Culo Miami Mix

Pitbull, Mr. Vegas & Lil Jon

There's no money There's no possessions Only obsession I don't need that shit Take my money Take my obsession I just wanna be heard Loud and clear are my words Comin' from within' man, tell 'em what you heard It's about a revolution In your heart and in your mind, you can't find the conclusion Lifestyle and obsession Diamond rings get you nothin' but a lifelong lesson And you're pocket book stressin' You're a slave to the system, workin' jobs that you hate For that shit you don't need It's too bad the world is based on greed Step back and see Stop thinkin' 'bout yourself, start thinkin' 'bout... There's no money There's no possession Only obsession I don't need that shit Take my money Take my possession Take my obsession I don't need that... 'Cos everything is nothing And emptiness is in everything This reality is really just a fucked-up dream With the flesh and the blood that you call your soul Flip it inside out, it's a big black hole Take your money burn it up like an asteroid Possessions, they are never gonna fill the void Take it away and learn the best lesson The heart, the soul, the life, the passion There's no money There's no possession Only obsession I don't need that shit Take my money Take my possession

Take my obsession I don't need that shit Money... Possession... Obsession... Present yourself, press your clothes Comb your hair and clock in You just can't win, just can't win The things you own, own you now! Take my money Take my possession Take my obsession I don't need that... ...your money ...your possession ...your obsession I don't need that Money... Possession... Obsession... I don't need that...

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/