

Rich Girl (Jones And Moss Harajuku Vocal Mix)

Gwen Stefani

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, naNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, naIf I was a rich girl (na, na)

See, I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl

No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end

Cause I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girlThink what that money could bring

I'd buy everything

Clean out Vivienne Westwood

In my Galliano gown

No, wouldn't just have one hood

A Hollywood mansion if I could

Please book me first-class to my fancy house in London townAll the riches baby, won't mean anything

All the riches baby, won't bring what your love can bring

All the riches baby, won't mean anything

Don't need no other baby

Your lovin' is better than gold, and I knowIf I was rich girl (na, na)

See, I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl

No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end

Cause I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girlI'd get me four Harajuku girls to (uh huh)

Inspire me and they'd come to my rescue

I'd dress them wicked, I'd give them names (yeah)

Love, angel, music, baby

Hurry up and come and save meAll the riches baby, won't mean anything

All the riches baby, won't bring what your love can bring

All the riches baby, won't mean anything

Don't need no other baby

Your lovin' is better than gold, and I knowCome together all over the world

From the hoods of Japan, Harajuku girls

What, it's all love

What, give it up

What (shouldn't matter [Repeat x4]), what

Come together all over the world

From the hoods of Japan, Harajuku girls

What, it's all love

What, give it up

What (shouldn't matter [Repeat x4])

What happened to my life

Turned upside down

Chicks dat blew ya mind, ding, it's the second round

(Original track and ting, mmm)

You know you can't buy these things (no)

See Stefani and her L.A.M.B., I rock the fetish

People, you know who I am
Yes ma'am, we got the style that's wicked

I hope you can all keep up

We climbed all the way from the bottom to the top

Now we ain't gettin' nothin' but love
If I was rich girl (na, na)

See, I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl

No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end

Cause I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girlNa, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na**Na**, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

[illegible]

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na, na

Songwriters

CHANTAL KREVIASUK, ANDRE YOUNG, MARK BATSON, KARA DIOGUARDI, EVE JEFFERS,

MIKE ELIZONDO, JERRY BOCK, SHELDON HARNICK, GWEN STEFANI

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