

7 rings – Ariana Grande

Yeah, breakfast at Tiffany's and bottles of bubbles
Girls with tattoos who like getting in trouble
Lashes and diamonds, ATM machines
Buy myself all of my favorite things (Yeah)
Been through some bad shit, I should be a sad bitch
Who woulda thought it'd turn me to a savage?
Rather be tied up with cuffs and not strings
Write my own checks like I write what I sing, yeah (Yeah)

My wrist, stop watchin', my neck is flossin'
Make big deposits, my gloss is poppin'
You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it
I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)

I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it
I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it
You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it
I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)

Wearing a ring, but ain't gon' be no "Mrs"
Buy matching diamonds for six of my bitches
I'd rather spoil all my friends with my riches
Think retail therapy my new addiction
Whoever said money can't solve your problems
Must not have had enough money to solve 'em
They say "Which one?" I say "Nah, I want all of 'em"
Happiness is the same price as red-bottoms

My smile is beamin', my skin is gleamin'
The way it shine, I know you've seen it (You've seen it)
I bought a crib just for the closet
Both his and hers, I want it, I got it, yeah

I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it
I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it (Baby)
You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it (Oh yeah)

I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)

I got my receipts, be lookin' like phone numbers

If it ain't money, then wrong number

Black card is my business card

The way it be settin' the tone for me

I don't mean to brag, but I be like,

"Put it in the bag," yeah

When you see them racks, they stacked up like my ass, yeah

Shoot, go from the store to the booth

Make it all back in one loop, give me the loot

Never mind, I got the juice

Nothing but net when we shoot

Look at my neck, look at my jet

Ain't got enough money to pay me respect

Ain't no budget when I'm on the set

If I like it, then that's what I get, yeah

I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)

I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it (Oh yeah, yeah)

You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it

I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych