

Travie McCoy

"Billionaire (feat. Bruno Mars, Gucci Mane, One Cha)"

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Travie McCoy Lyrics - Billionaire (feat. Bruno Mars)

[Bruno Mars]

I wanna be a billionaire so fuckin' bad.
Buy all of the things I never had.
Uh.
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine,
Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen.

[Chorus]

Oh every time I close my eyes,
I see my name in shiny lights.
Yeah, a different city every night.
Oh I - I swear, the world better prepare for when I'm a
billionaire.

[Travis "Travie" McCoy]

Yeah, I would have a show like Oprah.
I would be the host of, everyday Christmas.
Give Travie a wish list.
I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt,
And adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit.

Give away a few Mercedes like "here lady, have this",
And last but not least grant somebody their last wish.
It's been a couple months since I've single so,
You can call me Travie Claus minus the Ho Ho.
Haa, get it?

I'd probably visit where Katrina hit,
And damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did.
Yeah, can't forget about me stupid,
Everywhere I go Imma have my own theme music.

[Chorus]

Oh, every time I close my eyes,
(what chu see, what chu see bro?)
I see my name in shiny lights.
(uh huh).
Ahh, yeah yeah.
(what else?)

A different city every night.
Oh I - I swear, the world better prepare..
(for what?)
For when I'm a billionaire.
(yeah!)
Oh ooh oh ooh,
(Sing it)
When I'm a Billionaire.
Oh ooh oh ooh.
(let's go)

[Travis "Travie" McCoy]
I'll be playing basketball with the President,
Dunking on his delegates.
Then I'll compliment him on his political etiquette.
Toss a couple milli in the air just for the heck of it.
But keep the fives, twenties, tens and bens completely
separate.

Yeah, I'll be in a whole new tax bracket.
We in recession but let me take a crack at it.
I'll probably take whatever's left and just split it up.
So everybody that I love can have a couple bucks.

And, not a single tummy around me would know what
hungry was.
Eating good, sleeping soundly.
I know we all have a similar dream.
Go in your pocket, pull out your wallet, put it in the air
and sing...

[Bruno Mars]
I wanna be a billionaire so fuckin' bad.
(So bad)
Buy all of the things I never had.
(Buy everything, haa)
Uh.
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine.
Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen.
(What up Oprah? Haaa!)

[Chorus]
Oh every time I close my eyes,
(what chu see, what chu see bro?)
I see my name in shiny lights.
(uh huh).
Ahh, yeah yeah.
(what else?)
A different city every night.
Oh (yeah yeah yeah)
I - I swear, the world better prepare..

(for what?)
For when I'm a billionaire.
(yeah!)
Oh ooh oh ooh,
(Sing it)
When I'm a Billionaire.
Oh ooh oh ooh.

I wanna be a billionaire
(uh huh)
so fuckin' bad.

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