

It All Belongs to Me

Brandy & Monica

Lovin' you is hard
I feel like I'm 'bout to hurt myself
And I don't wanna do it baby
And lovin' you's so hard
And the way you acting been no help
No no no no sugar
(Yeah, you got it sweet don't you) You must be blind
You must be dumb
You must be trippin'
You must be crazy
(You must be out of your damn mind)
To think that I'ma let you off that easy
I know you mad, can't take no more
But put that back, that ain't yours
Have a fit, slam the door
But leave them bags on the floor
That sh*t belongs to me
Those clothes, those cards, those rings
That Macbook, that sh*t belongs to me All you do is talk
Never knew you to do nothing else
You ain't good for nothing baby
It's like you got no heart
Cold as ice and nothing can make you melt
No no no no baby
(But hold on one minute baby)
You must be blind
You must be dumb
You must be trippin'
You must be crazy
To think that I'ma let you off that easy I know you mad, can't take no more
But put that back, that ain't yours
Have a fit, slam the door
But leave them bags on the floor
That sh*t belongs to me
Those clothes, those cards, those rings
And that Macbook, that sh*t belongs to me Ain't nothing leaving this house
Unless it's over my dead body baby
So pack up all the things you came with
'Cause loving you is just a day in vain I know you mad, can't take no more
But put that back, that ain't yours
Have a fit, slam the door
But leave them bags on the floor

That sh*t belongs to me
Those clothes, those cards, those rings
That Macbook, that sh*t belongs to me
It all belongs to me, to me
It all belongs to me

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

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