

# Rich Girl

Gwen Stefani

Na na na na, na na, na na na na, na na  
Na na na na, na na na, na na na, na na  
Na na na na, na na, na na na na, na na  
Na na na na, na na na, na na na, na na

If I was a rich girl, na na, na na, na na, na na na na, na na, na na na  
See, I'd have all the money in the world if I was a wealthy girl  
No man could test me, impress me, my cash flow would never ever end  
'Cause I'd have all the money in the world if I was a wealthy girl

Think what that money could bring  
I'd buy everything  
Clean out Vivienne Westwood  
In my Galliano gown

No, I wouldn't just have one hood  
A Hollywood mansion if I could  
Please book me first class to  
My fancy house in London town

All the riches, baby, won't mean anything  
All the riches, baby, won't bring what your love can bring  
All the riches, baby, won't mean anything  
Don't need no other baby, your lovin' is better than gold, and I know

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I'd get me four Harajuku girls to  
Inspire me, and they'd come to my rescue  
I'd dress them wicked, I'd give them names  
Love, Angel, Music, Baby, hurry up and come and save me

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Come together all over the world  
From the hoods of Japan, Harajuku girls  
What? It's all love, what? Give it up  
What? Shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter  
Shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter, what?

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What? It's all love, what? Give it up  
What? Shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter  
Shouldn't matter, shouldn't matter

What happened to my life? Turned upside down  
Chicks that blew ya mind, ding, it's the second round  
Original track and ting, mmm  
You know you can't buy these things, no

See Stefani and her L.A.M.B.

I rock the fetish, people, you know who I am

Yes ma'am, we got the style that's wicked, I hope you can all keep up

We climbed all the way from the bottom to the top

Now we ain't gettin' nothin' but love

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