

Put That Woman First

Jaheim

Oooh...ooh...ooh...ooh... (Yeah)

If they gleam in the sun

while they spin and they fit on my truck then {I could remember}

And if it came in the sack

No stems no seeds in the bag girl {I could remember}

And if they drip from my wrist and they look like they shine like new then
{I could remember}

But Ohhh girl

I forgot to be your lover

If it wasn't for the 9 to 5

Double-up overtime then {I could remember}

If it wasn't for the Sunday all star

weekend games girl {I could remember}

And if it wasn't for the dough

Gettin fifty g's a show girl ya know that {I could remember}

But silly me, silly me

Ohhh

Tell me how could I ever forget to be your lover

Now I realize that you need love too (Oh, yeah)

Spend my life makin' love to you

Oh, girl

Oh, I forgot to be your lover

When she starts bringin' up old dirt

And the fights keep getting worse (Oh, brother)

Findin' numbers in her purse

Better put that woman first (Yeah)

And you know she ain't wearin' her ring (Oh, no)

When she starts playin' little games

Comin' in late from work

You better put that woman first

If it wasn't for the make up on my shirt

Still I'd be chasin' skirts then {I could remember}

And if it wasn't for that fight last night

You smashin out my headlights then {I could remember}

If it wasn't for parole

Steady duckin' my P O girl you know {I could remember}

But silly me, silly me, babe

Tell me how could I ever forget to be your lover

Now I realize that you need love too

Spend my life makin' love to you

Oh, girl

Oh, I forgot to be your lover

When she starts bringin' up old dirt (Bringin' up old shhhh)

And the fights keep getting worse

(Oh...oh...oh...oh...)

Findin' numbers in her purse (I'm tellin' you, brother)

Better put that woman first (You better put your woman first)

And you know she ain't wearin' her ring (Oh, yeah)
When she starts playin' little games (I'm-I'm-I'm-I'm tellin' you, brother)
Comin' in late from work
You better put that woman first (Put that woman first)

{So many times} Actin like it wasn't really nothin'
{So many ways} Kept to myself, always runnin'
{So many games} All that I sin
{So many words} I need you to stay
{Always came first} Even though sometimes fallin'
second
{Came down to love} You know I had to win the last race
{Spend some time} Put in some work
{And for better or worse} Always put that woman first

When she starts bringin' up old dirt
And the fights keep getting worse (Gettin' worse)
Findin' numbers in her purse (In her purse)
Better put that woman first (Put that woman first)

And you know she ain't wearin' her ring (Ooh, yeah)
When she starts playin' little games (Her little games)
Comin' in late from work (I'mma say it again)
You better put that woman first (Put that woman, put that woman first)

When she starts bringin' up old dirt
And the fights keep getting worse (She's gonna leave you)
Findin' numbers in her purse
Better put that woman first (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

And you know she ain't wearin' her ring (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
When she starts playin' little games (Yeah, yeah)
Comin' in late from work
You better put that woman first