

# Rich Girl\$

## Down with Webster

You're a rich girl and it's gone too far  
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway  
Say money, money won't get you too far, get you too far It feels like we haven't seen each other in years  
Why don't you join me for a couple of beers \*clink\*, cheers  
Wow, I seen you on my Facebook profile  
Sending me a message and then offerin' the smiles out  
How's your dad doing, still rakin' in that dough huh?  
You're suppose to laugh that's a joke hun  
I like to poke fun, so don't take it to the heart  
Last time I heard you was in school studying art  
So what, you dropped out and now your work in the bar  
But I thought you had it made a big house and a car  
I'ma try to get paid for what I say on stage  
But if you're already paid then I guess you got it made You're a rich girl and it's gone too far  
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway  
You can rely on the old man's money  
You can rely on the old man's money  
It's a bitch girl and it's gone to far  
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway  
Say money, money won't get you too far, get you too far We're together now, we haven't seen each other in days  
I'm on the road trying to make my way okay!  
Cause going at the clubs ain't cheap  
And neither are the clothes on your back  
Or the shoes on your feet girl  
Your daddy got the dough that's right  
His people he be breakin you off yeah off  
In her world a boat's, a yacht, a king size bed's a cot  
A millions not a lot  
I'm just trying to get paid for what I say on stage  
But if your already paid then I guess you got it made You're a rich girl and it's gone to far  
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway  
You can rely on the old man's money  
You can rely on the old man's money  
It's a bitch girl and it's gone to far  
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway  
Say money, money won't get you too far, get you too far There ain't no justice in the halls  
I saw the writing on the wall  
Dad's money's gonna back it up girlfriend  
Dad's money just to back it up girl I saw you headed for a fall

I was the one who made the call  
Dad's money's gonna back it up girlfriend  
Dad's money just a back it up girl You're a rich girl and it's gone to far  
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway  
You can rely on the old man's money  
You can rely on the old man's money  
It's a bitch girl and it's gone to far  
'Cause you know it don't matter anyway  
Say money, money won't get you too far, get you too far

Songwriters

HALL, DARYL/ARMES, TYLER WILLIAM/GILLETT, PATRICK ALEXANDER WILL/MARTIN,  
ANDREW WILFRED BORDEN/HUNTER, DONALD CAMERON/SEJA, MARTIN  
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