

WHERE'S MY MONEY

Night Lovell

Mhh, mhh, mhh, mhh
Mhh, mhh, mhh, mhh
Mhh
Yeah, yeah

All these niggas, why they watching?
I just wanna claim your ass and take you shopping, yeah
If you with me there's no plans on really stopping
Where's my money? Where's my money? Yeah
Got my photo in your locket
Say I love you, then you try to change the topic, yeah
I be flexing all this shit up in my wallet
Where's my money? Where's my money? Yeah

I be on the same shit
Call this bitch and then she telling me the same shit
"Yes, I want you, but you always do the same shit
Yes, I love you, but you fucking with the same chick, yeah"

You're such a fucking asshole
I fucking hate you
And you changed so much
I miss when it was just about me and you
Now a whole bunch of shit is in between us

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I be tryna find my sanity
All these people looking at me like a gallery
Sharing all this energy, I'm like a battery
Tryna keep your ass away just like a calorie, yeah
Can't you feel this fucking tension, yeah
Watching how I do my stepping
Call my number, don't forget the damn extension
613, where I be, that's a blessing, yeah

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