Stood me up for the thousandth time
Said he was running 'round
He was crazy busy at the studio
I wanted to key his car, cut his clothes
I wanted him to die
But then he slipped in for a second
And he hit it and he made it alright
Oh, yeah, yeah

He's a ladies man, a playboy
Smooth talkin', (ooh) doe, trickin' ho
Pimpin', gotta go, gotta roll tight
Was the same excuse
Used every trick in the book
Game no good, shoo
But I love this man
(Repeat)

Any girl would come and say that I'm a fool
Girl don't trip, cuz you know
That it done happened to you
You done ran into a guy
That had your head all messed up
Got you comin' out your clothes
Talkin' you out your drawers
And then never fall in love

Chorus

I know he got another girl
(I know he got another girl)
Know he ain't always at work
(Not at work, ain't at work)
I know he really got the pay
(He was workin' studio)
I know about the games he play
(I done played those before)

I ain't one who didn't know
Sometimes you gotta play the role
Never made me feel like I'm a ho
But he made me feel like I'm all woman

Chorus Fade