

# Billionaire (feat. Bruno Mars)

Travie McCoy

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I wanna be a billionaire so freakin' bad  
Buy all of the things I never had  
Uh, I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine  
Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen Oh every time I close my eyes  
I see my name in shining lights  
Yeah, a different city every night oh right  
I swear the world better prepare  
For when I'm a billionaire Yeah I would have a show like Oprah  
I would be the host of, everyday Christmas  
Give Travie a wish list  
I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt  
And adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit  
Give away a few Mercedes like here lady have this  
And last but not least grant somebody their last wish  
It's been a couple months that I've been single so  
You can call me Travie Claus minus the Ho Ho  
Get it, hehe, I'd probably visit where Katrina hit  
And damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did  
Yeah can't forget about me stupid  
Everywhere I go Imma have my own theme music Oh every time I close my eyes  
I see my name in shining lights  
A different city every night oh right  
I swear the world better prepare  
For when I'm a billionaire  
Oh ooh oh ooh for when I'm a billionaire  
Oh ooh oh ooh for when I'm a billionaire I'll be playing basketball with the President  
Dunking on his delegates  
Then I'll compliment him on his political etiquette  
Toss a couple milli in the air just for the heck of it  
But keep the five, twenties tens and bens completely separate  
And yeah I'll be in a whole new tax bracket  
We in recession but let me take a crack at it

I'll probably take whatever's left and just split it up  
So everybody that I love can have a couple bucks  
And not a single tummy around me would know what hungry was  
Eating good sleeping soundly  
I know we all have a similar dream  
Go in your pocket pull out your wallet  
And put it in the air and sing I wanna be a billionaire so fuckin' bad  
Buy all of the things I never had  
Uh, I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine  
Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen  
Oh every time I close my eyes I see my name in shining lights  
A different city every night all right  
I swear the world better prepare for when I'm a billionaire  
Oh ooh oh ooh for when I'm a billionaire  
Oh ooh oh ooh for when I'm a billionaire I wanna be a billionaire so fuckin' bad!

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