

# B.T.S.

## Murs

This for everybody... Who doesn't have a lot of money  
But you have a little money, and when you get that little money...  
You spend that shit I work hard for my money, so hard for the money  
Every time I get a little, I'm gon' spend it like a dummy  
If my money was a NBA team and I was the, head coach of the squad  
I'd be Jeff Van Gundy, wastin all of my funding  
My wallet stays hungry  
Mad like Pooh with the pot and no honey  
Money wouldn't be funny if I stuck to my budget, but my motto is "fuck it"  
Buy now, cry later, hopin that everything works out in my favor  
I keep my receipt should I seek a release  
From this contract of commerce, speakin of which  
I'm the most at ease when I spend {?}  
But don't trip, I'm a retail slut  
Stimulatin the economy so I can get fucked  
When I go out shoppin, I go for broke  
I mean literally, there is no hope Cause I'm a big time spender, let me buy that shit  
Put it in the bag soon as I eye that shit  
My pockets so broke, about to cry and shit  
But do you think I care, it comes slow and goes fast (It's just not fair)  
I'm a big time spender, let me buy that shit  
Put it in the bag soon as I eye that shit  
My pockets so broke, about to cry and shit  
But do you think I care, it comes slow and goes fast (It's just not fair) December 23. 2002  
Around midnight, where were you?  
Me, I was out for them Episode 2 Star Wars action figures  
(Wait, back up my nigga, you can't mean toys?)  
Hell yeah fool, me and a hundred white boys  
We was waitin in line  
Some buy to collect, some to sell online  
(Man, hold up, you can't rhyme line with line)  
Man, that's not the point  
I spent two hundred plus before I even left the joint  
If my mama only knew  
I was out droppin notes when I owe her a few  
My ass'd be through, You wouldn't be hearing this song today  
Can you say, buyers remorse  
Now I'm prayin that my CD's sellin out in the stores  
Cause I hate being poor

I may have dropped a couple hundred but I'm one with the Force  
And I'm a big time spender, let me buy that shit  
Put it in the bag soon as I eye that shit  
My pockets so broke, about to cry and shit  
But do you think I care, it comes slow and goes fast (It's just not fair)  
I'm a big time spender, let me buy that shit  
Put it in the bag soon as I eye that shit  
My pockets so broke, about to cry and shit  
But do you think I care, it comes slow and goes fast (It's just not fair)  
I mean, it comes and it goes, making funds  
from shows  
The next day I'm at the mall buying tons of clothes  
Eve though I get free shit, hella LRG shit  
I'm calling El-P: Quick! Send me some loot  
I'm over budget, I'm recordin' (??)  
When that check comes, I hit the swap meet and I buy some new Jordans  
I'm often as lost in, trickin' of my chips of,  
Bootleg movies and, brand new kicks  
I'm scan-da-lous, but I just can't help it  
Call me what you want just, don't call me selfish  
Always think of others, moms and my little brother  
It's the thought that counts, so I keep'em in mind  
As long as they stay out of my pockets, that's fine  
As for my girl? Shit, what can I say?  
Bought her a rice cooker and some lingere  
I know it's for my benefit, but that's how it is  
When you  
Big time spendin, let me buy that shit  
Put it in the bag soon as I eye that shit  
My pockets so broke, about to cry and shit  
But do you think I care, it comes slow and goes fast  
And it's just not fair, BT\$  
Born to shop  
Buy that shit  
Big time spenders  
Eli ??{?}  
And Nick Carter'  
Bout to buy  
everything in your fucking local mall  
Get it out  
Better tell somebodyyyyy { \*fades out\* }

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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