

# Marry Rich

honeyhoney

Wish I could grow young  
And have my way with time  
Oh I'd kiss on the neck the years gone by  
Leave my worry to rot  
And live my golden years  
Chew off the fat of what I am not

Oh I didn't marry rich  
I didn't marry at all  
And I never see the writing when it's up on the walls  
Never be a Misses  
Letting all my kisses fall  
To all the wrong ones  
To all the wrong ones

You know I like to think  
That there's an easy way  
To burn off the day and take home the pay  
Oh, but money but don't come quick  
Unless your born with it  
Thumb in your mouth and gold in your spit

Oh I didn't marry rich  
I didn't marry at all  
I never see the writing when it's up on the walls  
Never be a Misses  
Letting all the kisses fall  
To all the wrong the ones

No I ain't the one satisfied  
By losing myself for a bigger piece of pie  
Yeah I'm hungry  
I got an appetite  
But if it ain't right  
Then it ain't right  
And I won't put up a fight  
If ain't right

Sometimes I need my momma  
To hold my crying head  
Sometimes I swear I'll cry myself dead  
But I got a bite the bit  
And pull my weight with it  
Let the pieces fall or make the pieces fit

Oh I didn't marry rich  
I didn't marry at all  
And I never see the writing when it's up on the walls  
Never be a Misses  
Never be a Misses  
Never be a Misses  
Letting all the kisses fall  
To all the wrong ones  
To all the wrong ones