

# Camila Cabello, Cozy Dolla Bill\$

[Verse 1]

She's a California queen with caffeine for a smile  
Don't look into her eyes or you'll be crying like a child  
[?] has just as much plastic as her soul  
But Bill Gates don't got the green to put a heart where there's a hole

[Chorus]

All you got is you, booze, and those cozy dollar bills  
All you got is you, booze, and those cozy dollar bills  
Always braggin' 'bout your money, but who'll hold you at night, honey?  
You, booze, and those cozy dollar bills

[Verse 2]

And really I feel bad she's dressed in Gucci and her gloom  
She's listenin' to urban and she's livin' the blues  
But she ain't feel so bad for steppin' over me and you  
So I guess I don't feel bad for writing a song about her, oops

[Chorus]

All you got is you, booze, and those cozy dollar bills  
All you got is you, booze, and those cozy dollar bills  
Always braggin' 'bout your money, but who'll hold you at night, honey?  
You, booze

[Verse 3]

She has a spray tan, with no man, ain't gettin' no love on Instagram  
Well, next time you condescend and make people feel like dirt again  
You'll smile that smile of "Yes, I won, I'm so important"  
I'm gonna play this song and the whole world will sing along

[Chorus]

All you got is you, booze, and those cozy dollar bills  
All you got is you, booze, and those cozy dollar bills  
Always braggin' 'bout your money, but who'll hold you at night, honey?  
You, booze, and those cozy dollar bills

[Scat Breakdown]

[Bridge]

Who's gonna cry for ya, baby?  
Who's gonna cry for ya, baby?  
Who's gonna cry for ya, baby?  
Tell me who's gonna cry for you?

[Chorus]

You, booze, and those cozy dollar bills  
You, booze, and those cozy dollar bills  
Always braggin' 'bout your money, but who'll hold you at night, honey?  
You, booze, and those cozy dollar bills

[Outro]

She's a California queen with caffeine for a smile  
Once you hear this song on the radio, I bet you'll leave it on a while  
You, booze, and those cozy dollar bills  
All you got is you, booze  
Always braggin' 'bout your money, but who'll hold you at night, honey?  
You, booze, and those cozy dollar bills