

# Jaheim, Every Which Way

(feat. Duganz)

[Baby cooing in Background]

Every which way but the right way  
Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)  
Every which way but the right way  
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah...(You keep keep doing it to me)  
Every which way but the right way  
Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)  
Every which way but the right way

Girl it's the same ol' situation:  
I comes home workin' to hear ya fussin'  
That stress on 9 ta 5 don't need ya buggin'  
Hands up in my face straight cussin' for nuthin'  
And I really don't wanna hafta lose it  
But your wearin' me out  
Needta quite you mouth  
Ya never had to ask fo' nothing  
Why don't you get off your ass  
cook, clean, or sumthin'

Girl haven't I been good to you?  
I let you do what you wanna do  
You push a E5 ice-blue  
What the hell you tryna prove, baby?

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Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)  
Every which way but the right way  
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah...(You keep keep doing it to me)  
Every which way but the right way  
Yeah Yeah Yeah (You keep on doing me)  
Every which way but the right way

Girl it makes no sense how you handle your biz  
I'm hearing on da low you back at it again.  
Ya all up in the streets like you ain't go no kids  
I had enough, Girl pack your shit  
Now one day you gonna see that I was best for you  
Ya gonna miss in all the things that i did for you  
You was a Diamond in da Ruff  
Girl I cleaned you up  
You fucked up  
Gotta leave your stuff (Tell me)

Haven't I been good to you?  
let you do what you wanna do  
E5 ice-blue  
What the hell you tryna prove, baby

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Every which way but the right way  
(Let me tell you something)

[Rap:]  
Why you thinking its a game Girl when I don't play?  
You smart, but always got something stupid to say

My heart, telling me to leave you  
Head tellin' me stay  
Both of them  
But you, You getting carried away  
Now let's see  
You don't cook  
You wanna shop and lay  
What you reside in a home where you don't pay  
not even the cable  
Girl, how dare you act that way  
I wear the boxers 'round here  
Everyday All day  
Last time I checked that car you drive is whos?  
Let me guess, same dude that supplied them shoes  
I ain't even gonna trip  
In fact, I ain't gonna say shit, but screw you  
you ungrateful bitch

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