Why U Treat Me So Cold

Keith Sweat

Why u treat me cold, cold, cold, cold?

Why you do me wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong?

I was doin' what I had to do

And what I did was for me and youGirl, you know I did my time

All I had was you on my mind

Two years is a long time

I nearly almost lost my mindCounted every day that went by

Couldn't wait to see the look in your eye

All I thought about was loving you

See a man had to do what a man had to doWhy u treat me cold, cold, cold?

Why you do me wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong?

I was doin' what I had to do

And what I did was for me and youWhy u treat me cold, cold, cold, cold?

Why you do me wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong?

I was doin' what I had to do

And what I did was for me and youGirl, don't you know that things got hard

I could not stand bein' apart?

Questioned whether your love was true

Was somebody else loving you?Now I'm knockin' at your door

You tellin' me you don't want me no more

What the hell am I to do?

See a man had to do what a man had to doWhy u treat me cold, cold, cold, cold?

Why you do me wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong?

I was doin' what I had to do

And what I did was for me and youWhy u treat me cold, cold, cold, cold?

Why you do me wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong?

I was doin' what I had to do

And what I did was for me and youWhy u treat me cold, cold, cold, cold?

Why you do me wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong?

I was doin' what I had to do

And what I did was for me and youGirl, can't you see what you're doin' to me?

Is this the way you want things to be?

Gave you everything that I have

You treat me so cold, you treat me so badGirl, can't you see you're killin' me?

Is this the way you want things to be?

My mind is so damn confused

Tell me what am I to do?I was on the grind movin' bricks

You was tryin' to bring me back

To nickels and dimes, you had to quit

I was servin' itReady to ride or die behind my partner Ready to slang that nine at any time 'Cuz I'm a rider

Nigga know, Lil' WayneGet down and dirty for this cheddar
And for me to let a broad interfere, nigga never
I was taught better than that
Slim and Baby gave me the ropesAnd Rabbit taught me the game
And if you think I'm gon' let go
Then you can catch up with your thang
It ain't gon' happenWhy u treat me cold, cold, cold, cold?
Why you do me wrong, wrong, wrong, wrong?
I was doin' what I had to do
And what I did was for me and you

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