Mary J. Blige, Rent Money (feat. Dave East)

This isn't love, this is foolish

I just want back what I put into this

And then I'll keep movin'

All of my chips on the table

'Cause I never got what I came for

Not leaving 'til I am stable

I spent everything on ya

Spent my energy on ya

Put that loyalty on ya

I ain't got nothing left

I'm in over my head (woo)

Now I'm barely breathing

You know you the reason

Just tryna breakeven

You must be used to me spending

Look now my rent money due

I spent everything fuckin' with you, oh

They say you win some, you win some you lose

All I got is rent money due

Fucking with you

I just want back what I came with

Ain't no sense throwing no shade

Pointing a finger and blaming

Undo the rest, soon as we kiss (woo)

Wasn't no even exchange

You treat everyone like they are famous

Every girl like she's the main chick, amazing

I spent everything on ya

Spent my energy on ya

Put that loyalty on ya

I ain't got nothing left

I'm in over my head (woo)

Now I'm barely breathing

You know you the reason

Just tryna breakeven

You must be used to me spending

Look now my rent money due

I spent everything fuckin' with you, oh

They say you win some, you win some you lose

All I got is rent money due

Fucking with you

Goddamn, the rent money due

Tanqueray, spilling Gin and juice, feeling like I'm Snoop

Phone out, she recording just so she can get the proof

It was all good when we was in the mood but I scratched that (woo)

Nothing on me regular, Louis Vuitton backpack

Chains on, she ain't got her own, she gotta match that

Focused on the future, I don't backtrack

That rent money due, I take credit, cash, debit, even CashApp

Fifty-three spendin' hundreds, we stash that

It's hard to trust them, I'm one to stab that

Now I'm just looking past that

I hope you got your own, no more asking me where your cab at

Ask me what I'm mad at, smoke it then I pass that

What more do you want from me? (Want from me)

You can't help my sanity (no, no)

I gave you my best

There ain't nothing left

This can't be reality

I'm picking up the pieces of the puzzle (ohh)

Here all by myself, yeah

I can't even wish you well

Look now my rent money due

I spent everything fuckin' with you, oh

They say you win some, you win some you lose (woo) All I got is rent money due Fucking with you