New Money

Brantley Gilbert

Pulled up in that beat up truck 'bout as clean as overtime can get Yeah, I know it don't look like much 'til she climbs on up in it Got her Ray Ban shades on, painted blue jeans on, that's my shotgun q ueen Way out of my league, don't know what she sees But I'm her blue collar king

Baby, when we ride, I feel like I'm in a Rolls The top dropped just so everybody knows I'm rollin' with a dime, yeah, that's you honey Yeah, shinin' like new money Yeah, shinin' like new money (Oh, let it shine baby)

Pull up at the spot and everybody stops Now they're startin' to stare They say, "There ain't no way he got a girl like her Man, he's gotta be a millionaire" All them boys in Tom Fords are lined up to the door They're just tryna buy her a drink But the jokes on them 'cause I'm drinkin' for free She's still leavin' with me

Baby, when we ride, I feel like I'm in a Rolls The top dropped just so everybody knows I'm rollin' with a dime, yeah, that's you honey Yeah, shinin' like new money You're the diamond, I'm the rough I done hit it big, baby, I'ma live it up Pocket full of dimes, yeah, that's you honey Yeah, shinin' like new money Yeah, shinin' like new money (Oh, let it shine baby)

Oh I said, "Baby, I wish I could give you more Of the finer things I just can't afford" She said, "Boy, you know you got a heart of gold So I won't hold the door while I hop up in that Ford"

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