

# 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  
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  
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