

# Millionaire (Feat Andre 3000)

[Kelis](#)

I said, her from the city, so her got to be witty  
She said, him from the country, so him got to be 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 I woke up early this mornin'. I don't think why'all heard me  
I woke up early this mornin'. I don't think why'all heard me  
I woke up early this mornin', I don't think why'all heard me  
I said I woke up early this mornin' but I still ain't see the sun  
Uh uh uh oh uh oh (repeat three times)  
Papa, I'm a millionaire  
But Saks Fifth Ave. don't sell affection  
(Saks Fifth Ave. 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 am rich. He is rich. She is rich. We is rich  
Oh, I am rich. He is rich and she is rich. We is rich (repeat twice)  
Where there is cheese, there are rats  
Wherever there are rats, there are cats  
Wherever 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 her  
Now you back on  
Can't just put the cap on the old bottle once you pop it  
That'll spoil it. Go on. Drink it and enjoy it  
Mama, I'm a millionaire  
What's a girl to do when she just has diamonds. No time. Just pay  
What's a girl to do? Instead of me; it's you. Be true  
What's a girl to do in a world of greed when you're in pain?  
What's a girl to do when she's lost her long time friends  
That's life

Songwriters

Rogers, Kelis / Davis, Douglas / Walters, Ricky / Benjamin, Andre  
Published by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Universal Music Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS  
MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>