

# Free

## Littles

Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 20's out  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 20's out  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 50's out  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 50's out

I'm free

I just spent all my money  
But I rocked that like it don't cost a thing

Free

Burned a hole in my pocket  
But I rocked that like it don't cost a thing

Call me a perfectionist  
Addicted to immaculate  
The hair right, shoes tight  
Got to look the dress the part  
With nothin' in my pocket  
Got a catwalk for a closet  
On my last lonely dollar  
Lock me up before I hit the store

Wanna be like Midas

But my bank account is minus  
Gotta stretch that dollar bill

Stretch that dollar

Need a genie in a bottle  
Change a quarter to a hundred  
Gotta stretch that dollar bill

Stretch that dollar bill

I'm free

I just spent all my money  
But I rocked that like it don't cost a thing

Free

Burned a hole in my pocket  
But I rocked that like it don't cost a thing

I wear it once

And I don't pop the tags

The next day I'ma bring it back

I'm at the store

Can't find nothin' cheaper than my credit score

My wallet's anorexic

Can I pay my rent the next month?

I can hear my name  
Callin' from stilettos on display  
Window shopping's overrated  
If I see it, I'ma take it

Gotta stretch that dollar bill  
Stretch that dollar  
This Vogue is only paper  
I can't wear the glossy pages  
Gotta stretch that dollar bill  
Stretch that dollar bill  
I'm free

I just spent all my money  
But I rocked that like it don't cost a thing  
Free

Burned a hole in my pocket  
But I rocked that like it don't cost a thing  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 20's out  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 20's out  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 50's out  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 50's out  
I need to marry a man from Bel-Air  
One rack, two rack ladies clear (I'm)  
I can fill the aircraft hangar  
With my coat hangers  
Bankrupt, it don't matter  
Girls give the eye 'cause they so mad  
I could look fresh in a potato sack  
Need a overdraft, I'ma overdraft  
If the bank man calls, just tell him...

I'm free  
I just spent all my money  
But I rocked that like it don't cost a thing  
Free

Burned a hole in my pocket  
But I rocked that like it don't cost a thing  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 20's out (burned a whole in my pocket)  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 20's out (I'm free free free free free baby)  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 50's out (I'm free, oh oh oh)  
Get'cha 5's, get'cha 10's, get'cha 50's out (oh oh)

I'm free free, yeah  
I just spent all my money  
But I rocked that like it don't  
Cost a thing  
Oh, it don't cost a thing

Don't cost a thing  
Yeah, oh oh oh  
Yeah

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>