

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 **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)

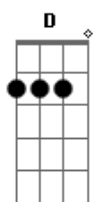
Verso 4:

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

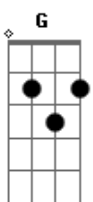
She told me that she cold
 We are a tornado so we spin across the globe
 I make money every day
 & everybody surely knows
 Im a rich boy
 A young pretty guy
 Shes pretty fly
 Shes pretty high
 We're high together
 Make change whether
 Hopes and I love her

Soulja Boy I tell him
 Aye yo aye yo aye yo

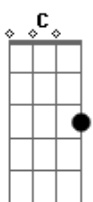
Acordes



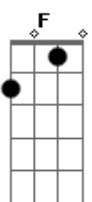
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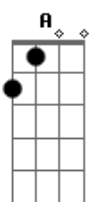
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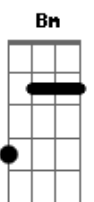
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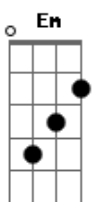
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