Material Things

Nneka

After sets, cell phones, Internet, Vegas bets
Private jets, limousine chauffeurs, all of that
Money, clothes and oh, diamonds, cars, rims, shining
None of this compares to what I see in you

Materials don't mean a thing to me
Girl, you are the world to me
If I had to pick a favorite thing
It would easily be my baby

Materials don't mean a thing to me
If I lost you, lady, then I'd go crazy
And I wouldn't have anything

Black cars, fly homes, condos with the chefs
Personal assistants, corporate, real estate
Yachts that will take you far away to islands
[Incomprehensible] bungalows, Costa Rica, Mexico
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If I lost you, lady, then I'd go crazy
And I wouldn't have anything, oh

Nothing without you, you make me wealthy
I'm all about you, so special to me
I turned off the phone, spent time alone
I don't wanna be selfish, girl, you're the one
I put you above all the superficial things

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Lyrics submitted by nara.

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