

Painted Whore

Millionaires

Hyphy Crunk, spin that shit.yeah
MILLIONAIRES.
that's right.friday night it's time to party
drop it down and get real naughty
girls talk shit, we don't care
we'll take off our underwear!drinking cocktails,
beers with lime
all these guys yell "she's a dime!"
i just wink and blow a kiss
while all these girls just bitch and diss(chorus) 2x
come get fucked up!
give me my alcohol
let's get fucked up!
A-L-C-O-H-O-Lthis bitch is trying to take a shot
she can't down one, what else she got?
jaeger, vodka, even whiskey
down that shit, don't be a...
pussywho needs pepsi, juice, or sprite?
if you do you're weak (thats right)
i down my shots and gulp my beers
til' every drop disappears(chorus) 2x(bridge)
everytime i'm at the bar, you wanna pay
go ahead, buy me a drink...you won't get laid.everytime i'm at the bar, you wanna pay
go ahead, buy me a drink...you won't get laid.everytime i'm at the bar, you wanna pay
go ahead, buy me a drink...you won't get laid.(chorus) 2xall these boys are drinking ale
and we bust out White Zinfandel!
yeah we're getting pretty trashed
but these boys ain't gettin any assdrink every drink that could be tasted
look at us, we're fuckin wasted
we stumble, mumble, no one cares
just cause we're the MILLIONAIRES!(chorus) 2x
A-L-C-O-H-O-L(drunkin mumbling and slurring hahahahaha)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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