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Timati "Welcome to St. Tropez"

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Welcome to St. Tropez

Get fresh, gotta stay fly Get the jet I gotta stay high High up like a la la la Ain't nothin' here that my money can't buy Dolce, Gucci and Louis V Yacht so big I could live out in the sea You for real you can't see me In these Euro frames the whole world change Mad b*tches so much brought Feel the life when I wanna f*ck them all Get mad brain in my very fast car Ferrari V12 Maranello on my arm Ladies can't resist the charm Haters, kiss the ring of the Don And we do this all day, welcome to St. Tropez

Woah, party now Too much money in the bank account Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez Woah, party now Spending money in a large amount Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez

> Welcome to St. Tropez Oh yeah

We make money, money we spending' Get mad Henny, swimming and women Imported linen, Egyptian cotton The party just started, the party ain't stopin' Keep shit poppin', poppin' these bottles Haters keep hatin', f*ckin' these models So much money like we own the lotto Pull up to a club in a white Murcielago He don't make dollars, he don't make cents He don't make you rich, he don't mean shit, shit We the shit. I mean how much better can it get Courtesy of lyricshall.com Harley's, Maserati's, Gallardo's, we make too much do' And we spend it all day, welcome to St. Tropez Oh yeah

Woah, party now Too much money in the bank account Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez Woah, party now Too much money in the bank account Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez Woah, party now Spending money in a large amount Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez Woah, party now Spending money in a large amount Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez

Get it up, don't stop your body Come on ladies, let's get naughty Get it up, now everybody Come on girls, here comes the daddy Get it up, don't stop your body Get it up, again your body Get it up, now everybody Get it up for music

Woah, party now Too much money in the bank account Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez Woah, party now Too much money in the bank account Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez Woah, party now Spending money in a large amount Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez Woah, party now Spending money in a large amount Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St. Tropez

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