## **Excuses**

## Ginuwine

Yo, what's up? This is Ginuwine and I wanna tell you
It ain't no time for excuses with your woman
You be right or you be out, ya heard
Do it right, check this is out, this is my story
There's a time that comes in a mans life
When is real, want it all, when his mind is right
It could come at any time, morning, noon or night
You would know at the time, nothing more to fight

He might not and I know
'Cause I've done the same
You know I'm right there with you, dog
But she won't play the game
She will be done packed your bags
Sit 'em all there right outside your door
'Cause she's tired of the lyin' shit
And she ain't takin' no more, oh, no she ain't

**Excuses** 

(Everybody has one)

**Excuses** 

(She don't wanna hear them no more, oh)

**Excuses** 

(She said take that shit elsewhere)

**Excuses** 

(She don't wanna hear, no)

**Excuses** 

(She don't)

**Excuses** 

(She ain't got time for them)

**Excuses** 

(So don't fill her mind with them, no)

Excuses

(She said take that shit elsewhere)

**Excuses** 

(She don't wanna hear, no)

Excuses

(She don't)

Take her out, hold her hand, let her know you'll die for her 'Cause that's your lady, yes, that's your baby
She's a seed, feed her well, watch her blossom out

And only the real players out there can dig what I'm talkin' 'bout
Be that man, be that one, do the things she loves
Pay attention, should I mention how it all was once
You broke your neck just to get her, don't you pull back now
'Cause sooner or later she'll be gone, what you're askin' now

Excuses

(Everybody has one)

Excuses

(But she don't wanna hear them no more)

(Oh, no she don't)

Excuses

(She said take that shit elsewhere)

**Excuses** 

(Oh)

**Excuses** 

(She don't)

Excuses

(Yeah, she)

**Excuses** 

(Don't fill her mind)

Excuses

(She said take that shit else, oh, yes, she did)

Excuses

(Listen)

Excuses

(She don't)

Don't fake nor front, tell her now

Make your choice right now

Tell her where you stand

You're no boy or little kid, you're grown

Standin' big, young man

Think what brought that in, ooh

All that shit you're talkin' 'bout

Like you ain't heard the phone

She's up on it, dog, she's up on it, dog

And all that fake shit like your beeper was off

She's up on it, dog, she's up on it, dog

(Ooh)

Excuses

(Everybody gots one)

**Excuses** 

(She don't wanna hear them)

**Excuses** 

(She said take that shit elsewhere)

**Excuses** 

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(She don't)
```

**Excuses** 

(She don't)

Excuses

(She ain't got time for them)

Excuses

(So don't fill her mind with them)

Excuses

(Huh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no)

Excuses

(No, no, no)

**Excuses** 

(She don't, she don't wanna)

**Excuses** 

(She don't wanna hear no excuses)

**Excuses** 

(Ooh, she don't wanna)

**Excuses** 

(Come on)

**Excuses** 

(She don't wanna hear them)

**Excuses** 

(She don't)

**Excuses** 

(She ain't got time, huh, she don't feel them)

**Excuses** 

(Ooh, ooh, she don't deserve)

**Excuses** 

(No, huh, no, no, no, no, no, no, no)

**Excuses** 

(She don't wanna)

**Excuses** 

(She don't)

**Excuses** 

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