

Gwen Stacy

"Glamorously Luxurious"

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(feat. Fergie & Ludacris)

[Ludacris:]

If you ain't got no money take your broke ass home,
you say: If you ain't got no money take your broke ass
home

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 livin' like a queen

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

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
Working so hard, every night and day
And now we get the pay back, the pay back, the pay
back

[Fergie:]

Wear them gold and diamonds rings
All them things don't mean a thing
Chaperons and limousines
Shopping for expensive things
I be on the movie screens
Magazines and boogie scenes
I'm not clean, I'm not pristine
I'm no queen, I'm no machine
I still go to Taco Bell
Drive through, raw as hell
I don't care, I'm still real
No matter how many records I sell
After 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...

[Fergie:]
First class
Up in the sky
Poppin' champagne
Livin' the life
In the fast lane
And I wont change
By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy

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
Working so hard, every night and day
And now we get the pay back, the pay back, the pay
back [x2]

[Ludacris:]
I'm talking Champagne wishes, caviar dreams
You deserve nothing but all the finer things
Now this whole world has no clue what to do with us
I've got enough money in the bank for the two of us
Plus I gotta keep enough lettuce
To support your shoe fetish
Life styles so rich and famous
Robin Leach will get jealous
Half a million for the stones
Taking trips from here to Rome
So If you ain't got no money take your broke ass home

And we're so rich in love, we're rollin' in cashmere
Got it in fifth gear, baby
Diamond in my ride is lookin' so sparkly

In the fast lane
And I wont change
By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy
The glamorous, glamorous (the glamorous life)
By the Glamorous, oh the flossy flossy, the Glamorous

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