

Broke

Jason Derulo

Mo' money, mo' money

Mo' money, mo' problem

Oh yeah

If I was flipping burgers on the night shift

Would you choose me? (Ooh)

Would you let me take you home

If I drove a hooptie? (Ooh)

'Cause every time I see you, I be screaming "Hallelujah"

But you're all about the Benjamins, I see right through ya (oh)

I'm still gonna get stoned

So you could go ahead and break your bones

'Cause all I've ever been told

Mo' money, mo' problems, so I'd rather be broke (woo)

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay (drums)

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay

And all my people say, whoa (ha-ha, yeah)

And all my people say, whoa

Mo' money, mo' problems

So I'd rather be broke (woo)

You just want one thing

My love ain't enough

I was so busy tryna make this shit last

That I didn't notice she was chasing my cash

'Cause every time I see you, I be screaming "Hallelujah" (oh)

But you're all about the Benjamins, I see right through ya (oh)

I'm still gonna get stoned

So you could go ahead and break your bones (break your bones)

'Cause all I've ever been told

Mo' money, mo' problems, so I'd rather be broke (drums)

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay (drums)

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay (woo-hoo)

And all my people say, whoa (oh)

And all my people say, whoa

Mo' money, mo' problems

So I'd rather be broke (woo)

Ooh, yeah, yeah (ha-ha)

What you gonna do when you're out of favors?

Are you gonna chase this paper? (yeah)

What you gonna do when the good Lord age ya?

Are you gonna chase this paper?

Whoa (whoa), whoa (whoa), whoa

'Cause all I've ever been told

Mo' money, mo' problems

So I'd rather be broke

Stevie ready for 'em

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay

Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay, ay

Mo' money, mo' problems

So I'd rather be broke

Say, say, mo' money, mo'-mo' money

Mo' money, mo' problems, baby (yeah, whoa)

Mo' money, mo'-mo' money

Mo' money, mo' problem, babe (aw yeah)

Mo' money, mo' problems

So I'd rather be broke

Ah, mm, gotta get this damn TV fixed, yeah