

# She Got A Man At Home

Pretty Willie

Pretty Willie...

Look, look

She got a man at home (got a man at home)  
That playa always gone (that playa always gone)  
That's why she ringin' my phone (that's why she ringin' my phone)  
Cause she don't wanna be alone (she don't wanna be alone)  
I'm tryin' to tell her that's a no no no no (no no no no)  
Noooo, nooo ohh (Noooo, nooo ohh)  
Noooooooooooo, noo oh no no oh no

So I hear ya playa gone, so you callin' me  
I knew this stuff was going down, when I checked my caller ID  
Caught her crying put your clothes on, and I'm on my way  
Gotta let you know it's going down  
She said she was tired of all this lying, tired of all this cheating  
Tired of being lonely, she tired of misdeceiving  
I asked her could I hold, she kindly told me yes  
She trying to leave her man because I hear ya the best

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Now after all that didn't went down, she didn't even call  
Actin' like I didn't need her, but deep down it was  
I knew I had broke her off, but I questioned myself  
Next time I seen her we were off by ourselves  
She said she was always thinking of me and what was she to do  
I'm chillin' wit my man, and all I want is you  
I told her it was over, you don't want to be wrong  
Two hours freakin' late and she was ringin' my phone

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But each mornin' as the sun crept, we overslept  
This ordinary moment that's left while we getting' dressed  
Forget we interrupted by our last goodbyes  
I see the worry in your eyes, confusion makin' you cry  
Cause I let you love, but it's him that you wit  
No more than lovers we can be and even that's illegitimate  
Damn, where do we go from here  
Which way do we turn, your well-being is my only concern  
And I learned to give you your desire  
This ecstasy is testin' me got me getting' higher what I desire  
Total dedication but neva neva  
Cause every night it's with him that you lay

Yet it's for me that you pray  
And they say that's it's all just a part of the game  
Everytime you find the right one she's stuck with a lame  
Damn shame we can never be one  
And we both know this, but the passion when we smashin'  
It help to keep them hopeless

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Yea, uh uh  
Suella...  
I'm tellin' y'all look...  
If y'all ain't gunna take care of your girl  
A playa like Pretty Willie will Yea... uh, just keep it real (uh, yea)  
Cause a lot a y'all gun neglect her  
But it take a pretty boy like me...  
To just step into place  
So, spend a little time playboy  
You'll be all good, don't let a playa like me get her  
Fo real... Suella  
JL... Frontline