

Millionaires, Hey, Rich boy

So we walk in and all heads turn
Check us out just watch and learn
Your boys will look us up and down
Watch as their jaws hit the ground
But your boys not the one for me
This boy in front's the one I see
You can tell he's drippin' dollars
So of course, I have to hollar...
Hey hey rich boy look my way!
Hey hey rich boy make my day!
Hey hey boy you look so fly
Throw that money in the sky!
Hey hey rich boy look my way!
Hey hey rich boy make my day!
Hey hey boy you look so fly
Throw that money in the sky!
If you want boys with cars and cash
Show then how you shake it fast
And boy if you want girls like me
Flash that cash where we can see
You think I want that ice and cold money
Well, hell yeah, it's xxxxxxxx yummy
Yeah i'm going straight to hell
But here he comes, I have to yell..
Hey hey rich boy look my way!
Hey hey rich boy make my day!
Hey hey boy you look so fly
Throw that money in the sky!
Hey hey rich boy look my way!
Hey hey rich boy make my day!
Hey hey boy you look so fly
Throw that money in the sky!
He's sweet and nice and six foot two
With that black faux hawk and eyes of blue
But it's that green that lures me in
And that care that take me for a spin, so..
Hey hey rich boy look my way!
Hey hey rich boy make my day!
Hey hey boy you look so fly
Throw that money in the sky!
Hey hey rich boy look my way!
Hey hey rich boy make my day!
Hey hey boy you look so fly
Throw that money in the sky!