

# Chant??? Moore, Chant?'s Got a Man

Listen

Chante's got a man at home  
It hurts me your man's leavin' you all alone  
I can't help it that your baby's bad  
Creepin' out, cheatin' on ya, beatin' on ya  
Chante's got a man at home  
An' 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 playin' games  
An' 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  
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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?  
An' don't you let nobody go an' 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

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I once was where you are  
Thought men were all the same  
But I never gave up hope  
An' 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 an' wines an' 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