A Man's Job

Montgomery Gentry

It tore me up to sign them papers that set you free Then seeing your boy toy strap my baby's in them car seats Made me wanna knock the dust off that peacemaker And go out with a bang But I didn't

I can't believe you're calling me looking for advice Guess Mr Head of the household ain't home again tonight I won't say I told ya so, but I told you so When you're wrong you're wrong this time

You wanted someone younger and you got him You had a need to feed a hunger and you did You let that fear of getting older overcome ya And now it's like you're raising one more kid

You were right when you said he's everything I'm not But did you really think he'd always be around To rock that cradle that ya robbed Girl, you can't expect a boy to do a man's job

Has that match made in heaven burned out and gone to hell If he ain't working how's he paying for that pimped out Chevelle Is that child support I worked for supporting his lazy ass as well

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