

## Phyzical Thurapy "No Money"

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(Intro - Thurapy)

Aiyo man... Ya know I lost my job right?  
But I'm still goin' to da club tonight,  
I ain't got no money... but I don't need dat to party.

(Verse 1 - Phyzical)

Aiyo... check it... yo!  
I ain't got no money girl, I'm just tryna keep it real,  
I just cut a check, and then I blew it on some Roca-  
Wear,  
Do you see a pattern here? I'm not here to interfere,  
I'm just here to get my dough,  
Spend it all, and then be broke,  
And why you tryna pull my pocket,  
I done told you "I don't got it!"  
What the h\*\*\* would make you happy?  
Tom BradyÂ... Please Lady!  
I ain't losin' like his ass,  
I'm just out to get it fast,  
Rock it out and hit the gas,  
Turn it up and let it blast,  
Take another look at me,  
You ain't gettin' nuttin' free!  
I can't even pay my rent,  
I just blew it on a Benz,  
Why you askin' fo' amounts?  
You don't get my bank accounts,  
You ain't rollin' in my clique,  
You don't like it? Throw a fit!  
I ain't workin' 9 to 5,  
I'm just clubbin' everynight,  
Spendin' all my money waste time,  
Call me Johnny Wright,  
You could find me at the mall,  
Buyin' everything I saw,  
And this would be the reason I ain't got no money at  
allÂ...

(Chorus - Phyzical)

If you wit' my crew, VIP through the door,  
Call a cab for these girls gettin' drunk on the floor,  
We grindin' on that ass and we sippin' on the bub,

They know Physical Therapy own the damn club,  
Get loose like a child if you steppin' in the crowd,  
Keep it bangin' keep it loud like some girls gone wild,  
I ain't got a job, I got fired so I'm beat,  
I ain't got no money cause I spent it last week...

(Verse 2 - Therapy)

Therapy...

I spend my money, pump the gas,  
In da club I'm on dat ass,  
Scopin' out like a bird,  
I make my move like a herd,  
Can you dig it like a warrior on the run (run! ),  
The way I see it I ain't got no money for you hun (hun! ),  
Got the looks, got the luck,  
Like to look, love to f\*\*\*,  
In da club, keep it buck,  
Shirt untuck, open bub,  
Chick wanna bottle but I gotta say no!,  
The ice I serve is around my throat,  
Tonight I ride solo, so get'cha own drink ho!,  
I keep the momentum hot,  
Like Clinton & O-bama,  
Shawty be on me first thing I think she be my suga' ma,  
But hold up wait a minute,  
This chick believe I live it,  
I fo' sho' to double hit it,  
Like the Manning brothers did it,  
'Dis chick bump her booty like da bass bump da  
speakers,  
Homie I spent rent on these new pair of sneakers,  
If ya got a man babe I promise that I won't tell,  
I just need a place to stay, can we do it at'cha hotel?

(Chorus - Physical)(2x)

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