Somebody's Been Sleeping In My Bed

Big Daddy Kane

Now I'm a family man that works hard for the money
With the sweetest wife ever, I love you, honey
I buy her everything, if it takes my last dollar
Even her nails and her hair to be done at the beauty parlorWe spend ample time together, doin' dinner and a movie
And whatever else sounds groovy
And when we want real excitement and drama, word to momma
We walk around in our pajamas in the BahamasI love her and I need her and I never ever cheat her
I'm far too carin' to be considered a woman beater
My style is gentle, romantic and friendly
Nothin' like the husband from 'Sleeping With The Enemy'I thought that she was in love with me
I used to think that she couldn't get enough of me
But lately things been seemin' strange and
Baby, you changedSomebody's been sleeping in my bed
Somebody's been sleeping in my bedNow I've heard of traffic but I've never heard of when
You get off at five and don't make it home 'til ten
Another thing that I can't comprehend
Matchbox and pens from the Holiday InnAnd every night that I had to work late
I come home to see that the bathroom ain't straight
I look at the toilet bowl and wonder whassup
Because I know damn well that she don't piss with the seat upAnd lookin' at the underwear in the room
Now I wear silk drawers, whose fruit of the looms?
Another thing that's quite bizarre
My bathrobe smelled like Brut, but I use DakarNow I'm seein' that she's treatin' me crummy
Also, she must take me for some dummy
Because she'll lay in bed and say, "Come on in"
But them ain't the same bedsheets from this morningNow yeah my dear have you been busted
But I still feel like P.E., 'Can't Truss It'
You need another lover like you need a hole in your head
And you might get that, you cheesy rat'Cause thinkin' about the cost of a divorce
I feel like Johnny Taylor, it's cheaper to keep her
Cheatin' on me, what's the reason, why?
I hope you dieSomebody's been sleeping in my bed
Somebody's been sleeping in my bedYou done hurt me, broke my heart
And played me for your fool
Now here's my chance to get back at you
And I'm gonna blow my coolAll day long, I'm just singin' a
Somebody done somebody wrong song
I'm tryin' to see how far can this kid go

Before our relationship ends up on skid rowWhy should I try to stay attached to her
When I'm probably better anywhere as a bachelor
So go 'head girl with that game, you're talkin'
And since you look like CeCe Peniston, 'Keep On Walkin'Your, your, your cheatin' heart, you're tryin' to rip mine apart
Uhh, I wish I'd seen it from the start
'Cause now you're caught in what you thought was a fort
Took a short, so I'll see you in courtSomebody's been sleeping in my bed
Somebody's been sleeping in my bedI hate my wife, I wear my wedding ring on the finger
'Cause I married the wrong, goddamn woman
I leave home girl [unverified]
And come back home, college feet be on

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