

Swimmin' In Gold

We were together, lookin' in her eyes
I saw forever, she saw dollar signs
Shoulda listened to my friends
They told me, yeah they saw it
She had a bad case of "the spends"
She emptied out my wallet
Na, na, na, na, na, the joke it was on me
When we were together

(chorus)

She was swimmin' in gold
Towelin' off with money
Why's she actin' so cold
While she's swimmin' in my gold
What's she gonna do without me
It ain't your money honey, it ain't your money honey
It ain't your money honey, what's she gonna do without me
It ain't your money honey, it ain't your money honey
It ain't your money honey

First time I saw her, all dressed up to kill
Flashin' that Gucci, she didn't need me for the bill
I guess I just assumed by that Versace dress
She did well for herself
But she's a hot broke mess
For all of those things, she can thank her ex
When they were together

(repeat chorus)

Nails did, and hair did, and facials, and fun
Cavier, champagne, financial freedom
Hope she's enjoyed it, her time was well spent
I got to thinkin', soon she'll be sinkin'

(repeat chorus)

Yeah what's she gonna do without me
Oh, what's she gonna do without me

*Written by Frankie Moreno / Gianna Adams
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