

Paper Chase, The

"Luxurious"

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Working so hard every night and day
And now we get the pay back
Trying so hard saving up the paper
Now we get to lay back

Champagne kisses
Hold me in your lap of luxury
I only want to fly first class desires
You're my limousine

So elegant the way we ride
Our passion it just multiplies
There's platinum lightning in the sky
Look I'm living like a queen

This kind of love is getting expensive
We know how to live baby
We're luxurious like Egyptian cotton

We're so rich in love we're rolling in cashmere
Got it in fifth gear, baby
Diamond in the rough is looking so sparkly

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Sugar, honey, sexy baby
When we touch it turns to gold
Sensitive and delicate
Kind of like a tuberose

You know you are my treasure chest
It's pure perfection when we kiss and
You're my mister I'm your miss
Gonna be until we're old

This kind of love is getting expensive
We know how to live baby
We're luxurious like Egyptian cotton

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Cha-ching, cha-ching
We're loaded and we're not gonna blow it
Cha-ching, cha-ching
We're hooked up with the love 'cause we grow it

Cha-ching, cha-ching
We got hydroponic love and we're smoking
Cha-ching, cha-ching
We burn it you and I, we are so lit

We're so rich in love were rolling in cashmere
Got it in fifth gear baby
Diamond in the rough is looking so sparkly

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