

Marry Rich

honeyhoney

Wish I could grow young
And have my way with time
Oh I'd kiss on the neck the years gone by
Leave my worry to rot
And live my golden years
Chew off the fat of what I am not
Oh I didn't marry rich
I didn't marry at all
And I never see the writing when it's up on the walls
Never be a Mrs.
Letting all the kisses fall
To all the wrong ones
You know I like to think
That there's an easy way
To burn off the day and take home the pay
Oh money but don't come quick
Unless your born with it
Thumb in your mouth and gold in your spit
Oh I didn't marry rich
I didn't marry at all
I never see the writing when it's up on the walls
Never be a Mrs.
Letting all the kisses fall
To all the wrong the ones
No I ain't the one satisfied
By losing myself for a bigger piece of pie
Yeah I'm hungry
I got an appetite
But if it ain't right
Then it ain't right
And I won't put up a fight
If ain't right
Sometimes I need my momma
To hold my crying my head
Sometimes I swear I'll cry myself dead
But I got a bite the bit
And pull my weight with it
Let the pieces fall or make the pieces fit
Oh I didn't marry rich

I didn't marry at all
And I never see the writing when it's up on the walls
Never be a Mrs.
Letting all the kisses fall
To all the wrong ones

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