

# Mary J. Blige, Rent Money (feat. Dave East)

This isn't love, this is foolish  
I just want back what I put into this  
And then I'll keep movin'  
All of my chips on the table  
'Cause I never got what I came for  
Not leaving 'til I am stable  
I spent everything on ya  
Spent my energy on ya  
Put that loyalty on ya  
I ain't got nothing left  
I'm in over my head (woo)  
Now I'm barely breathing  
You know you the reason  
Just tryna breakeven  
You must be used to me spending  
Look now my rent money due  
I spent everything fuckin' with you, oh  
They say you win some, you win some you lose  
All I got is rent money due  
Fucking with you  
I just want back what I came with  
Ain't no sense throwing no shade  
Pointing a finger and blaming  
Undo the rest, soon as we kiss (woo)  
Wasn't no even exchange  
You treat everyone like they are famous  
Every girl like she's the main chick, amazing  
I spent everything on ya  
Spent my energy on ya  
Put that loyalty on ya  
I ain't got nothing left  
I'm in over my head (woo)  
Now I'm barely breathing  
You know you the reason  
Just tryna breakeven  
You must be used to me spending  
Look now my rent money due  
I spent everything fuckin' with you, oh  
They say you win some, you win some you lose  
All I got is rent money due  
Fucking with you  
Goddamn, the rent money due  
Tanqueray, spilling Gin and juice, feeling like I'm Snoop  
Phone out, she recording just so she can get the proof  
It was all good when we was in the mood but I scratched that (woo)  
Nothing on me regular, Louis Vuitton backpack  
Chains on, she ain't got her own, she gotta match that  
Focused on the future, I don't backtrack  
That rent money due, I take credit, cash, debit, even CashApp  
Fifty-three spendin' hundreds, we stash that  
It's hard to trust them, I'm one to stab that  
Now I'm just looking past that  
I hope you got your own, no more asking me where your cab at  
Ask me what I'm mad at, smoke it then I pass that  
What more do you want from me? (Want from me)  
You can't help my sanity (no, no)  
I gave you my best  
There ain't nothing left  
This can't be reality  
I'm picking up the pieces of the puzzle (ohh)  
Here all by myself, yeah  
I can't even wish you well  
Look now my rent money due  
I spent everything fuckin' with you, oh

They say you win some, you win some you lose (woo)  
All I got is rent money due  
Fucking with you