

Get Away

Millionaires

Time to get away, tap down on the run
Don't need my boyfriend, left him home alone
Turning off the phone, party on our own
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

So sick of fighting with my man
Like he's always on the rag
All my ladies understand, you know you understand
I'm about to lose my mind
If he calls me one more time
Why don't you read between the lines, read between the lines

Oh, I think I need a minute
Oh, do I have to spell it out?
Oh, I'm looking for the exit, exit, exit.

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Time to get away, tap down on the loose,
Me and my girlfriends, high heels, stripper shoes
Now we're sipping juice, bomb they're looking cute
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Play our favorite party songs and we'll always sing along
Tell me what you want, what you really really want
Now he shows up at the club,
Getting mad just like he does
I don't even give a, I don't want your love!

Oh, why don't you take a minute?
Oh, do I have to spell it out?
Oh, I'm looking for the exit, exit, exit.

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All these guys will buy me drinks, and he'll never ever know
I might throw up in a sink, and he'll never ever know
I can kiss and give a wink and he'll never ever know
No he'll never ever know, no he'll never ever
Yeah yeah yeah yeah

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