

# Travie McCoy - Billionaire

Tom: G

(primeira parte)

G I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad. B7  
Em Buy all of the things I never had. D  
G I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine. B7  
Em Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen. D

(refrão)

C D Em Oh everytime I close my eyes.  
C D Em I see my name in shining lights.  
C D G G Em Yeah a different city every night oh, I  
D C B7 I swear the world better prepare  
Em for when i'm a billionaire.

(segunda parte)  
(Travie McCoy)

G Yeah I would have a show like Oprah  
B7 I would be the host of everyday christmas give Travie a wish  
Em list.  
D I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt  
G and adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit.  
G Give away a few mercedes like here lady have this.  
B7 And last but not least grant somebody there last wish.  
Em It's been a couple months that i've been single so  
D you can call me Travie Claus minus the ho ho.  
G Ahaa get it.  
B7 I'd probably visit where Katrina hit  
Em and damn sure do alot more than FEMA did.  
D Yeah can't forget about me stupid.  
D Everywhere I go imma have my own theme music.

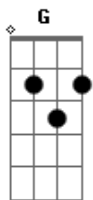
(refrão)

C D Em Oh everytime I close my eyes. ( watcha see, watcha see, bro?)  
C D Em I see my name in shining lights. ( Hm mh, Hm mh, and what  
C D G G Em else?)  
D C Yeah a different city every night oh, I ( hm, yeah yeah  
D C B7 yeah)  
Em I swear the world better prepare (for what?)  
Em for when i'm a billionaire.  
Em G Am Oh ah oh ah when i'm a billionaire.  
Em G Am Oh ah oh ah.

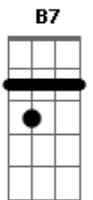
(repetir segunda parte)  
(Travie McCoy)

G I'll be playing basketball with the president.  
Dunking on his delegates.  
B7 Then I compliment on his political etiquette.  
Em Toss a couple milli in the air just for the heck of it  
D But keep the fives, twentys, tens, and bens completely  
G separate  
B7 And yeah I'll be in a whole new tax bracket  
Em We in recession but let me take a crack at it  
D I'll probably take whatever's left and just split it up  
G So everybody that I love can have a couple bucks  
B7 And not a single tummy around me would know what hungry was  
Eating good sleeping soundly  
Em I know we all have a similar dream  
D Go in your pocket pull out your wallet  
And put it in the air and sing  
(repete primeira parte e refrão)  
G B7 I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad.

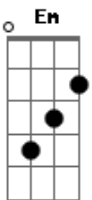
## Acordes



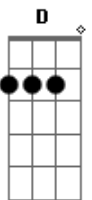
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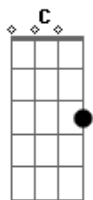
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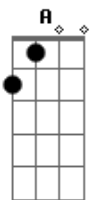
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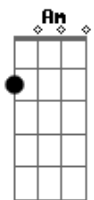
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