

# LunchMoney Lewis, Bills

I got Bills I gotta pay  
So I'ma gonn' work work work every day  
I got mouths I gotta feed,  
So I'ma gonn' make sure everybody eats  
I got Bills!!

All these bills pile up my desk  
They looking like a mount'  
All the little kids run around  
I can hear their stomach growl  
Touching for a moon out  
And my girl just don't know how  
Said she gonna leave me if I don't home with \$50  
\$50? God damn, god damn, god damn, god damn  
Oh man, oh man, oh man, oh man  
God damn, oh man, god damn, oh man

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Woke up and I bumped my head  
Stumped my toe on the edge of the bed  
Opened the fridge and the food all gone  
Leaving everybody, crap them along  
Hopped in the car and the car won't start  
It's too damn hot but I still gotta walk  
My honey old lady and of course will not  
Praying that my card won't get declined  
God damn, god damn, god damn, god damn  
Oh man, oh man, oh man, oh man  
God damn, oh man, god damn, oh man

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So I'm gonn' work, work, work every day  
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So I'm gonn' make sure everybody eats  
I got!

And my shoes, my shoes  
I said my shoes!  
Ain't got no soul

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