

# Put That Woman First

Jaheim

YeahIf 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 loverIf 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 loverNow I realize that you need love too  
Spend my life makin' up to you  
(Oh, girl)  
Oh, I forgot to be your loverWhen she starts bringin up old dirt  
And the fights keep getting worse  
Findin numbers in her purse  
Better put that woman firstAnd you notice she aint wearin her ring  
When she starts playin little games  
Comin in late from work  
You better put that woman firstIf 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 loverNow I realize that you need love too  
Spend my life makin' up to you  
(Oh girl)  
Oh, I forgot to be your loverWhen 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 aint 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 aint wearin her ring  
When she starts playin little games  
Comin in late from work  
You better 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 aint wearin her ring  
When she starts playin little games  
Comin in late from work  
You better put that woman first

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