

# 7 rings

## Ariana Grande

[Verse 1]

Yeah, breakfast at Tiffany's and bottles of bubbles  
Girls with tattoos who like getting in trouble  
Lashes and diamonds, ATM machines  
Buy myself all of my favorite things (Yeah)  
Been through some bad shit, I should be a sad bitch  
Who woulda thought it'd turn me to a savage?

Rather be tied up with cuffs and not strings  
Write my own checks like I write what I sing, yeah (Yeah)[Pre-Chorus 1]

My wrist, stop watchin', my neck is flossin'  
Make big deposits, my gloss is poppin'  
You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it  
I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)

[Chorus]

I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it  
I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it  
You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it  
I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)[Verse 2]  
Wearing a ring, but ain't gon' be no "Mrs."  
Bought matching diamonds for six of my bitches  
I'd rather spoil all my friends with my riches  
Think retail therapy my new addiction  
Whoever said money can't solve your problems  
Must not have had enough money to solve 'em  
They say, "Which one?" I say, "Nah, I want all of 'em"  
Happiness is the same price as red-bottoms

[Pre-Chorus 2]

My smile is beamin', my skin is gleamin'  
The way it shine, I know you've seen it (You've seen it)  
I bought a crib just for the closet  
Both his and hers, I want it, I got it, yeah[Chorus]  
I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it  
I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it (Baby)  
You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it (Oh yeah)  
I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)[Verse 3]  
I got my receipts, be lookin' like phone numbers  
If it ain't money, then wrong number  
Black card is my business card  
The way it be settin' the tone for me  
I don't mean to brag, but I be like, "Put it in the bag," yeah  
When you see them racks, they stacked up like my ass, yeah  
Shoot, go from the store to the booth

Make it all back in one loop, give me the loot  
Never mind, I got the juice  
Nothing but net when we shoot  
Look at my neck, look at my jet  
Ain't got enough money to pay me respect  
Ain't no budget when I'm on the set  
If I like it, then that's what I get, yeah[Chorus]  
I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)  
I want it, I got it, I want it, I got it (Oh yeah, yeah)  
You like my hair? Gee, thanks, just bought it  
I see it, I like it, I want it, I got it (Yeah)

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