## Chant, Chante's Got A Man

Chante's got a man at home And he's sure good to me

I'm sorry that your man ain't home

I'm sorry that yours left you alone

It's such a shame your man is playing games And I heard you say that men are all the same

No, no, no

It's not the truth girl

Cause I got proof girl

Oh I got proof girl

I got a man at home

Chante's got a man at home

It hurts me your man's leaving you all alone

I can't help it that your baby's bad

Creeping out, cheating on ya, beating on ya

Chante's got a man at home

And he's sure good to me

Listen

Now why'd you let him beat you down

No, no, what's up with that

There's good men around

Don't you know how beautiful you are inside girl

And don't you let nobody go and steal your pride

Oh no no, I know your thing girl

It's not the truth girl

Cause I got proof girl

Oh I got proof girl

I got a man at home

Chante's got a man at home

It hurts me your man's leaving you all alone

I can't help it that your baby's bad

Creeping out, cheating on ya, beating on ya

Chante's got a man at home

And he's sure good to me

I once was where you are

Thought men were all the same

But I never gave up hope

And now my life has changed

Listen to me girls

One bad apple don't spoil the whole bunch girl

He always treats me right, we never fight

He sends me flowers and wines and dines me

Took me home to meet his momma

How he loves me

One bad apple don't spoil the whole bunch girl

Give it one more try

Before ya give up on love

Chante's got a man at home

It hurts me your man's leaving you all alone

I can't help it that your baby's bad

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