Every which way but the right way
Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)
Every which way but the right way
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah...(You keep keep doing it to me)
Every which way but the right way
Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)
Every which way but the right way

Girl it's the same ol' situation:
I comes home workin' to hear ya fussin'
That stress on 9 ta 5 don't need ya buggin'
Hands up in my face straight cussin' for nuthin'
And I really don't wanna hafta lose it
But your wearin' me out
Needta quite you mouth
Ya never had to ask fo' nothing
Why don't you get off your ass
cook, clean, or sumthin'

Girl haven't I been good to you?
I let you do what you wanna do
You push a E5 ice-blue
What the hell you tryna prove, baby?

Every which way but the right way
Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)
Every which way but the right way
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah...(You keep keep doing it to me)
Every which way but the right way
Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)
Every which way but the right way

Girl it makes no sense how you handle your biz
I'm hearing on da low you back at it again.
Ya all up in the streets like you ain't go no kids
I had enough, Girl pack your shit
Now one day you gonna see that I was best for you
Ya gonna miss in all the things that i did for you
You was a Diamond in da Ruff
Girl I cleaned you up
You fucked up
Gotta leave your stuff (Tell me)

Haven't I been good to you?

let you do what you wanna do

E5 ice-blue

What the hell you tryna prove, baby

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Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)
Every which way but the right way
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah...(You keep keep doing it to me)
Every which way but the right way
Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)
Every which way but the right way
(Let me tell you something)

Why you thinking its a game Girl when I don't play? You smart, but always got something stupid to say My heart, telling me to leave you Head tellin' me stay Both of them But you, You getting carried away Now let's see You don't cook You wanna shop and lay What you reside in a home where you don't pay not even the cable Girl, how dare you act that way I wear the boxers 'round here Everyday All day Last time I checked that car you drive is whos? Let me guess, same dude that supplied them shoes I ain't even gonna trip In fact, I ain't gonna say shit, but screw you you ungrateful bitch

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