Take a lot of me money
then you throw it down the drain,
Flattered by this girl that makes
this young boy sing
You say that I influence her
To make her stay,
tell me Honerable who can this girl be?
I mean she straight off a street she come broke again
She got no money to spend,
Oh what a thing, Everyday I see her passing,
Talking about I owe her deep debt thing

Say how does she do that my friend
She doesn't know say that the future bring
a different thing but,
She thinks the grass is greener on the other side
and all that touch my head
She has to fall back

What a woman, what a woman, what a woman
I get she always comes back she always comes back to me
What a woman, what a woman
I get she always comes back she always comes back to me
Hey but I don't want her anymore

And if all of that mess would never have gone on still, You made her comfortable yet to live there still, She wants more, so you give her more just to keep her Everything she wants but she's not straight yet still She see me in my pants and she swear that I stole them and want to mix me up into the problem she never takes the time out for a little bit to find out that I'm an artist and I have to my jobs then

That is just a thing to stop my lifestyle, So listen to me girl, child ha-ha Say you think this man is a fool You check the wrong file yes you checked the wrong file Oooh yeahh ooooooooo nnnnnnnnnooooooo nooooooo

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