

Glamorous

Rock N Roll Mafia

Are you ready?(If you ain't got no money, take your broke ass home)

You say

(If you ain't got no money, take your broke ass home)G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah

G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S[bridge:]

We flying first class up in the sky

Pop the champagne

Living the life in the fast lane

I won't change

By the glamorous

Oh, the flossy, flossy

(Are you ready?)[chorus:] [2x]

The glamorous

The glamorous, glamorous (The glamorous life)

By the glamorous

Oh, the flossy, flossyWear them gold and diamonds rings

All them things don't mean a thing

Chaperones and limousines

Shopping for expensive things

I be on the movie screens

Magazines and bougie scenes

I'm not clean, I'm not pristine

I'm no queen, I'm no machineI still go to taco bell

Drivethrough, raw as hell

I don't care, I'm still real no matter how many records I sell

After the show or after the grammys I like to go cool out with the family

Sippin', reminiscing on days when I had a Mustang

And now I'm in...[bridge:]

First class up in the sky

Pop the champagne

Living the life in the fast lane

And I won't change

By the glamorous

Oh, the flossy, flossy[chorus:] [2x]

The glamorous

The glamorous, glamorous (The glamorous life)

By the glamorous

Oh, the flossy, flossy[Ludacris:]

I'm talking Champagne wishes, caviar dreams

You deserve nothing but all the finer things

Now this whole world has no clue what to do with us
I've got enough money in the bank for the two of us
Plus I gotta keep enough lettuce to support your shoe fetish
Lifestyles so rich and famous
Robin Leach will get jealous
Half a million for the stones
Taking trips from here to Rome
So if you ain't got no money take your broke ass home G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah
G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S[bridge:]
We flying first class up in the sky
Pop the champagne
Living the life in the fast lane
And I won't change
By the glamorous, oh
The flossy flossy[chorus:] [2x]
The glamorous
The glamorous, glamorous (the glamorous life)
By the glamorous, oh
The flossy flossy[bridge:]
We flying first class up in the sky
Pop the champagne
Living the life in the fast lane
And I won't change
By the glamorous, oh
The flossy flossy[chorus:] [2x]
The glamorous
The glamorous, glamorous (the glamorous life)
By the glamorous, oh
The flossy flossy I got problems up to here
I got people in my ear
Telling me these crazy things that I don't want to know
(fuck y'all) I've got money in the bank and I'd really like to thank all the fans
I'd like to thank
Thank you really though 'Cause I remember yesterday when I dreamt about the days
When I'd rock on MTV, that be really dope
Damn, It's been a long road
And the industry is cold I'm glad my daddy told me so
He let his daughter know
(If you ain't got no money take your broke ass home) My daddy told me so
(If you ain't got no money take your broke ass home)
He let his daughter know
(If you ain't got no money take your broke ass home) My daddy told me so
(If you ain't got no money take your broke ass home)
He let his daughter know

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