

# What Profit

## Dwele

My man was steady stacking chips, riding in the classy whips  
Living every day like his birthday  
And house gotta door with the door man  
But it seems that your man forgot what you need in the worst way  
Is to be loved, from the top of  
your head  
Down to your pretty pedicure toes, whoa  
You wanna be loved, it's the thing that last long  
After all the money comes and goes  
What profit a man, to gain the whole wide world  
To lose his girl, lose his girl  
If I was your man, I'd do all that I can to keep you girl  
What profit a man  
Lately when he took you out  
Mostly all he talked about were things that meant little to you, babe  
Hollywood had him gone, he forgot what turned you on  
Almost as if he never knew you  
Needed to be loved, from deep inside of your mind  
Down to the depths of your soul, oh  
You wanna be loved  
You see love lasts long, after all the money comes and goes  
What profit a man, to gain the  
whole wide world  
To lose his girl, lose his girl. hey it means nothing in life unless I got you  
If I was your man, I'd do all that I can to keep you girl  
Yeah, I'd do what I can, what profit a man,  
To get these material things, and turn around and  
lose your queen  
The one who was there, ridin' for you when it was all just a dream  
How you gonna get brand new  
With the only girl who ever loved you, ooh baby  
What profit a man, to gain the whole wide  
world  
To lose his girl, lose his girl, hey I'd rather not lose you baby  
If I was your man, I'd do all that I can to keep you girl  
Just to keep you, what profit a man  
What profit a man, to gain the whole wide world  
To lose his girl, I'd rather lose everything than lose you  
If I was your man, I'd do all that I can to keep you girl  
What profit a man

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>