

# Welcome To St. Tropez (feat. Kalenna)

## DJ Antoine & Timati

Welcome to St-Tropez! Oh yeah! Get fresh, gotta stay fly  
Get the jet, I gotta stay high  
High up like a la la la  
Ain't nothin' here that my money can't buy  
Dolce, Gucci and Loui' V  
Yacht so big I could live out in the sea  
You, for real? You can't see me  
In these Euro frames the whole world change  
Mad bitches, so much brought  
Fill the life when I wanna fuck them all  
Get mad brain in my very fast car  
Ferrari v12 Maranello on my arm  
Ladies can't resist the charm  
Haters, kiss the ring of the Don  
And we do this all day, welcome to St Tropez Wild, Wild enough Too much money in the bank  
account  
Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez  
Wild, Wild enough Spending money in a large amount  
Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St-Tropez  
Wild, Wild enough  
Too much money in the bank account  
Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez  
Wild, Wild enough  
Spending money in a large amount  
Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez  
Welcome to St-Tropez  
(Oh yeah)  
We make money, money we spending Get mad honey, swimming and women  
Imported linen, Egyptian cotton  
The party just started, the party ain't stoppin'  
Keep shit poppin', poppin' these bottles Haters keep hatin', fuckin' these models  
So much money like we own the lotto  
Pull up to a club in a white Murcielago  
He don't make dollars, he don't make cents He don't make you rich, he don't mean shit  
Shit... we the shit. I mean how much better can it get?  
Harleys, Maserati, Gallardoes, we make too much dough  
And we spend it all day... Welcome to St-Tropez Wild, Wild enough  
Too much money in the bank account  
Hands in the air make you scream and shout When we're in St-Tropez

Wild, Wild enough  
Too much money in the bank account Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez  
Wild, Wild enough  
Spending money in a large amount Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez  
Wild, Wild enough  
Spending money in a large amount Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez Ladies and gentlemen, tonight, all the way from Moscow, Russia Give  
a warm welcome for heavy weight rap champion B smooth  
So make some noise for the one and only, Mr. Black Star!  
Get it up, don't stop your body  
Come on ladies, let's get naughty Get it up, now everybody  
Come on girls, here comes the daddy  
Get it up, don't stop your body  
Get it up, again your body Get it up, now everybody  
Get it up for music! Wild, Wild enough Too much money in the bank account  
Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez  
Wild, Wild enough  
Too much money in the bank account  
Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez  
Wild, Wild enough  
Spending money in a large amount  
Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez  
Wild, Wild enough  
Spending money in a large amount  
Hands in the air make you scream and shout  
When we're in St-Tropez. Welcome to St-Tropez.  
Oh yeah!

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