

Ginuwine, Last Chance

Oohh Yea

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Listen:

If this your favorite song, turn your radio on

Play it for your man or your lady all night long

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It's amazing baby, how we let it go

On and on for this long

You blaming me, I'm blaming you

I can't say your right

But I sure ain't wrong

Girl lately I, I been thinkin

And my thoughts are telling me, I'm trippin

You used to say I didn't care

Found your bags packed upstairs

With all that talking tough

I'm bout to lose you

[Chorus:]

If this is my last chance to love you

I'm gonna play it like a grown man ought to

If I only got one shot to win you

Then call me Jordan, 4th quarter in '92

(I'm guna do it) No matter what your girlfriends say

(I'm guna do it) Don't leave me baby talkin about that kind of change

(I'm guna do it) From a boy to a man, Like Barack and his plan

(I'm guna do it) If this is my last chance, yea

The things I said, I can't believe it

But I swear to God, I didn't mean it

But it takes alot from me, to admit I'm wrong

But I'll do whatever to save my home, cause

I can't go back, back and forth

In and out, out the door

Don't want to fuss and fight no more

Don't give a damn about the score, Cause I, I'm a different kind of man

I'm the kind that understands, what I got inside my hands

Sooo...

[Chorus:]

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Sometimes I try to front like it don't matter

If you leave or stay, like I could find better

But the truth be told I know that, you're the one

Girl it's plain to see that, I ain't nothing without cha

And it seems like every song on the radio is about cha

Girl, so stay on home

Where you belong

So I can try to make some right out this wrong

Listen babyyy...

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Play it for your man or your lady all day long

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Yeaa Yeaa...