

Rich Hipster (feat. Wale)

Chrisette Michele

Hey! Williamsburg Brooklyn, stand up
I see you, red lipstick
Uh huh skinny jeans and it's beanie season
Coffee cups, bottom's up
Let's change the world people, hands in the air
Leggo, that's what they say in Paris Spend a lot of money at the tattoo shop on weekends
Spend a lot of dividends on indie concert tickets
And I might just fly to Amsterdam
To hang with a friend of mine
Ray-ban shades hide the party
I had at my spot last night
At 4:30 make it to Grace Jones day I feel so fly
Oho, a coffee run I'm so tired
Starbucks please I'm so wired
Tryina change the world, aye I'm a rich hipster
I hang with thirty thousandaires, yeah
A really, really rich hipster
The richness lives in here
Point to your heart (Homemade T-shirt, tattoos, Converse)
What you go on? (Uniform, yet not the norm)
(Homemade T-shirt, tattoos, Converse, uniform)
You look nice (Yet not the norm) We all try to be different but we're all alike
Sharing art and love we all bleed red tonight
When I hit the club, promise to show me love
No matter who you are, y'all can get along
Meet a new stranger, make a new friend
Never know maybe a friend to the end
American to London and back again
Wave your love when you wave your flag
That's right, I said wave your love
When you wave your flag, be rich I'm a rich hipster
I hang with thirty thousandaires, yeah
I'm a rich hipster, my richness lives in here
Point to your heart She so ahead of the curb
PETA get on her nerves
A thrift store for furs
And I'm hoping that miss knows her worth
my loafer she deserve of this that's and mores
Williamsburg with the riff raff of course

Bills gonna fall behind
For the ills and the fashion forward
OK, OK smile for the photo
Cafe Havana tryna find a couple Soho's
Approximately, my street, just watch me
The cops do, but cabs don't I'm dark skin
Chris Dior, Margiela, Givenchy
Cool people in costumes is how I see it
Greene Street, I'm just playing some Nasir
If I ruled the world build a ghetto with non fear
And Complex will cover Obama and Romney
And the only lucrative beef
Is to fucking rely on me I'm a rich hipster
I hang with thirty thousandaires, come one aha
I'm a rich hipster, my richness lives in here
Point to your heart I'm a rich hipster
I hang with thirty thousandaires, I do, uh huh
I'm a rich hipster, my richness lives in here
Point to your heart

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