

## Darren Hayes

### "Bill's at the Door"

Visit "[Bill's at the Door](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Pass the peas, pass the peas, pass the peas...) --> The J.B.'s

[ VERSE 1: Play ]

I used to break my back everyday, totin boxes in a  
factory  
Overworked, underpaid, was a fact for me  
But I had to get the money right  
Cause the money was tighter than a skirt on a hooker  
Then I took a look around  
Seen my friends drivin Benzes, gettin paid  
(Alright, everybody, get your hands up over your head  
and nobody move!)  
...Until the drug raid  
Oh well, I rather be broke, that was a easy decision  
My mission was to make dough, not end up in prison  
But I'm still in a hell of my own  
Bill collectors won't leave me the hell alone  
They just cut off the telephone  
They send me nasty letters at home  
Sayin that they wanna sue, cause my payments are due  
Yo, didn't I just finish payin you?  
All these payments, madness and mayhem  
Gotta go to church and say Aaaa-men  
God, help me pay them!  
Now I'm sure you've heard this story before  
(Knock-knock) Who is it?  
(Knock-knock) Who is it?!  
Bill's at the door

(Kid 'N Play) (pass the peas) (repeated)

[ VERSE 2: Kid ]

I know it look like I'm livin in the lap of luxury  
But I can't function, bee  
I need hot water and heat to take a bath  
My high-top fade trimmed, so I don't look like a  
psychopath  
But half the time, while I'm scramblin and gamblin to  
pay the rent  
I'm livin day by day and cent by cent

By the end of the week my knees feel weak, my money  
is spent  
And still haven't paid the rent  
I need a raise, but now I need a place to stay  
I need a bank account that I can count on  
With a decent amount in it  
That I can't count on my fingers  
I wanna live like those rappers and singers  
Hm - I'll rap a little, maybe I'll fiddle with that  
Anything is better than breakin my back  
So many headaches, now I'm askin for Aspirine and  
more pills  
Damn, more bills  
There's gotta be a brighter day, a better way, well,  
anyway  
I can't take it no more  
(Knock-knock) Who is it?  
(Knock-knock) Who is it?!  
Bill's at the door

(Kid 'N Play) (pass the peas) (repeated)  
(...now everybody say)

(Pete Rock from the Vernon) --> Sadat X

[ VERSE 3: Kid & Play ]

Now we're makin movies, records, and a little more  
dough  
I bet you bet the bills were gone - (word yo, hell no!)  
The more money you make and the more you stand out  
The more money to take when these bill collectors  
hand out  
Diggin in your pocket too far  
The repo man was starin at my car  
Yo, I thought you was in charge livin large?  
Chill, all I wanna do is dodge  
Bill collectors, and rip up my charge cards  
Cause these bills, they attack (like a pitbull)  
Can't sleep at night (can't even sit still)  
I don't wanna get knocked out the box like Redd Foxx or  
Willie Nelson  
So I keep on making cartoons and movies and records,  
and anything else, and eh  
Just when I think I'm too big for my britches  
Just when I am about to burn bridges  
I think twice, cause Kid 'N Play are just too nice  
And 2 hype tongiht to bite the bullet  
You got a fly girl? I pull it  
But the only thing that I can't ingore  
The only thing I can't take no more  
The only thing that makes me go out and do more

tours

(Man, shit) yeah, you guessed it - Bill's at the door

Gotta break away, gotta break away, gotta (2x)

(Kid 'N Play) (pass the peas) (repeated)

(..now everybody say)

(Pass the peas, pass the peas, pass the peas...)

Visit [Darren Hayes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.