

# Bottles & Cans (Guido Osorio Radio Edit)

Angie Stone

Everybody wants some type of success in life  
Like every woman wants to one day be a wife  
Your success is measured, but to a degree  
Cause all the money in the world don't add up to you and me[Chorus]  
I'd rather be pickin' up bottles and cans  
If you can't be my man  
I'd rather be homeless in the streets  
With no food to eat I'd rather be facing twenty to life  
If I can't be your wife  
Now I know that it seems like I'm crazy for you  
That's what love can do Look at what you started, there's no way this can end  
Because I've fallin in love with how deeply I've fallin  
If anything should ever stand in our way  
I wouldn't wait 'till tomorrow, but I'd throw it away today[Chorus] I'd rather be pickin' up bottles and cans  
Pickin' up cans baby, oh yeah yeah  
I'd rather be homeless in the streets with no food to eat  
I'd rather be facing twenty to life  
Now I know that it seems like I'm crazy for you  
That's what love can do It just ain't money (Without)  
There is no home (Without you)  
It's no crime, baby (Without)  
Who is everyone (Without you)  
It's no career (Without)  
It's not sincere (Without you)  
These diamonds don't shine (Without)  
Whoa (That's what love can do)

Songwriters

ISAAC, GERALD Published by

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