## Fill in the gaps

## Billionaire by Travie McCoy & Bruno Mars

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| I wanna be a billionaire, so fucking bad              | I'll be playing basketball with the president          |
|---|--|
| Buy all of the things I never had                     | Dunking on his delegates                               |
| I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine            | Then I'll (7) him on his political                     |
| Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen                   | etiquette  |
| Oh (1) time I close my eyes                           | Toss a couple milli in the air just for the heck of it |
| I see my name in shining lights                       | But keep the fives, twentys completely separate        |
| (Yeah)  | And yeah I'll be in a whole new tax bracket            |
| A different city every night                          | We in recession but let me take a crack at it          |
| Oh I, I swear, the world better prepare               | I'll probably take whatevers left and just split it up |
| For when I'm a billionaire                            | So everybody that I love can have a couple bucks       |
| Yeah I would have a show like Oprah                   | And not a single tummy around me                       |
| I would be the host of, everyday Christmas            | Would know what hungry was                             |
| Give Travie a wish list                               | Eating good sleeping soundly                           |
| I'd probably pull an Angelina and Brad Pitt           | I know we all have a (8) dream                         |
| And adopt a bunch of babies that ain't never had shit | Go in your pocket (9) out your wallet                  |
| Give away a few (2) like "here lady have              | And put it in the air and sing                         |
| this"   | I wanna be a billionaire so fucking bad                |
| And last but not least grant somebody their last wish | Buy all of the things I never had                      |
| It's been a couple months that I've been single so    | I wanna be on the cover of Forbes magazine             |
| You can call me Travie Claus minus the (Ho Ho)        | Smiling next to Oprah and the Queen                    |
| (Hehe), get it, (3) probably (4)                      | Oh every time I close my eyes                          |
| where Katrina hit                                     | I see my name in shining lights                        |
| And damn sure do a lot (5) than FEMA did              | (Oh yea-yeah)  |
| Yeah, can't forget (6) me stupid                      | A different (10) every night                           |
| Everywhere I go I'ma have my own theme music          | Oh I, I swear, the world better prepare                |
| Oh every time I close my eyes                         | For when I'm a billionaire                             |
| I see my name in shining lights                       | (Oh oooh oh oooh)                                      |
| A different city every night                          | When I'm a billionaire                                 |
| Oh I, I swear the world better prepare                | (Oh oooh oh oooh)                                      |
| For when I'm a billionaire                            | I wanna be a billionaire so fuckin bad                 |
| (Oh oooh oh oooh)                                     |  |
| When I'm a billionaire                                |  |

(Oh oooh... oh oooh...)



- 1. every
- 2. Mercedes
- 3. I'd
- 4. visit
- 5. more
- 6. about
- 7. compliment
- 8. similar
- 9. pull
- 10. city

## Fill in the gaps