

Gold Coins

Charli XCX

My grills are so neat
Drip icy cold
Got offshore bank accounts and diamond blue palm trees

My platinum troubles
I'll drown 'em in pink champagne
And escape into the sky in my own private jet

That's what I dream of in my head

Gold coins everywhere
Dollars up in the air
It's a billionaire's love affair

Gold coins out the window
Money pours like the rain falls
And I'm a spend it like I don't care

Rich lists and Bentleys
That's how I roll
These rock stars might be passed off with some rubies rare

I stack it so high
Build a pretty green castle wall
I'll hide inside my fortress smoking in my bed

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