

Rich (Fake It Til You Make It)

Lolene

Yeah*

Luxury dreams, Dom Perignon
Designer jeans, Tiffany charms
They catch the light on my arm
Sitting inside a Bugatti ride
Flossing I'm heading to the party
Hey Hollywood (yeah)
I hear you calling my name
Hey Hollywood
I got a craving for fame
Until I'm there I'm gonna front like
I don't care
Because I walk like I'm rich
I talk like I'm rich
I spend like I'm rich
But I ain't got no money
I think like I'm rich
I drink like I'm rich
I live like I'm rich
Hey hey Hollywood
Fake it till I make it, fake it till I make it
Fake it till I make it, fake it till I make it
Fake it till I make it
Tattoo on my wrist, says I'm a star
I'm not on the list, but I go straight to the bar
'Cus I know every bouncer
Free drinks by the ouncer
Yeah I'm the queen of the VIP
I be chilling like royalty
Hey Hollywood (yeah)
I hear you calling my name
uuuh I can hear it, hear it
Hollywood
I got a craving for fame
I'm gonna front like
I don't care
Because I walk like I'm rich
I talk like I'm rich
I spend like I'm rich

But I ain't got no money
I think like I'm rich
I drink like I'm rich
I live like I'm rich
Hey hey Hollywood
Fake it till I make it, fake it till I make it
Fake it till I make it, f-f-f-fake it till I make it
Fake it till I make it
I can feel it
This is the life I can't put down
Don't blame me for dreaming
Wait till I blow up
I'm buying this whole damn town
Because I walk like I'm rich
I talk like I'm rich
I spend like I'm rich
But I ain't got no money
I think like I'm rich
I drink like I'm rich
I live like I'm rich
Hey hey Hollywood
Fake it till I make it, fake it till I make it
Fake it till I make it, fake it till I make it
Fake it till I make it, fake it till I make it
No money, no money, I ain't got no money
'Cus I walk like I'm rich
I talk like I'm rich
I spend like I'm rich
But I ain't got no money
I think like I'm rich
I drink like I'm rich
I live like I'm rich
Hey hey Hollywood

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