ROYALS

I’ve never seen a diamond in the flesh,

I cut my teeth on wedding rings in the movies

And I’m not proud of my address

In the torn up town

No post code envy

\*\*\*But every song’s like:

Gold teeth Grey Goose, tripping in the bathroom,

Blood stains, ball gowns, trashing the hotel rooms.

We don’t care,

We’re driving Cadillacs in our dreams

But everybody’s like

Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece

Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash

We don’t care,

We aren’t caught up in your love affair

And we’ll never be royals (royals)

It don’t run in our blood

That kind of lux just ain’t for us

We crave a different kind of buzz.

Let me be your ruler (ruler)

You can call me queen bee

And baby I’ll rule (I’ll rule, I’ll rule, I’ll rule)

Let me live that fantasy. (2nd time to the bridge, 3rd time stop…)

My friends and I, we’ve cracked the code

We count our dollars on the train to the party

And every one who knows us knows

That we’re fine with this

We didn’t come from money

(Back to \*\*\*)

BRIDGE

Oh, Oh, Oh,

We’re better than ever dreamed

And I’m in love with being queen,

Oh, Oh, Oh,

Life is great without a care

We aren’t caught up in your love affair

(Back to \*\*\*)