Chayanne, What Kind Of Men

last night i saw you crying tears of pain go down your eyes i thought of maybe diling but ive done it evarytime ohh was does it hurt he doesent diserve you i bet he doesent even say i love you if i get the chance to girli always romance you guess what i can simply understand

chorus
what kind of man he thiink he is to treat a woman
so wronge
so wronge
it doesent matter cuz i am here say am ganna
hes a pain i will be there in your hurt

he drinks and out of light
makes me wonder
why he says is it the sex or is it the money babe
how does he get it all his way oh you diserve better
respond to my letter
i promise i will changeyour world i will look for you bring happy to see you
your realizing he waz so wronge

chorus

i need to come for you just call my name when your ready to go away from him x2 cuz i will never understand

chorus

and i am here ohhh yea