

# Justin Bieber - Rich Girl

Tom: D

Afinação: D G C F A D

Introp: Bm A

Soulja Boy Tell Em (I Got you)  
 G Bm A  
 Yeaah, Justin Bieber (Thats me)  
 G  
 Shes a rich girl, shes a rich girl

Yeah

Refrão:

Bm  
 She's a rich girl  
 A  
 Buying all the clothes  
 D G  
 Wishes for some -- You already know  
 Bm  
 Shes a rich girl  
 A  
 Yeah, she's got cash  
 D G  
 Pocket so thick She dont even have to ask  
 Bm A  
 Shes a rich girl, Rich girl  
 D G  
 Shes a rich girl, Rich girl  
 Bm A D G  
 Aye oh Aye oh Aye oh

Verso 1:

Bm  
 When I met you girl  
 A  
 I tried to pay for dinner  
 D  
 Pulled out your card  
 G  
 I thought I had a winner  
 Bm  
 She said, Boy I got it  
 A  
 Then I said no  
 D G  
 But I like a girl who's in control

Bm

She's my rich girl  
 A  
 Rich girl

Verso 2:

Bm A  
 She rides a barbie phantom  
 D G  
 She lives in a barbie mansion  
 Bm  
 She's a rich girl  
 A  
 She got a lot of money

D  
 She credit card shawty  
 G  
 She credit card shopping  
 Bm A  
 Look good when she shoppin  
 D G  
 Man she look good when she talking and she walkin  
 Bm  
 She walk like a model  
 A  
 She shop like a balla  
 D G  
 She shop like a NFL, NBA, high school scollar

(Refrão)

Verso 3:  
 Her 21st birthday she got a louis bag mercedes  
 Drive five  
 Oh my God  
 Baby, I think I love you  
 Girl, I know you rich  
 And you know I rich  
 Together we build things  
 Until your brother is empty  
 You can get it cuz I got plenty  
 Everyday, all night  
 You and me  
 And we ballin' yeah

(Refrão)

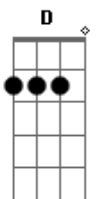
Verso 4:

Can't make you my queen  
 When I first met her  
 She didn't even have anything  
 She had more money than me  
 She wasn't a rich girl  
 She grew up in a messed up world  
 And when I met her  
 She didn't think less of me  
 She get the bigger picture  
 She know we both --  
 We can't take it with us  
 We belong together  
 Yeah she's so special  
 Shes my rich girl  
 But if she was broke  
 I would still..  
 And my net froze

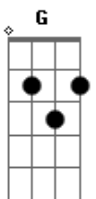
She told me that she cold  
 We are a tornado so we spin across the globe  
 I make money every day  
 & everybody surely knows  
 Im a rich boy  
 A young pretty guy  
 Shes pretty fly  
 Shes pretty high  
 We're high together  
 Make change whether  
 Hopes and I love her

Soulja Boy I tell him  
 Aye yo aye yo aye yo

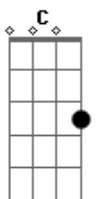
## Acordes



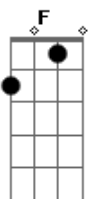
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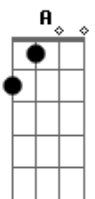
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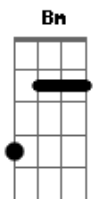
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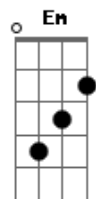
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