

# Love vs. Money

The-Dream

Mama

I wanted to take you home to my mama  
I wanted to take you home to my mama  
I wanted to take you home to my mama but no

What we had was awesome,  
Until he came and took you out my life,  
I even had thoughts of making you my wife,  
And I thought this dough would keep her by my side,

I cant call her even though the boy's in need,  
But needing her wont bring her back to me,  
And I can't believe this girl ain't by my side,  
This shit ain't right

Anything she wanted, I brought it  
Broke my neck so this girl didn't go without it,  
And I can't even hate homie,  
I am to blame,  
Instead of loving you, I was making it rain,

He took my shorty, he took my girl  
He took the any and everything out my world,  
He took my heart from me, he took my soul  
I should've known money couldn't match,  
It ain't no match for that.

Ay yea, ay yea, ay I I,  
Ay yea, ay yea, ay I I  
(there it is)

What they have is different,  
When it came to love I just didn't take the time, (just didn't take the time  
...)  
He got it right,  
And all this time I was kissing her goodbye,

I cant call her even though the boy's in need,  
But needing her wont bring her back to me,  
I can't breath,  
And I got heartache like you wouldn't believe

Anything she wanted, I brought it  
Broke my neck so this girl didn't go without it,  
And I can't even hate homie,  
I am to blame,  
Instead of loving you, I was making it rain,

He took my shorty, he took my girl  
He took the any and everything out my world,  
He took my heart from me, he took my soul  
I should've known money couldn't match,  
It ain't no match for that.

Ay yea, ay yea, ay I I

If you got a girl,

Man hold her close,  
Tell her you love,  
Dont let her go,  
I'm tellin ya,  
I'm warning ya,  
No matter what you got,  
Anybody can leave you

[Chorus]