

# Bills

## LunchMoney Lewis

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I got bills  
I gotta pay  
So I'm gon' work, work, work every day  
I got mouths  
I gotta feed  
So I'm gon' make sure everybody eats  
I got bills All these bills piled up on my desk, they lookin' like a mountain (Everest)  
All the little kids runnin' 'round, I can hear their stomachs growlin'  
There's a full moon out, and my girl just keep on howlin'  
Says she gon' leave me if I don't come home with fifty thousand  
(Fifty thousand?!)  
God damn, God damn, God damn, God damn  
Oh man, oh man, oh man, oh man  
God damn, oh man, God damn, oh man  
I got bills  
I gotta pay  
So I'm gon' work, work, work every day  
I got mouths  
I gotta feed  
So I'm gon' make sure everybody eats  
I got bills Woke up and I bumped my head  
Stubbed my toe on the edge of the bed  
Opened the fridge and the food all gone  
Neighbor's damn dog done crapped on my lawn  
Hopped in the car and the car won't start  
It's too damn hot, but I still gotta walk  
Behind an old lady in the grocery line  
Praying that my card don't get declined  
God damn, God damn, God damn, God damn  
Oh man, oh man, oh man, oh man  
God damn, oh man, God damn, oh man  
I got bills  
I gotta pay  
So I'm gon' work, work, work every day  
I got mouths  
I gotta feed

So I'm gon' make sure everybody eats  
I got And my shoes, my shoes  
I said my shoes!  
Ain't got no soul I got bills  
I gotta pay  
So I'm gon' work, work, work every day  
I got mouths  
I gotta feed  
So I'm gon' make sure everybody eats I got bills  
I gotta pay  
So I'm gon' work, work, work every day  
I got mouths (I got mouths)  
I gotta feed (I've got to feed)  
So I'm gon' make sure everybody eats  
I got bills (Momma got bills)  
(Your daddy got bills)  
(Your sister got bills)  
(Your auntie got bills)  
I got bills  
(Your uncle got bills)  
(Everybody got bills)  
(Everybody got bills)

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