

Fergie f/ Ludacris "Glamorous"

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Are you ready?

[Polow Da Don]

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)

[Fergie]

G-L-A-M, O-R, O-U-S, yeah
G-L-A-M, O-R, O-U-S

1 - We flyin' first class, up in the sky
Pop the champagne, livin' the life
In the fast lane, I won't change
By the glamorous
Ooh, the floss-y flossin'

2 - The glamorous
The glamorous, the glamorous
By the glamorous
Ooh, the floss-y flossin'

The glamorous
The glamorous, the glamorous
By the glamorous
Ooh, the floss-y flossin'

[Fergie]

I wear them gold and diamond rings
All them things don't mean a thing
Chaperone's and limousine's
Shoppin' for expensive things
I be on the movie screens, magazine's and bougie scenes
I'm not clean, I'm not pristine
I'm no queen, I'm no machine
I still go to Taco Bell, drive-thru, raw as hell
I don't care, I'm still real
No matter how many records I sell
After the show or after the Grammy's
I like to go cool out with the family

Sip and reminiscin' on days when I had a Mustang
And now I'm..

Repeat 1

Repeat 2

[Ludacris]

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 us+

Plus 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 ass home

[Fergie]

G-L-A-M, O-R, O-U-S, yeah

G-L-A-M, O-R, O-U-S

Repeat 1

Repeat 2

[Fergie]

I got problems up to here

I got people in my ear

Tellin' me these crazy things that I don't wanna know
(Fuck ya'll)

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
them 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

[Polow Da Don] {Fergie}

If you ain't got no money, take yo' broke ass home {My
daddy told me so}

You say (If you ain't got no money, take yo' broke ass
home)

{He let his daughter know}

If you ain't got no money, take yo' broke ass home {My
daddy told me so}

You say (If you ain't got no money, take yo' broke ass

home)
{He let his daughter know}

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