

# Glamorous (feat. Ludacris)

## Fergie

Are you ready?

If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home, you say it  
If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah  
G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S We flyin' first class up in the sky

Poppin' champagne, livin' my life

In the fast lane, I won't change

By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossy The glamorous, the glamorous glamorous  
(The glamorous life)

By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy, flossy

The glamorous, the glamorous glamorous

(The glamorous life)

By the glamorous, ooh the flossy flossy

Wear them gold and diamonds rings

All them things don't mean a thing

Chaperons and limousines

Shoppin' 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

First class up in the sky

Poppin' champagne, livin' my life

In the fast lane, I won't change

By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossy The glamorous, the glamorous glamorous  
(The glamorous life)

By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossy

The glamorous, the glamorous glamorous

(The glamorous life)

By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossy I'm talkin' champagne wishes, caviar dreams

You deserve nothin' but all the finer things

Now this whole world has no clue what to do with us

I got enough money in the bank for the two of us Plus I gotta keep enough lettuce to support  
your shoe fetish

Lifestyles so rich and famous, Robin Leach'll get jealous

Half a million for the stones, takin' trips from here to Rome

So if you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S, yeah

G-L-A-M-O-R-O-U-S We flyin' first class up in the sky

Poppin' champagne, livin' my life  
In the fast lane, I won't change  
By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossy The glamorous, the glamorous glamorous  
(The glamorous life)  
By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossy  
The glamorous, the glamorous glamorous  
(The glamorous life)  
By the glamorous, ooh, the flossy flossy I got problems up to here, I got people in my ear  
Tellin' me these crazy things that I don't want to know  
(\*\*\*\* y'all!)  
I got money in the bank and I'd really like to thank  
All the fans, I'd like to thank, thank you really though 'Cause I remember yesterday when I  
dreamt about the days  
When I'd rock on MTV, that'd be really dope  
Damn, it's been a long road and the industry is cold  
I'm glad my daddy told me so, he let his daughter know (If you ain't got no money take yo'  
broke broke home)  
My daddy told me so  
(If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home)  
He let his daughter know  
(If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home)  
My daddy told me so  
(If you ain't got no money take yo' broke broke home)  
He let his daughter know

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>