Marry For Money

Trace Adkins

She was pretty, she was smart
She was witty, yeah she had charm
Cupid shot me, that's what got me down the aisleBut that match made in Heaven went straight to hell
Split up our possessions, put the house up for sale
And I learned a lesson I won't be forgettin' next time aroundI'm gonna marry for money
I'll be so damn rich it ain't funny
I'm gonna have me a trust fund, yacht club
Hot tub, piece of the pieFind me a sweet sugar mama
With a whole lot of zeros and commas
Don't really care if she loves me, she can even be ugly
I'm gonna marry for moneyI won't have to love her family
I won't have to like her friends
And if it works out like I planned it
I won't ever have to work againI'm gonna marry for money
I'll be so damn rich it ain't funny
I'm gonna have me a trust fund, yacht club
Hot tub, piece of the pieFind me a sweet sugar mama
With a whole lot of zeros and commas
I don't care if she loves me, she can even be ugly
I'm gonna marry for moneyShow me the money
Cha-chingY'all, I'm gonna fly to Hawaii
On a leer jet the old lady buys me
I'll call her sweet heart and honey if she's a hundred and twenty
I'm gonna marry for moneyI don't care if she loves me, she can be really ugly
I'm gonna marry for moneyOh, cha-ching, mucho dinero
Come on over here you good lookin' thing you
There's your walker in the corner
Over there, over there

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