

I told you, I'm in the studio  
How many times you gon' call me?  
Goddamn, this bitch trippin' (Skrrt, skrrt)  
(94 don't need no brakes, yeah)

Coco Chanel (Chanel), you ain't really 'bout it, I can tell  
Coco Chanel (Chanel), can you keep your hands to yourself?  
Coco Chanel (Chanel), double C lock on the belt  
Coco Chanel (Chanel), Coco Chanel

Oh my God, why is shawty tryna text me?  
Too turnt up, in the back of the jet-stream  
Can't be cuffed, but she trying to arrest me  
Lying to impress me, dying to forget me  
I can't keep singing all my songs for ya'  
You keep on ringing me, goes on and on  
Can't seem to figure out what's wrong with ya'  
Checkin' your temperature, thermometer

Seems like lately  
You're Coco crazy

Coco Chanel (Chanel), you ain't really 'bout it, I can tell (Tell)  
Coco Chanel (Chanel), can you keep your hands to yourself? (To yourself)  
Coco Chanel (Chanel), double C lock on the belt (Lock, lock, lock)  
Coco Chanel (Chanel), Coco Chanel

Coco, no Chanel (Woo)  
Super pretty chocolate nigga, she say she can tell  
Make her feel like I'm from Heaven but I still put up through hell  
They wasn't 'bout what I was 'bout  
Them niggas ain't rock the way that I rock  
I realized, they ain't mean me well (Let's go!)  
Told her don't call my phone with all that nice shit (Oh no)  
Double C's on the belt correlate to ice shit (Bling, bling)  
Keep it on me right now, it's highly unlikely  
'Cause I still remember the days when people like you didn't like me

Seems like lately (You know, I ain't even trippin', you know what I mean?)  
You're Coco crazy (I'm doin' good without you)

Coco Chanel (Chanel), you ain't really 'bout it, I can tell (Tell)  
Coco Chanel (Chanel), can you keep your hands to yourself? (To yourself)  
Coco Chanel (Chanel), double C lock on the belt (Lock, lock, lock)  
Coco Chanel (Chanel), Coco Chanel