

Constance Billard Choir, Glamorous

If you ain't got no money take yo'broke ass home
You say: If you ain't got no money take yo'broke ass home
G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S

[B-Section:]

We flyin' first class
Up in the sky
Poppin' champagne
Livin' my life
In the fast lane
And I wont change
By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy

[chorus:]

The glamorous,
The glamorous, glamorous
By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy

[chorus:]

The glamorous,
The glamorous, glamorous
By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy

[Verse:]

Wear them gold and diamonds rings
All them things don't mean a thing
Chaperons and limousines
Shopping for expensive things
I be on the movie screens
Magazines and boogie scenes
I'm not clean, I'm not pristine
I'm no queen, I'm no machine
I still go to Taco Bell
Drive through, raw as hell
I don't care, I'm still real
No matter how many records I sell
After the show or after the Grammys
I like to go cool out with the family
Sippin', reminiscing on days when I had a Mustang
And now I'm in...

[B-Section:]

first class
Up in the sky
Poppin' champagne
Livin' my life
In the fast lane
And I won't change
By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy

[chorus:]

The glamorous,
The glamorous, glamorous
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[chorus:]

The glamorous,
The glamorous, glamorous
[Glamorous lyrics on <http://www.metrolyrics.com>]
By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy

[Ludacris:]

I'm talking Champagne wishes, caviar dreams
You deserve nothing but all the finer things
Now this whole world has no clue what to do with us
I've got enough money in the bank for the two of us
Brother gotta keep enough lettuce
To support your shoe fetish
Lifestyles so rich and famous
Robin Leach will get jealous
Half a million for the stones
Taking trips from here to Rome

So If you ain't got no money take yo'broke ass home
G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S

[B-Section:]

We flyin' first class

Up in the sky

Poppin' champagne

Livin' the life

In the fast lane

And I wont change

By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy

[chorus:]

The glamorous,

The glamorous, glamorous

By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy

[chorus:]

The glamorous,

The glamorous, glamorous

By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy

[Verse:]

I got problems up to here

I've got people in my ear

Telling me these crazy things

That I don't want to know

I've got money in the bank

And I'd really like to thank

All the fans, I'd like to thank

Thank you really though

Cause I remember yesterday

When I dreamt about the days

When I'd rock on MTV, that be really dope

Damn, It's been a long road

And the industry is cold

I'm glad my daddy tell me so

he let his daughter know.

(If you ain't got no money, take your broke ass home)

My daddy told me so

(I said, If you ain't got no money, take your broke ass home)

He let his daughter know

(If you ain't got no money, take your broke ass home)

My daddy told me so

(If you ain't got no money, take your broke ass home)

He let his daughter know