

Appetite

Usher

Usher, Usher, yeah man, true story
Real Gs with me on this one
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Wifey home, wedding band, Im a lucky man
Youd think Id be satisfied and truthfully, yes I am
But lately, only late at night I find it hard to sleep
Stay struggling with the part of me that wants to run the streets My Mac is in my backpack, Im surfing on the
sites
Im chatting, this aint cheating, just telling myself a lie
And its almost like Im caught up and living another life
Man, Im hungry for something, I need to feed this appetite Tempted I must confess
But I better not make a mess
Better give my girl my best
Put my B.S. under arrest Cause I love my lady
Fellas if ya love your girl
Fight that appetite for the ladies
Appetite for the ladies Couldve picked up the phone
Couldve ended up doing wrong
Man I, I was on
But I ate my dinner at home Cause I love my lady
Fellas if ya love your girl
Fight that appetite for the ladies
Appetite for the ladies Im not trying to be late, rush through security gates
With weather in Atlanta, all out going flights delayed
No rooms left in the Mender Inn, I gotta figure out a play
Sparked up some conversation, she was going the same way We started talking business, she handed me a card
We exchanged information, I rented me a car
While Im driving she calling, Im thinking this is how it starts
Fine as hell but I dont wanna break my babys heart, no, no Tempted I must confess
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Appetite for the ladies They call me U S H E R R A Y M O N D
And I just wanna do right by my lady
But lately I been slippin up
Fantasies bout dimes on the side
Dark tint on my ride, I gotta 10 in ride I can hide, I can lie, lie
But ever since I put that band on my hand
More and more chicks trying to get at me
Then I dont know what to do
Just trying to handle my grown man B I Got a girl I dont want to lose, I dont want to lose
Break her heart, I do want to do
I dont want to be that fool, make that move
Bend them a bit, but never break the rules
Bend a bit but never break the rules Tempted I must confess
But I better not make a mess
Better give my girl my best
Put my B.S. under arrest Cause I love my lady
Fellas if ya love your girl
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Appetite for the ladies Couldve picked up the phone
Couldve ended up doing wrong
Man I, I was on
But I ate my dinner at home Cause I love my lady
Fellas if ya love your girl
Fight that appetite for the ladies
Appetite for the ladies She got the door locked and the lock dont fit your key
Yeah, you punching up her numbers in the ADT
Youll be wondering how the hell I let this happen to me
Better not feed, feed, feed that appetite Now, your babys gone, you putting out an ABP
And some other brother been tossing up your PYT
Get caught slippin, you gon' wish you wouldve listen to me
Brother, dont feed, feed, feed that appetite Usher, Usher, Usher

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