

Millionaire

Yung Ram

I said her from the city so her got to be witty witty
She said him from the country so him got to be funky funky
Mama I'm a millionaire, but I feel like a bum
Mama I'm a millionaire, but I feel like the only one
I-I-I woke up early this mornin', I don't think ya'll heard me
I woke up early this mornin', I don't think ya'll heard me
I woke up early this mornin', I don't think think ya'll heard me
I woke up early this mornin', but I still ain't seen the sun
Papa I'm a millionaire, but sex and Abs don't sell affection
Sex and Abs don't sell affection
Papa I'm a millionaire, but I ain't moving in the right direction
Somethin' ain't right, I know
I ain't rich, till he is rich, till she is rich, till we is rich
I ain't rich, till he is rich, till she is rich, till we is rich
I ain't rich, till he is rich, till she is rich, till we is rich
Where there is cheese there are rats
Where ever there are rats there are cats
Where ever there are cats there are dogs
If you got the dogs you got bitches
Bitches always out to put their paws on your riches
If you got riches, you got glitches
If you got glitches in your life computer turn it off
And then reboot it, now you back on
Can't just put the cap on the old bottle
Once you pop it that'll spoil it
Gone and drink it and enjoy it, pop
Mama I'm a millionaire
What's a girl to do when she just has dimes not time just play
What's a girl to do instead of me it's you'll be true
What's a girl to do in a world of greed but kneel and pray
What's a girl to do when she's lost her long time friends that's lie
I-I-I'm feeling sad, like a million bucks
I-I-I'm feelin' sad, like a million
I-I-I'm feelin' sad, like a million
Sad like a million
I-I-I'm feelin' sad

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