

# Billionaire (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 Queen Oh 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 prepare For 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 hit And damn sure do a lot more than FEMA did Yeah,  
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 ooh oh ooh For when I'm a billionaire  
Oh ooh oh ooh  
I'll be playing basketball with the President, dunkin' on his delegates  
Then I'll compliment him on his political etiquette Toss 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  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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