

# Gwen Stefani, Rich Girl (2004)

Na, na, na, na, na...

If I was a rich girl, na, na, na, na, na  
See, I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl  
No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end  
'Cause I'd have all the money in the world, if I was a wealthy girl

Think what that money could bring  
I'd buy everything  
Clean out Vivienne Westwood  
In my Galliano gown  
No, wouldn't just have one hood  
A Hollywood mansion if I could  
Please book me first-class to my fancy house in London town

All the riches baby, won't mean anything  
All the riches baby, won't bring what your love can bring  
All the riches baby, won't mean anything  
Don't need no other, baby  
Your lovin' is better than gold, and I know

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I'd get me four Harajuku girls to  
Inspire me and they'd come to my rescue  
I'd dress them wicked, I'd give them names, yeah  
Love, Angel, Music, Baby  
Hurry up and come and save me

All the riches, baby won't mean anything  
All the riches, baby won't bring what your love can bring  
All the riches, baby won't mean anything  
Don't need no other baby  
Your lovin' is better than gold, and I know

"Come together all over the world  
From the hoods of Japan, Harajuku girls  
What, it's all love  
What, give it up, what"

Shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter  
Shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter

"What, come together all over the world  
From the hoods of Japan, Harajuku girls  
What, it's all love  
What, give it up, what"

Shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter  
Shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter

"What happened to my life  
Turned upside down  
Chicks that blew ya mind, ding  
It's the second round"  
Original track ending and ding, mmm  
"You know you can't buy these things," no  
"See Stefani and her L.A.M.B., I rock the Fetish  
People, you know who I am"

Yes ma'am, we got the style that's wicked

I hope you can all keep up  
We climbed all the way from the bottom to the top  
Now we ain't gettin' nothin' but love

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Na, na, na, na, na... [Repeat to end]