

Rich Hipster

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Hey!

We was born in Brooklyn, stand up
I see you, red lipstick
Aha skinny jeans and it's beanie season
Coffee cups, bottom's up
Let's change the world people, hands in the air
Leggo - that's what they say in Paris

Spend a lot of money at the tattoo shop on weekends
Spend a lot of dividends on indie concert tickets
And I might just fly to Amsterdam, to hang with a friend of mine
Ray-ban shades hide the party I had at my spot last night
At 4: 30 make it to Grace Jones day I feel so fly
Oho, the coffee run I'm so tired
Starbucks please I'm so by
Tryina change the world, aye

I'm a rich hipster, I hang with 30000 heirs, yeah
A really, really rich hipster, the richness lives in here
Point to your heart

Homemade T-shirt, tattoos, Converse, uniform
Yet not the norm
Homemade T-shirt, tattoos, Converse, uniform
Look nice, yet not the norm
We all try to be different but we're all alike
Sharing art and love we all bleed red tonight
When I hit the club, promise to show me love
No matter who you are, y'all can get along
Meet a new stranger, make a new friend
Never know maybe a friend to the end
America, London and back again
Wave your love when you wave your flag
I said wave your love when you wave your flag
Be rich

I'm a rich hipster, I hang with 30000 heirs, yeah
I'm a rich hipster, my richness lives in here
Point to your heart

I'm a rich hipster, I hang with 30000 heirs, come on aha
I'm a rich hipster, my richness lives in here
Point to your heart

I'm a rich hipster, I hang with 30000 heirs, I do, aha
I'm a rich hipster, my richness lives in here
Point to your heart