

# 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, yes  
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

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