

Billionaire – Bruno Mars

I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad
Buy all of the things I never had
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine
Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen
Oh, every time I close my eyes
I see my name in shiny lights, yeah
A different city every night, oh, I, I swear
The world better prepare
For when I'm a billionaire
Yeah, I would have a show like Oprah
I would be the host of everyday Christmas
Give Travie a wish list
I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt
And adopt a bunch of babies that
Ain't never had shit
Give away a few Mercedes
Like, here lady have this
And last but not least
Grant somebody their last wish
It's been a couple months
That I've been single so
You can call me Travie Claus minus the ho-ho
Aha, get it?
I'd probably visit where Katrina hit
And damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did
Yeah, can't forget about me, stupid
Everywhere I go
I'mma have my own theme music
Oh, every time I close my eyes
I see my name in shiny lights
Oh, yeah, yeah
A different city every night, oh, I, I swear
The world better prepare
For when I'm a billionaire
Oh-oh, oh-oh, when I'm a billionaire
Oh-oh, oh-oh

I be playing basketball with the president
Dunking on his delegates
Then I compliment him
On his political etiquette
Toss a couple milli' in the air
Just for the heck of it
But keep the fives, twennies, tens, and bens
Completely separate
And yeah, I'll be in a whole new tax bracket
We in recession but let me take a crack at it
I'll probably take whatever's left
And just split it up
So everybody that I love
Can have a couple bucks
And not a single tummy around me
Would know what hungry was
Eating good, sleeping soundly
I know we all have a similar dream
Go in your pocket pull out your wallet
And put it in the air and sing
I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad
Buy all of the things I never had
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Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen
Oh, every time I close my eyes
I see my name in shiny lights
Oh, yeah, yeah
A different city every night, oh, I, I swear
The world better prepare
For when I'm a billionaire
Oh-oh, oh-oh when I'm a billionaire
Oh-oh, oh-oh
I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych