

# 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 aisle  
But 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 around  
I'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 pie  
Find 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 money  
I 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 again  
I'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 pie  
Find 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 money  
Show me the money  
Cha-ching  
Y'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 money  
I don't care if she loves me, she can be really ugly  
I'm gonna marry for money  
Oh, cha-ching, mucho dinero  
Come on over here you good lookin' thing you  
There's your walker in the corner  
Over there, over there

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>