

Bottles & Cans

Angie Stone

Everybody wants some type of success in life
Like every woman wants to one day be a wife
Your success is measured, but to a degree
Cuz all the money in the world don't add up to you and me

I'd rather be pickin' up bottles and cans
If you can't be my man
I'd rather be homeless in the streets
With no food to eat

I'd rather be facing twenty to life
If I can't be your wife
Now I know that it seems like I'm crazy for you
That's what love can do

Look at what you started, there's no way this can end
Because I've fallin in love, but how deep did I fall in
If anything should ever stand in our way
I wouldn't wait 'till tomorrow, but I'd throw it away today

I'd rather be pickin' up bottles and cans
If you can't be my man
I'd rather be homeless in the streets
With no food to eat

I'd rather be pickin' up bottles and cans
Pickin' up cans baby, oh yeah yeah
I'd rather be homeless in the streets with no food to eat
I'd rather be facing twenty to life
Now I know that it seems like I'm crazy for you
That's what love can do

It just ain't money (Without)
There is no home (Without you)
It's no crime, baby (Without)
Who is everyone (Without you)
It's no career (Without)
It's not sincere (Without you)
These diamonds don't shine (Without)
Whoa (That's what love can do)

I'd rather be pickin' up bottles and cans
If you can't be my man
I'd rather be homeless in the streets
With no food to eat
(2x)