

Let Him

Dave Hollister

Most girls they know you, man
They know him like the back of their hand
They got their suspicions and female intuition
But at the end of the day, he ain't really gonna leave you all
Might sniff around a bit, chase a couple kittens, boy gotta stay hard
Most girls they know you're doomed
You know what he want, you know what he do
So, get on his attention 'cause, you see, he's got plenty fish in there
Especially at the beach treat him right
Or keep him on the leash
Stop trippin' on him if you know he ain't gonna leave
Quit throwing this [?]
Scratching up his pants
If you're thinking that will make a nigga change
Well, it ain't, it ain't
All you gonna do is make a man have to call the police
Leave him, or let him cheat in peace
And quit tell him all your business
That's a big mistake
Yeah,
You think I cheat your friends
Shawty, what you're really fake?
Turn your back to your best friend
Got your ex-man in the treats
Leave him, or let him cheat in peace
Good man, good job, no kids
That's what you want
You're coming off the walkway
But the whole world on a silver plate
What you wanna know is what you're getting in return?
Yeah, you're coming to the table with your looks
[?]
Some girls work hard, mind right, play the card
I really want a hot gun, not a cash club or [?]
Meet me at the workplace, baby out together well
Always gotta work late, girl, be real with what you said
Quit throwing this [?]
Scratching up his pants
If you're thinking that will make a nigga change
Well, it ain't, it ain't
All you gonna do is make a man have to call the police
Leave him, or let him cheat in peace

And quit tell him all your business
That's a big mistake
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You think I cheat your friends
Shawty, what you're really fake?
Turn your back to your best friend
Got your ex-man in the treats
Leave him, or let him cheat in peace Somebody help me,
No, you can't complain
He play his games, he'll never change
Can't be blown by what you know
Either let him cheat, or let him go
Yeah, you can't complain
He play his games, he'll never change
Don't you be blown by what you know
Let him cheat, or let him go Quit throwing this [?]
Scratching up his pants
If you're thinking that will make a nigga change
Well, it ain't, it ain't
All you gonna do is make a man have to call the police
Leave him, or let him cheat in peace
And quit tell him all your business
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Leave him, or let him cheat in peace

Songwriters

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