```
Uh, uh, uh
Uh (Cut that bitch off)
Huh, huh
Uh, uh (Huh)
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All this money should be helpin' me to fight it (Uh, uh, uh, uh)

Wake up every mornin', still, I'm not excited (Uh, uh, uh, uh) All this money should be helpin' me to fight it, oh (Uh, uh) Wake up every mornin', still, I'm not— (Cut that bitch off)

You're my baby, mama trippin' on me on the phone, yeah I said, "I got all the love I need right at home," yeah But you still, but you still feel alone (Feel alone, yeah) Got my pockets filled, but my heart got a hole, yeah

Got my dick better than a bitch, but she not you
And she's fat and she's got that millions, I got it too
Shakin' ass, she wanna be dancin' to my tunes
All the bands I got in my pants make 'em hot too
Fuck your man's and fuck all your friends, they some mob soup
I got plans that's just so advanced, got a lot to do

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Uh, uh
Uh, uh
Uh, uh
Uh (Cut that bitch off)
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Huh, all this money should be helpin' me to fight it (Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh)
Wake up every mornin', still, I'm not excited (Woo)
All this money should be helpin' me to fight it, oh
Wake up every mornin', still, I'm not excited (Cut that bitch off)

You're my baby, mama trippin' on me on the phone, yeah I said, "I got all the love I need right at home," yeah But you still, but you still feel alone (Feel alone, yeah) Got my pockets filled, but my heart got a hole, yeah (Cut that bitch off)

Ooh