

# What's A Man To Do

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Ayo...you see I got a lil situation right...  
You see my shorty she be trippin' sometimes...  
And I'm fittin to let ya'll know what it's all about

Oh...Ladidi-dadadida  
Ayo...listen to my story  
Yeah, yeah...come on...uh..

Well it all started on a late night creepin...  
I planned my getaway  
Cause my shorty she was trippin  
Just trying to get out  
Breathe a lil different air  
If you know what I mean yeah..

So as I'm jumping out the window of my room...  
I hear my homies calling out  
They're on the move  
Driving Escalades and Hummers with them blades  
Hiding behind shades, ready on their way..yeah..  
It's how we roll...  
So as we driving, we ended up on the strip  
We see some hunnies and damn!  
I just began to flip..  
Cause this shorty she be staring straight at me  
This sexy fine lady..she be callin me now...

What's a man to do  
When situations like these come to you ..damn  
What's a man to say..  
When shorty's just drivin you insane..  
What's a man to do..  
When you and your girl  
Just can't pull through...damn..  
What's a man to say..  
When everything just ain't the same...

See I'm trying to find a way out of this misery  
Cause only God knows this is not the way I be  
I'm just too young to be stressin this ain't right for me  
So she better act up  
Or I'm gonna straight up and leave...  
This is not the first time  
That we go through this...  
It's 'bout the second, third, fourth maybe even fifth  
And I've been trying to work it out  
Only with you babe...  
So listen close 'cause not all men are the same...

So what's a man gotta do  
So we work this  
I've just about tried almost everything I can  
So let me learn you something  
And you better learn right quick  
Girl get yo act together

Or I'm about to have a fit...

Come on...can you feel me...yeah..that's right