

# It All Belongs to Me

## Brandy & Monica

    Lovin' you is hard  
    I feel like I'm 'bout to hurt myself  
    And I don't wanna do it baby  
    And lovin' you's so hard  
    And the way you acting been no help  
    No no no no sugar  
(Yeah, you got it sweet don't you) You must be blind  
    You must be dumb  
    You must be trippin'  
    You must be crazy  
(You must be out of your damn mind)  
To think that I'ma let you off that easy  
    I know you mad, can't take no more  
    But put that back, that ain't yours  
    Have a fit, slam the door  
    But leave them bags on the floor  
    That sh\*t belongs to me  
    Those clothes, those cards, those rings  
That Macbook, that sh\*t belongs to me All you do is talk  
    Never knew you to do nothing else  
    You ain't good for nothing baby  
    It's like you got no heart  
Cold as ice and nothing can make you melt  
    No no no no baby  
(But hold on one minute baby)  
    You must be blind  
    You must be dumb  
    You must be trippin'  
    You must be crazy  
To think that I'ma let you off that easy I know you mad, can't take no more  
    But put that back, that ain't yours  
    Have a fit, slam the door  
    But leave them bags on the floor  
    That sh\*t belongs to me  
    Those clothes, those cards, those rings  
And that Macbook, that sh\*t belongs to me Ain't nothing leaving this house  
    Unless it's over my dead body baby  
    So pack up all the things you came with  
'Cause loving you is just a day in vain I know you mad, can't take no more  
    But put that back, that ain't yours  
    Have a fit, slam the door  
    But leave them bags on the floor

That sh\*t belongs to me  
Those clothes, those cards, those rings  
That Macbook, that sh\*t belongs to me  
It all belongs to me, to me  
It all belongs to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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