

Free

Rudimental ft. Emeli Sande

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://damnllyrics.com/>