Here we go again, you're about to cry
I'm about to listen to another niggas lie
Everytime you call, you want good advice
And everytime you ask I tell you everythings all right
First you let it go, then gave him one more chance
this time number makes number three, it's a different circumsta

Women on the side, babies mamas too
This time I cant hold back I think he's running game on you.

If you don't know where your man is
And he left you home with both of your kids
Girl yo mans a ho, a playa, certified ho
If he can't call home to explain
And all a sudden everything has change
Girl your mans ho, a playa, certified ho

You say your man gets off from work at nine So why he turn his cell phone off til one clock at night I'm trying to tell you like a friend, that if you think smell f ish

You do girl friend, he's been cheating on you
Don't take a blind man to see
That your just holding on for what you wish that this could be
But see, every mans got his own set of rules
Lines that he wont cross if he's being true to you

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I don't want to come across
Like I'm coming down on all of my playas
But if you got a family waiting at home
You should be there, you should there
This goes out to all of my ladies and the fellas
Waiting for someone they love to come home
If their not there and they should be there
Then it's certified, he's a certified ho