## Billionaire (Acoustic) [feat. Bruno Mars)

## **Travie McCoy**

I wanna be a billionaire so fuckin' bad
Buy all of the things I never had
I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine
Smiling next to Oprah and the QueenOh every time I close my eyes
I see my name in shining lights, yeah
A different city every night

Oh, I, I swear the world better prepareFor when I'm a billionaire 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 that I've been single, so

You can call me Travie Claus, minus the Ho Ho

Get it, I'd probably visit where Katrina hitAnd damn sure do a lot more than FEMA didYeah, can't forget about me, stupid

Everywhere I go I'ma have my own theme music

Oh, every time I close my eyes

I see my name in shining lights, oh yeah

A different city every night

Oh, I, I swear the world better prepare

For when I'm a billionaire

Oh oooh oh ooohFor when I'm a billionaire

Oh oooh oh oooh

I'll be playing basketball with the President, dunkin' on his delegates
Then I'll compliment him on his political etiquetteToss a couple milli' in the air just for the
heck of it

But keep the fives, twentys, tens and Bens completely separate
And 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

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

Oh, every time I close my eyes

I see my name in shining lights, oh yeah
A different city every night
Oh, I, I swear the world better prepare
For when I'm a billionaire
Oh oooh oh oooh
For when I'm a billionaire
Oh oooh oh oooh
I wanna be a billionaire so fuckin' bad

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/