

# Rich Kid

[Billy Squier](#)

The rich kids got the money  
The rich kids play the stars  
Walk around in fancy clothes  
And drive them flashy cars  
The rich girls get the jewelery  
The rich boys get the girls  
Playin' "Mr. Romeo"  
They think they own the world  
Breakdown you can lose control  
They don't think nothin' of you  
Not unless you're a rich kid too  
Rich kid - I wanna be a rich kid too  
Rich kid - I wanna be a rich like you  
I ain't got no money - and I ain't got a home  
I hang around the parking lot when all the cars are gone  
I don't read the papers - the news is all the same  
Tell you it's a rich man's world -

And you play the rich man's game  
Come 'round to the judgement day there won't be nothin' for you  
Not unless you're a rich kid too  
You're a rich kid too  
Rich kid - I wanna be a rich kid too  
Rich kid - I wanna be a rich like you  
Don't care what price I pay  
I ain't got nothin' to lose  
I wanna be rich like you  
I won't be shot down when I get my way  
I won't be comin' to you  
Cause I'll be a rich kid too  
Rich kid - I wanna be a rich kid too  
Rich kid - I wanna be a rich like you...

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