Point The Finger (ft. Sean Levert)

Gerald Levert

Sit down little brother let's talk awhile I know you're going through the same Thang I'm going through But that's the changes that love put You through Put you through put you through Said it ain't the same she's calling You out your name Looking through your clothes and thangs Don't trust you like she used too Everything going wrong she's pointing The finger at you I've been lying and I'm cheating sleeping Round with everyone There's no future I'm gonna lose her I'm only out to have some fun I'm going to choke her and smoke her I need to get my head right But it's funny when you need money Than I'm the kind of man you like[Chorus] Remember when you point the finger Three is pointing back at you And all the actuation you been makin' Is probably something you would do[Chorus] Say I ain't working I'm just jerking Can't miss the jerry springer show No home training just complaining About songs that's on the radio Always dreaming about singing How I'm gonna be a super star I'm going places I'm gonna make it And I even got no car[Repeat chorus two times] Ad-lib Da da da da da da

Da da da da da da Da da da da da Might be your lady your best friend Lady yeah yeah Can I get my brother to sing Da Might be your lady lady Or somebodies else's lady Your best friend neighbor yeah

Songwriters

 ${\it HUFF, LEON / MCFADDEN, GENE / WHITEHEAD, JOHN / LEVERT, GERALD / NICHOLAS, EDWINPublished by}$

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