Big mouth, big money

You bitch, you ain't that funny

Got somethin' to burn and love to waste it's a social climb To big bad taste rich bitch

Sugar daddies whizz kids city boys jet setting go getting with grown-up toys heart-breakin'

Money making earth-quaking, love faking where's your heart Did you sell that too paranoid star lover you talk rich and tha t's your cover

The more you get the more you chase

Wipe that prada smile from your rada face dressed up messed up Green-eyed sycophant pushy mother lost brother in real hot pant s heart-breakin'

Money makin' hot-headed fool, get your own way divide and rule