This is another Missy Elliot exclusive I remember when yo ass was broke, so in love wit me You were always at home, always talkin bout "loan me this, loan me that, now gimme gimme" And then ya got doe, and decide ya wanna leave Gotta few chicks checkin for ya now, huh, you forgot about me (Ain't it funny) When ya man gets money I bet you can't find him But when he come home beggin You can't deny him Where he at when you need him? (he's out lookin cute) But when he need a few dollers He know who to run to We would go out, I had to pay for everything I never had to worry about you fuckin 'round You used to tell me "Yea I love ya, No one above ya" Then I bought you clothes, I made ya look like a king Then the girls started flirtin wit ya ass, huh, and you forgot about me (Ain't it funny) I'll be the one you runnin to when yo pockets is low And you outta cash flow And the chicks don't want you no mo' Be the one you runnin to When you got no mo' gas In those buses, catchin cabs And the chicks don't see you no mo' [Chorus]