

Filthy Rich

Ella Henderson

No one cooks on Sundays like my mama
My daddy fills my cup when I feel low
Belly laughin' with my sister and my brothers
It ain't nothin' fancy, but it's home
And no one knows me like my best friend Georgia
Been my ride or die since we been ten (We been ten)
And if friendship had a price, I couldn't afford her
She's a diamond, she's a one in a million

I don't need no money to be filthy rich
Don't need nothing when I got all this
'Cause I could have a billion dollar bills
But, without them, I'd be nothing but a broke-ass bitch
But I'm filthy rich
Yeah, I'm filthy rich

You could buy a penthouse by the ocean
And park a couple sports cars on your drive
Oh, but, tell me, what is that all worth
If there ain't no one on this earth
Who's gonna love ya 'til the end of time?

I don't need no money to be filthy rich
Don't need nothing when I got all this
'Cause I could have a billion dollar bills
But, without them, I'd be nothing but a broke-ass bitch
But I'm filthy rich (Filthy rich)
Yeah, I'm filthy rich

Oh-oh, I'll make it rain, make it rain, make it rain with love
Make it rain, make it rain with love (Filthy rich, hey)
Make it rain, make it rain, make it rain with love
Make it rain, make it rain with love

I don't need no money (Hey) to be filthy rich
Don't need nothing when I got all this
'Cause I could have a billion dollar bills
But, without them, I'd be nothing but a broke-ass bitch
But I'm filthy rich (Filthy rich)
Yeah, I'm filthy rich