

Soon As I Get Home

Yaki Kadafi

{Hey, come here for a second
I don't like the way he treats you
He doesn't deserve you
He really don't}
What kind of man
Would leave you standin' in the cold
Must've been a silly one
To sacrifice a pot of gold
You're the kind of woman
That needs a man that's always there
It's not that you require a lot
Just need some tender love and care
I give good love
I'll buy your clothes
I'll cook your dinner too, yea
Soon as I get home from work
I'll pay your rent
Your faithful lover, oh baby
Soon as I get home, soon as I get home from work
Girl, I'll treat you right
And I'll never lie
For all that it's worth
I give good love, good love
It doesn't make sense
That you should have a broken heart
If I were the only one
I'd never let you fall apart
You're the kind of woman
That needs a man with lots of cash
With a stack of major credit cards

And with me you don't have to ask
I give good love
I'll buy your clothes
I'll cook your dinner too
Soon as I get home from work
I'll pay your rent
Your faithful lover
Soon as I get home, soon as I get home from work

Girl, I'll treat you right
And I'll never lie or flirt
Soon as I get home, soon as I get home from work
Girl I'll be around, never let you down
For all that it's worth
I give good love, good love
I give good love, good love
I give good love
I'll buy your clothes
I'll cook your dinner too
Soon as I get home from work
I'll pay your rent
Your faithful lover
Soon as I get home, soon as I get home from work
Girl, I'll treat you right
And I'll never lie or flirt
Soon as I get home, soon as I get home from work
Girl I'll be around, never let you down
For all that it's worth
Good love, good love, good love, good love
Good love, good love, good love, good love

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