

# Forbes (feat. G-Eazy)

## Borgore

Yeah  
HELLO!  
They pay me to step in the club (Yeah)  
I blow it on strippers and drugs (I do)  
Forever finessing the plug  
Got rich and I learned what the difference was  
Looked at the top and said, "Bitch, I want all this"  
Young with new money, I'm rich and obnoxious  
On multiple drugs, now this shit got me nauseous  
A cowboy, I'm reckless and lawless  
Look, I win the awards and I sell out my tours  
I need me a Natalie Portman like Thor's  
Matter fact, she's just what I'm working towards  
And I got the juice like I'm hooked up on chords  
Party tonight at Borgore's  
Don't talk to me like I'm average, bitch, we're lords  
Look, mama, I made it to Forbes  
Look, mama, I made it to Forbes  
It's just things are just different now, you know? It's just...  
And if it ain't lit I won't stick around  
I'm high off some of the best shit I found  
And I don't chase girls, I'm just picking now (Yeah)  
I guess things are just different now  
And yeah, yeah, she knows what I'm thinking now (Yeah)  
Luckily everything's quicker now  
I pour me a drink and I drink it down  
Room full of boppers then I swing my dick around  
They say when it's raining, it pours  
I mean champagne showers of course  
And my chick's way badder than yours  
No, I don't fuck with average fours  
I cut fast like samurai swords  
That boy he just works and records (Yeah)  
Mama, I made it to Forbes  
Look, mama, I made it to Forbes  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>