

# Millionaire

## Hot Boys feat. Big Tymers

I said her from the city so her got to be witty witty  
She said him from the country so him got to be funky funky  
Mama I'm a millionaire, but I feel like a bum  
Mama I'm a millionaire, but I feel like the only one  
I-I-I woke up early this mornin', I don't think ya'll heard me  
I woke up early this mornin', I don't think ya'll heard me  
I woke up early this mornin', I don't think think ya'll heard me  
I woke up early this mornin', but I still ain't seen the sun  
Papa I'm a millionaire, but sex and Abs don't sell affection  
Sex and Abs don't sell affection  
Papa I'm a millionaire, but I ain't moving in the right direction  
Somethin' ain't right, I know  
I ain't rich, till he is rich, till she is rich, till we is rich  
I ain't rich, till he is rich, till she is rich, till we is rich  
I ain't rich, till he is rich, till she is rich, till we is rich  
Where there is cheese there are rats  
Where ever there are rats there are cats  
Where ever there are cats there are dogs  
If you got the dogs you got bitches  
Bitches always out to put their paws on your riches  
If you got riches, you got glitches  
If you got glitches in your life computer turn it off  
And then reboot it, now you back on  
Can't just put the cap on the old bottle  
Once you pop it that'll spoil it  
Gone and drink it and enjoy it, pop  
Mama I'm a millionaire  
What's a girl to do when she just has dimes not time just play  
What's a girl to do instead of me it's you'll be true  
What's a girl to do in a world of greed but kneel and pray  
What's a girl to do when she's lost her long time friends that's lie  
I-I-I'm feeling sad, like a million bucks  
I-I-I'm feelin' sad, like a million  
I-I-I'm feelin' sad, like a million  
Sad like a million  
I-I-I'm feelin' sad

Lyrics provided by

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