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Yeah
Y'all don't hear me, no no
Yeah yeah, yeah
Listen (yeah)
Listen
Got a house on the hill
Ten cars in your driveway
And you never seem to look my way
Cuz I could feel your pain
(So you got a college degree)
You might have a PHD
(So you drive a GS3)
But it don't matter to me
(Everynight you cry yourself to sleep)
Mmm, cuz you're so lonely
You may have money
You may have cars
But you ain't had shit
'Til you've been in my arms
(You don't have a thing)
Still you don't have me
Baby
Keith, where you at?
Help me sing
So you got a private jet
A Bentley Coupe you ain't even drove yet
Everyday you go home alone, yes you do
I know it's wrong, yeah
(So you got a college degree)
So you got a PHD
(So you drive a GS3)
(Everynight you cry yourself to sleep)
Cry yourself, alright, cuz you're so lonely
You may have money
You may have cars
But you ain't had shit
'Til you've been in my arms
(You don't have a thing)
Still you don't have me
Baby
I'm gon' make you say ooh (make you say, make you say)
I'm gon' make you say ahh (make you say, make you say)
I'm gon' make you say yeah (yes, yes, yes, yes, ahh)
You may have (you may have)
Ten cars in your driveway
Don't mean a thing girl (ain't gon' mean a thing)
'Til you been in my arms
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But still you don't have me, baby See you got the pretty Benz

You may have money
You may have cars
But you ain't had shit
'Til you've been in my arms
(You don't have a thing)
Still you don't have me
Baby

I'm gon' make you say ooh (make you say, make you say)
I'm gon' make you say ahh (make you say, make you say)
I'm gon' make you say yeah (yes, yes, yes, yes, ahh)

Do you hear me girl?

You may have money
You may have cars
But you ain't had shit
'Til you've been in my arms
(You don't have a thing)
Still you don't have me
Baby