

## **Pretty Willie**

# **"She Got A Man At Home"**

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She got a man at home (got a man at home)  
The playa always gone (playa always gone)  
Thats why shes pagin my phone (thats why shes pagin  
my phone)  
Cuz she dont wanna be alone (she dont wanna be  
alone)  
Im tryna tell her thats a no no no no (no no no) no no no  
(no no) no

So I here your playa gone so you callin me  
I knew this stuff was goin down, better check my caller  
ID  
You probably cryin, put your clothes on, Im on my way  
Gotta let you know its goin down today  
She said shes tired of all his lyin,  
Tired of all his cheatin  
Tired of bein lonely  
She tired of his deceivin  
I asked her could I hold her, she kindly told me yes  
She tryna leave her man cuz I hit it the best

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Now after all that it went down, She didnt even call  
Actin like I didnt eat her up and beat down her walls  
I knew I had broke her off but I question myself  
Next time I seen her we were all by ourself  
She said she was always thinkin of me,  
And what was she to do, Im chillin with my man and all I  
want is you  
I told her it was obvious you dont wanna be wrong  
2 hours freakin later she ringin my phone

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This mornin as the sun crept, we overslept  
Reservin every moment thats left, while we gettin  
dressed  
But yet we interrupted by our last goodbyes  
I see the worry in your eyes, confusion makin you cry  
Its I that you love, but its him that you with  
No more than lovers we can be and even thats  
illigiment  
But damn where do we go from here  
Which way do we turn, you're well bein is my only  
concern  
And I learned to give you you're desire  
This ecstasy is testin me got me ??? higher what I  
desire  
???? but never never  
Cuz ever night its with him that you lay  
Its for me that you pray and they say that its all just a  
part of the game  
Everytime you find the right one shes stuck with a  
lame, d@mn shame  
We can never be one and we both notice, but the  
passion when we smashin it  
leave a n!99a purpose hopeless.

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