

Rich Girls

Fitz & The Tantrums

Suzie came, wealthy family raised
Went to college, all her debts were paid
Got a job down in SoHo
Her daddy said, "Don't date him, he got no dough" She had the doorman, elevator
Penthouse alligator shoes and a driver that took her to school
She got no need for any man even if you got a plan
You'd always end up playin' the fool I was dreamin' of a perfect union
But then I woke up to find
Truth comes crashing down
Don't matter what you do 'cause tha' Rich girls will break your heart and
Poor girls will take your money
I confess and I repent for things I've done
My soul is spent on rich girls and poor girls Shonie came from a broken home
Her mama sick and her daddy long gone
Got a job but it don't pay no bread
Lookin' for a man who's well fed She got the low rent underground
Padlock studio blues and a tha' bus fare to take her to school
She sho' needs a steady man always got a perfect plan
For you to pay up for playin' the fool I was dreaming of a perfect union
But then I woke up to find
Truth comes crashing down
Don't matter what you do 'cause Rich girls will break'a your heart and
Poor girls will take'a your money
I confess and I repent for things I've done
My soul is spent Rich girls will break'a your heart and
Poor girls will take'a your money
I confess and I repent for things I've done
My soul is spent Don't need no rich girls
Don't need no poor girls
Don't need no rich girls
Don't need no poor girls

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