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You're so rich, bet you bought yourself a diamond chain
To look real cool, while you're telling all your friends it's fake
But you know it's lies
Another bitch from the upper west side
Credit card cutting all of your lines
Yeah
You're so cute, bet you really wanna be a star
To feel like gold when you're dancing on broken hearts
And you know it's true
You're no good till they're looking at you
Bad front, I can see right through
Yeah
I can't stop judging everything you do
I can't get enough of you
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, oh-oh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, oh-oh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, oh-oh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, oh-oh
I sleep great knowing we will never be the same
'Cause I'm downtown hanging out while you're in pain
And I'm doing fine
Even though you're still on my mind
Train rides to the upper west side
Yeah
I can't stop judging everything you do
I can't get enough of you
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, oh-oh
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, oh-oh
I can't stop (oh-oh)
I can't get enough of you (oh-oh)
Yeah, I can't stop judging everything you do
I can't get enough of you
Ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh, oh-oh (Can't get enough of you)
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