

Jaheim

"Put That Woman First"

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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 then
(I could remember)

And if they drip from my wrist
And they look like they shine like new then
(I could remember)
But Oh 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 Oh
Tell me how could I ever forget to be your lover

Now I realize that you need love too
Spend my life makin' up to you
(Oh, girl)
Oh, I forgot to be your lover

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

And you notice she ain't wearin' her ring
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 out there 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' up to you
(Oh girl)
Oh, I forgot to be your lover

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

And you notice she ain't wearin' her ring
When she starts playin' little games
Comin' in late from work
You better 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
Findin' numbers in her purse
Better put that woman first

And you notice she ain't wearin' her ring

When she starts playin' little games
Comin' in late from work
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