

If It Ain't One Thing (feat. Foxy Brown)

Luther Vandross

Yes, dutty, it's ya girl, Fox Brown
And I'm comin' through ya town nah'mean
But for Luther I'mma keep this clean, yes
Could've died when I found out
We couldn't live together peacefully
That's when it started and we nearly parted
Well, I was hoping not to see that day
We started getting in each other's way
Maybe it's better, we don't live together
Things got strange, my space to chill
Became half the size
You became someone I didn't even recognize
What's the matter now?
What you talkin' 'bout?
If it ain't one thing, it's another
If it ain't one thing, it's the other
Why you gotta put me down?
What are you complaining about?
If it ain't one thing, it's the other
If it ain't one thing, it's another
And I was like that when you left me
I remember
I remember when, I got a yacht for a dinner cruise
The way you treated everyone was rude
And I don't believe ya, you're such a diva
I told the waitress we wanted wine
You got upset because the girl was fine
You're complicated but somehow we make it
I get tired
From all I have to do to keep you satisfied
Get no sleep
You call me in the middle of the night and weep
What's the matter now?
What you cryin' 'bout?
If it ain't one thing, it's another
If it ain't one thing, it's the other
Why you gotta fuss and shout?
What are you screaming about?
If it ain't one thing, it's the other
If it ain't one thing, it's another
I guess I can't see the world through you're eyes
Pretty little brown eyes
I guess I don't understand
What goes on, goes on, goes on in your mind
Now Luther what you mean
If it ain't one thing then it's another
Look brother, we took a vow to cherish each other
And I been through the storm
But you keep disrespecting and ignoring me
I swear it won't be long till I'm gone
But, ain't nothing worse than a black woman scorned
I move with integrity, it's hard being a celebrity
And loving you is like a gift and a curse

You ain't gotta think twice 'cause I'm leaving you first
What's the matter now
What are you talkin' bout?
If it ain't one thing, it's another
If it ain't one thing, it's the other
Why you gotta put me down
What are you fussing about?
If it ain't one thing, it's the other
If it ain't one thing, it's another
What's the matter now
What are you talkin' bout?
If it ain't one thing, it's another
If it ain't one thing, it's the other
Hey girl, why you gotta scream and shout
What are you complaining about?
If it ain't one thing, it's the other
If it ain't one thing, it's another
I must admit that at times I talk slick
But I'm the woman of this house, my best defense is my mouth
And, I give you good love, I cook you dinner
And like Halle and Denzel, your wife is a winner
So on, you chose your bed so sleep in it
I should've known from day one but I was so deep in it, so
Since what I'm saying, is going in one ear
And out the other brother
This ain't your house, get the hell out
And leave the keys and the drop top Z behind
You can't diss me, then expect to keep what's mine
So keep thinking you can use and abuse me
While you realize you miss me
I'm gone, taking my wish with me

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