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Oh, that night, that night
That night, I'll never forget
Whoa, my man, he came to me
That was when he made the thread
He said to me
"I don't love you no more
You can have it all
I'm ready to walk out that door"
I don't want your money
I don't want your means
I don't want no part of this
I just want a piece
You've had get the best of me, ah-hah
And now I want it back
You have taken everything
And I, I expect it's time to pay
You stand there looking so bold
With no feeling inside
Take my word for it this time
It's too good, too good a chance to push aside
I don't want your money
I don't want your means
I don't want no part of this
I just want a piece
Take the chance and make the move
But don't think that I will approve
But once I finally realize
Here with you, wasting my life
I don't want your money
I don't want your means
I don't want no part of this
I just want a piece
I don't want your money
I don't want your means
I don't want no part of this
I just want a piece
I'll get down on my knees
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Beg you to come back to me