

## Bills Bills Bills - 1/2

Interprété par Destiny's child.

CD The writing's on the wall  
At first we started out real cool  
Taking me places I ain't never been  
But now, you're getting comfortable  
Ain't doing those things you did no more  
You're slowly making me pay for things  
Your money should be handling  
And now you ask to use my car  
Drive it all day and don't fill up the tank  
And you have the audacity  
To even come and step to me  
Ask to hold some money from me  
Until you get your check next week  
You triflin', good for nothing type of brother  
Silly me,  
why haven't I found another  
A baller, when times get hard  
Need Someone to help me out  
Instead of a scrub like you  
Who don't know what a man's about  
Chorus:  
Can you pay my bills?  
Can you pay my telephone bills?  
Can you pay my automo-bills?  
If you did then maybe we could chill  
I don't think you do  
So, you and me are through  
Now you've been maxing out my cards  
Gave me bad credit  
buying me gifts with my own ends  
Haven't paid the first bill  
But your steady heading to the mall  
Going on shopping sprees  
Perpertrating to your friends  
like you be balling  
And then you use my cell phone  
Calling whoever you thinks at home  
And then when the bill comes  
All the sudden you be acting dumb  
Don't know where none of the calls come from  
When your mama's number  
here more than once  
You triflin',  
good for nothing type of brother  
Silly me, why haven't I found another  
A baller, when times get hard  
Need someone to help me out

## Bills Bills Bills - 2/2

Instead of a scrub like you  
Who don't know what a man's about  
Chorus:  
Can you pay my bills?  
Can you pay my telephone bills?  
Can you pay my automo-bills?  
If you did then maybe we could chill  
I don't think you do  
So, you and me are through