

# Bread And Butter

## Bad Powers

Darling

Ya know, you give a man a reason for living

Not to mention, you take my picture

Now baby, but I give it to you because I love you

Ya know cause the things that I feel so proud about

The things that you do

Ya know, like runnin' my car into telephone poles

Plus ? I didn't get mad did I?

Y-Y-y'member, 'member when

W-W-When I tried to take my clothes to the cleaners

and on the way out

My very best pinstripe caught a nail

I didn't get mad

I was proud because you thought, enough of your man

To be in such a hurry

It made me feel grand, yes it did

Uh I need you, I just need you

Uh

You know I was you're bread you're butter

And I ain't talkin' bout that bread I fucked up on you

Cause in my head man I swore I lucked up

Wasn't countin' all the butter I spreaded on you

So true now, why would I play you bitch I made you

I'm not talkin' bout the things that I gave you

Clothes wit the labels, I brought you round Hov and da label

Spring water while holdin' you're age koo

No I ain't tryin' to degrade you

But you was a lost little girl n you're world boo I saved you

Ya pop owe me a favor, I basically raised you

From squada to Bentley-whippin'

Ain't have to watch Cribs to see how I was livin'

Me, so blinded ain't see the Robin Givens in you

Huh, shoulda seen the Ginger in you

Tried to off Beans like Rothstein? Go figure

Youuu take my dough, spend wit the next nigga you crazy bitch?

And dis was the one I trusted

Who would ever think she would spread like mustard

Bitch I was your bread and butter  
You shoulda tucked that bread and butter  
Ya know what? Dis shit funny to me  
It ain't nuttin but money to me  
You lookin' hungry to me  
But I was your bread and butter  
Bitch shoulda tucked that bread and butter  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

You got the whole town laughin' at me, silly he  
Silly to see got me feelin' silly like Denise like  
Oh what could it be in you, I see  
N dis young P-Y-T  
She got me L-O-V, E-T-K-O'd  
Uh, like Teddy P. whatever she say goes  
But I'm, ready to (Turn Off The Lights)  
Close the door, on my pretty young need I more  
Now peep game wit 'em, need, I, more  
Gimme that, E thy or  
No Beanie Mac don't play dat crap wit these whores  
She want me missin' her (in my room) like the O-J's homes  
But I'm on to my zone like O.J. Jones  
Beano brown, cancel dis bitch, I'll buy another one  
It's my world you lil' squirrel tryna get a nut bitch  
Do you- what bitch? Lil smut bitch  
Got you're name ringin', spreadin' like mustard  
And I'm supposed to trust it after he touched it?

I told dat ass (slow down) like Puba  
Now you're days are gray like the 4 pound Ruga  
Bread and Butter, see I was you're bread and butter  
F'laaay baby ya hips is gettin' big  
Now you gettin thin you don't care about you're whip  
Cause I was you're bread and butter  
Shoulda tucked dat bread and butter  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

So proud, of you a'ye-ah  
I gotta say it loud, yes I do, a'yeah (yeah yeah)  
When you do (do) What you do (do)  
How do you know, What you know  
Aw, shame on you  
I need you (oh oh)  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

Yeah  
Now you know I was you're bread and butter  
You had a shot to be my baby mother  
Ain't no sorry I ain't Ruben Studdard  
I can't apologize, it's multi-platinum time  
Takin' all my shit and sendin' you back to you're moms cryin  
So don't cry baby dry, ya eyes  
You tried to get all greasy like you super-size fries  
So, pack ya shit  
Leave the whip  
It's been nice but listen ma I gotta defrost ya ice  
Thats rite

I told that ass (slow down) like Puba  
Now you're days are gray like the 4 pound Ruga  
Bread and Butter, see I was you're bread and butter  
F'laaay baby ya hips is gettin' big  
Now you gettin thin you don't care about you're whip  
Cause I was you're bread and butter  
Shoulda tucked that bread and butter  
Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm

Bread and Butter  
Bread and Butter  
Bread and Butter  
Bread and Butter

---

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com

written by WATSON, JOHNNY GUITAR / DIXON, MAXWELL / SMITH, JUSTIN GREGORY / GRANT,  
DWIGHT

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group, WINDSWEPT HOLDINGS LLC

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>