

## T. Mills "Rich Girls"

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I like those rich girls  
With a fist full of rings  
I like those rich girls  
Who will buy me things  
I like those rich girls  
In designer jeans  
But I laugh behind their back cause they're not up on  
my schemes.

2x

Let me tell you one of my favorite things  
A wealthy girl with no self esteem  
She loves me so at my shows she sing,  
As she powders her nose with her Bentley keys  
But tonight  
It's not on me  
She got me at the bar with no I.D.  
I got money but I stay lowkey  
If I need my weed I reach in the Louie V  
This ain't nothin new to me  
Chillin in the back VIP  
Juicy bag and matchin jewelry  
Girl I think you're the one for me

HEY I just wanna let you know  
your bank account is beautiful  
2x

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2x

I wanna see your purse overflow  
Come on girl let a little skin show  
WOAH

Drop it down to the floor  
Cause I'm only in town for a night or so  
Back to the hotel we can go  
Quiet on the creep so they don't know  
And I heard you got money to blow  
Good thing I'm here cause I'm a pro  
Ya love you're filthy rich  
Brand new jeans with the matching kicks  
Ya girl you're the shit  
And your house in the hills is too legit

HEY I just wanna let you know  
your bank account is beautiful  
2x

And there has got to be something between  
You and me its clear to see  
2x

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