

# Glamorous (Gatuzo rmx)

## Fergie

If you ain't got no money take yo'broke ass home  
You say: If you ain't got no money take yo'broke ass home  
G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S We flying the first class  
Up in the sky  
Poppin' champagne  
Livin' my life  
In the fast lane  
And I won't change  
For the glamorous, oh the flossy flossy The glamorous,  
The glamorous, glamorous (the glamorous life)  
For the glamorous, oh the flossy flossy The glamorous,  
The glamorous, glamorous (the glamorous life)  
For the glamorous, oh the flossy flossy Wear them gold and diamonds rings  
All them things don't mean a thing  
Chaperons and limousines  
Shopping for expensive things I be on the movie screens  
Magazines and boogie scenes  
I'm not clean, I'm not pristine  
I'm n queen, I'm no machine I still go to Taco Bell  
Drive through, 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 We flying the first class  
Up in the sky  
Poppin' champagne  
Livin' my life  
In the fast lane  
And I won't change  
For the glamorous, oh the flossy flossy The glamorous,  
The glamorous, glamorous (the glamorous life)  
For the glamorous, oh the flossy flossy The glamorous,  
The glamorous, glamorous (the glamorous life)  
For the glamorous, oh the flossy flossy I'm talking Champagne wishes, caviar dreams  
You deserve nothing but all the finer things  
Now this whole world has no clue to do with us I've got enough money in the bank for the two of us  
Brother 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  
Takin' trips from here to Rome  
So If you ain't got no money take yo' broke ass home G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S We  
flying the first class  
Up in the sky  
Poppin' champagne  
Livin' my life  
In the fast lane  
And I won't change  
For the glamorous, oh the flossy flossy The glamorous,  
The glamorous, glamorous (the glamorous life)  
For the glamorous, oh the flossy flossy The glamorous,  
The glamorous, glamorous (the glamorous life)  
For the glamorous, oh the flossy flossy I got problems up to here  
I've 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  
my daddy told me so, he let his daughter know  
my daddy told me so, he let his daughter know

Songwriters

MICAH ABUL RAHEEM, JAMAL F. JONES, CHRISTOPHER BRIAN BRIDGES, ELVIS L. JR.  
WILLIAMS, WILLIAM ADAMS, STACY FERGUSON

Published by  
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music Publishing Group,  
BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>