You know he's wrong, when he stays out all night long
And he don't return your calls, well I ain't got time for that
You better walk away, girl it's time to make that change
You know that all men ain't the same
Cause I be lovin' my man cuz he don't get down like that

If he's giving you more (than a little bit)
And if he's giving his all (can you handle it)
You keep holding it down
Yeah if he's givin' it up
Hold it down for the one you love

See I remember those days when they took more than they gave And the tears rolled down my face, for someone to give me that good love

But then he came and turned my lonely nights to brighter days And I never will be the same

Cause I be lovin' my man, ladies can you feel me And if your man is givin' you more

Is it his style- He's got the jeans and Timbs and the iced out pinky ring

Is it his ride- Got the Benz on chrome but it don't mean a thin

to me

Does he spend time- takin' first class flights but I'd rather b e

at home

So he can touch me, slowly, cause when we're all alone, he give s

me more