

Rich Girl\$

Down with Webster

You're a rich girl and it's gone too far 'cause you know it don't matter anyway.
Say money, money won't get you too far, get you too far. It feels like we haven't seen each other in years.
Why don't you join me for a couple of beers? Clink, cheers!
Wow, I seen you on my facebook profile, sending me a message and then offering the smiles out. How's your
dad doing, still raking in that dough huh?
You're suppose to laugh, that's a joke hun.
I like to poke fun, so don't take it to the heart.
Last time I heard you was in school studying art. So what? You dropped out and now you're working the bar?
But I thought you had it made, a big house and a car.
I'ma try to get paid for what I say on stage but if you're already paid then I guess you got it made. You're a rich
girl and it's gone too far 'cause you know it don't matter anyway.
You can rely on the old man's money, you can rely on the old man's money.
It's a bitch girl and it's gone too far 'cause you know it don't matter anyway.
Say money, money won't get you too far, get you too far. We're together now, we haven't seen each other in
days.
I'm on the road trying to make my way, okay!
'Cause going out to clubs ain't cheap and neither are the clothes on your back or the shoes on your feet,
girl. Your daddy got the dough, that's right.
His people, he be breaking you off. Yeah, off. (But I got my own to blow, you know?) In her world, a boat's a
yacht. A king size bed's, a cot. A million's not a lot.
I'm just trying to get paid for what I say on stage, but if your already paid then I guess you got it made. You're a
rich girl and it's gone too far 'cause you know it don't matter anyway.
You can rely on the old man's money, you can rely on the old man's money.
It's a bitch girl and it's gone too far 'cause you know it don't matter anyway.
Say money, money won't get you too far, get you too far. There ain't no justice in the halls, I saw the writing on
the wall.
Dad's money's gonna back it up girlfriend, Dad's money just to back it up, girl. I saw you headed for a fall, I
was the one who made the call.
Dad's money's gonna back it up girlfriend, Dad's money just to back it up, girl. You're a rich girl and it's gone
too far 'cause you know it don't matter anyway.
You can rely on the old man's money, you can rely on the old man's money.
It's a bitch girl and it's gone too far 'cause you know it don't matter anyway.
Say money, money wont get you too far, get you too far. (x2)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>