

# 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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