

Latocha Scott & Chante Moore

"Treated Like Her"

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I wanna be, wanna be
Treated like her
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She kicked you out
Tell me who took you in
Whose shoulder did you cry on?
When you heard she fucked your friend

To see your ass there crying
Over one cheap thrill
Makes me ask why men fall for the fake
When y'all can have something that's real

Heard she takes your ends
And spends on her friends
She's out in your Benz
At the club with other men

She's scandalous
And you don't wanna face the truth
She's scandalous
She's getting over on you

I wanna be treated like her
Everybody in the hood
Knows the girl ain't no good
I wanna be treated like her
Tryna do this and that
But you still keep running back

I wanna be treated like her
What she got, I ain't got?
I mean, if I'm your girl
I wanna be treated like her
Even though you're saying
That you love me
You miss being in her bed

So when she took you to court
I'm the girl who had your back

Made sure everything was comfortable
For your babe
That your pockets had some cash

Tryna sit here and tell you
'Bout how she really is
But when I try, you always cut me off
Saying that you don't wanna hear

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And spends on her friends
She's out in your Benz
At the club with other men

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Baby, tell me
(Baby, tell me)
What does it take to make you realize?
That every little thing that you need
(Yeah)
Is right here with me
(Right here with me)

Why can't you see
That I was there for you
When the chips were falling down?
(Down, down, down)
Seems that she's got your heart
(Yeah)
And I'm torn apart
(Ooh)
She'll never love you like I can, no

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