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Murs "B.T.S."

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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 iust 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 somebodyyyy {*fades out*}

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