

## Blues Traveler

### "No Bills Bills Bills"

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yea, sporty...we had to, we had to..sporty thievz(we had to)  
stealin it, still bird. Sporty (RIGHT, UH-HUH, HUH, RIGHT,  
UH-HUH, HUH) sporty thievz

Verse 1:

Why you can't buy me a drink  
Buy me a mink, pay for my link  
Pay for my rent, pay for my cab  
At least go half, throw me some cash  
Throw me some ass  
Fill my belly, with shrimp and spaghetti  
Take me to the tele, let me use your celly  
Take me to the movies, take me to bloomy's  
Buy me jewelery, buy me some gucci  
Buy me a coupe, feed me some fruit  
Buy me some suits, buy me some boots  
Pay for my cut, fuck when I wanna fuck  
Lick me up, why don't you come pick me up  
Why don't you meet me here, and meet me there  
Pay my fair, pay for my beer  
Pay my fones, pay for my loans, make me moan  
Take me home

Chorus:

Ayo, why I gotta do this,  
and why I gotta do that (why) huh? (why) huh?  
Ayo, why I gotta do this,  
and why I gotta do that (why is it you want my paper'z)  
huh? check it..  
No billz billz cousin, chill chill cousin  
No billz billz cousin, chill chill cousin  
No billz billz cousin, chill chill cousin,  
chill cousin chill chill chill cousin

Verse 2:

I didn't wanna do this shit  
I tried to duck it  
But the public said hit the subject, fuck it  
These billz, ok, i'll pay you

Look what I stole from your purse  
Now who's playin who  
Aye boo, i'm the type to trick you  
Lied I payed your fuckin rent so they evict you, bitch  
you  
At the bar like forget you, some cris  
BITCH in this desert, I wouldn't even give you a sip

Verse 3:

Im lovin my life, and i'm tryin to duck is illz illz illz  
I don't give a FUCK about your billz billz billz

Verse 4:

Im sayin y'all, freak birdz know the time  
Only thing i'm payin y'all is no mine  
This a bad position y'all try to put me  
First I had to wait for the PUSSY, now pay for the  
PUSSY?!?  
I need a real sis with her own chips  
Be on list, y'all chicks ain't get SHIT

Repeat Chorus-

Verse 5:

Why I always broke  
Ice my dough, buy your own coat  
Buy your own smoke  
Why I cant scrape, on the 1st date  
Why I gotta wait, why you gotta hate  
Pay my doctor, pay for my pasta  
Buy my some lobster, buy me some vodka  
YOU pay the tips, pay for my trips  
Drive my whip, why don't you drive this shit  
You'll pay amaaco, YOU pay the toll  
Your friend got a roll, FUCK nicole!  
You pay the meter, and pay for my beeper  
Charge my sneakers, with your visa  
Cop me a R, wash my car, let me bar, yo call me  
tomorrow  
Why we gotta spend, because we men  
This shit gotta end, dog, tell them again!

Repeat Chorus-x 2

Outro:

This is for the streetz, nah mean?? streetz  
We aint pay for shit!  
This is for the clubz (cheapskate for life!)  
Put da radio on playa!  
Fuck it! this is for the streetz...(Y.O.)  
My niggaz told me to do this, independent women told

me to do this, nah  
mean, had to do this  
This is for the streetz....for da streetz  
My niggaz on the block, we ain't givin you shit!  
For the streetz  
My niggaz on the block, my niggaz thats not  
We aint payin for shit! (cheapskate for life!)  
NADA!

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