

Love vs. Money, Pt. 2

The-Dream

Oooh

The name of money

Uu yea, yea yea....

Yea.. a a yea...

You, (you you you)

You cant say that I really didnt love ya.. (aaah)

Theres a new new new new new Louis bag everytime that I touched you

Quit acting like im the only one to blame honey

Didnt hear you scream when you was tricking off my money

But you left me here to clean up your dirty laundry

Oh yea...

So kiss that nigga

Hug that nigga

Love that nigga to death

Go ahead and please that nigga

Beat that nigga

In time youll see the problems yourself

Cause when love is your problem

Nothing can solve it,

When love is the problem

Money cant solve it

When love is your problem

Nothing can solve it

When love is your problem

No man can solve it

Love is your problem

Now you you you

Can look back at all the shit youve done

To her loves the jail, so she stays on the run

You give her money, she want love

You give her love, shes back at money

Shell run from man to man

Making plans to plan,

No secret yall know who we talking bout

Cause when love is your problem

Nothing can solve it,

When love is the problem(there aint nothing)

Money cant solve it

When love is your problem

Nothing can solve it

When love is the problem

No man can solve it

Nothing can solve it

Solve it

Solve it

Solve it

Oh oooh

I wonder if you will ever take the responsibility of what you've already don

e

By the time youll figure out that shes not the one, 3 years that went by, n
igga you done
Youre done
Youre done
Youre done

Nigga you done
Youre done
Youre done...

If you get her back.. [fade...]