## **Glamorous** (feat. Ludacris)

## Fergie

Are you ready? If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home, you say it If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke homeG-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-SWe flyin' first class up in the sky Poppin' champagne, livin' my life In the fast lane, I won't change By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossyThe glamorous, the glamorous glamorous (The glamorous life) By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy, flossy The glamorous, the glamorous glamorous (The glamorous life) By the glamorous, ooh the flossy flossy Wear them gold and diamonds rings All them things don't mean a thing Chaperons and limousines Shoppin' for expensive thingsI be on the movie screens Magazines and boogie scenes I'm not clean, I'm not pristine I'm no queen, I'm no machineI still go to Taco Bell Drive through, raw as hell I don't care, I'm still real No matter how many records I sellAfter 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 First class up in the sky Poppin' champagne, livin' my life In the fast lane, I won't change By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossyThe glamorous, the glamorous glamorous (The glamorous life) By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossy The glamorous, the glamorous glamorous (The glamorous life) By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossyI'm talkin' champagne wishes, caviar dreams You deserve nothin' but all the finer things Now this whole world has no clue what to do with us I got enough money in the bank for the two of usPlus I gotta keep enough lettuce to support your shoe fetish Lifestyles so rich and famous, Robin Leach'll get jealous Half a million for the stones, takin' trips from here to Rome So if you ain't got no money take yo' broke homeG-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yes G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-SWe flyin' first class up in the sky

Poppin' champagne, livin' my life In the fast lane, I won't change By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossyThe glamorous, the glamorous glamorous (The glamorous life) By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossy The glamorous, the glamorous glamorous (The glamorous life) By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossyI got problems up to here, I got people in my ear Tellin' me these crazy things that I don't want to know (\*\*\*\* y'all!) I 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'd be really dope Damn, it's been a long road and the industry is cold I'm glad my daddy told me so, he let his daughter know(If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home) My daddy told me so (If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home) He let his daughter know (If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home) My daddy told me so (If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home) He let his daughter know Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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