Ely Joe "So You Wanna Be Rich?"

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So you wanna be rich...
You want the women to swoon
When you walk in the room
And they gaze into your diamond ring.
You want the men to stare
As you rant and swear
At the waiter who brought the drinks
So you wanna be rich...

You wanna drive big cars,
Hang out with the stars
And let 'em know you really care
You wanna pay off cops
Pull out all the stops
And let 'em know you're really there
So you wanna be rich...

So you wanna be rich...
You wanna show you're thrifty
As you pull out a fifty
Just to light a Hunka Cuban cigar
You want a million dollar shine,
Not a drop of wine
On the seat of your Cadillac car
So you wanna be rich...

You want friends with power,
New ones every hour
Flick 'em off like you would a switch
You want girls with class,
With a nice tight ass who never complain or bitch

So you wanna be rich So you wanna be rich

So you wanna be rich Like the gangsters on MTV So you wanna be rich Like the ones who run the lottery So you wanna be rich So you wanna be rich Visit <u>Ely Joe</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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