Mya, J. 0. B

Foxy:

Nigga wanna lay up on my couch, watchin' cable Hands all in his pants, feet up on my table Niggas I don't know, rollin' droll Optimo, blow, you got to go Nigga, out the door, tryin' to throw some hints It's the first of the month, tryin' to pay some rent Sendin' them niggas home and hit the streets 'cause you been up layin' up, chillin' in this bitch for weeks Know that ice is nice and sticks is sweet Look in the fridge is full, but the shit ain't sweet Nigga get caught to floss, keep shit to ask newt Sure you can charge him but the bill is you See, ballers like you gotta pay to play Y'all big pun niggas gotta pay like you weigh You could come by, shit you can't say That my girl mya sing what I can't even say, c'mon

Mya:

'cause ain't nothing going on but the rent You got to have a j o b If you wanna be with me 'cause ain't nothing going on but the rent You got to have a j o b If you wanna be with me

Foxy:

Ughh, I need a heavy trick with a deadly dick (uh huh) With a benz two-thou, se 6 (whoa) Swatch, whatever, as long as he beds me sick At least three tvs in every wig I ain't tryin' to go to court for child support In a crib cramped up, fighting for pampers (uh huh) I don't want draws witcha baby moms Nigga, all I want is a car to inch on Been tryin' to take it there, f**k the movies I'm a red carpet bitch, nigga, world premeire Shit, I ain't the average, I gotta have shit And I'm a shopaholic, with a heavy shoe habit Not one two, I need a few karats Nigga try yourself, buy a stelleto

And I gotta have them parrotta bags And them shopping sprees and a lotta cash, c'mon

Mya:

'cause ain't nothing going on but the rent You got to have a j o b If you wanna be with me 'cause ain't nothing going on but the rent You got to have a j o b If you wanna be with me

Foxy:

If you wanna f**k, I can spin
If you wanna friend, I gotta go
If you got dough, let 'em in
If you go broke, it ain't the end
Remember how you did it before?
Let's do it again
You could start from the bottom
Take it to the top
Start it in the hoopty, end it in the drop

Wanna know the secret how you stay on me? You gotta get on, stay on your j o b, c'mon

Mya:

'cause ain't nothing going on but the rent You got to have a j o b If you wanna be with me 'cause ain't nothing going on but the rent You got to have a j o b If you wanna be with me

No romance without finance
No romance without finance (ooooooo)
No romance without finance (no romance without finance)
No romance without finance
No romance without finance