

I like your style, so flashy, catch you staring at me
When you smile, so catchy, love when you staring at me
I like your style, yeah
I like your style, yeah, yeah, yeah

Stashin' a photo on the road, it holds up
Girlies fanning out, tryna ask me for a photo
If you're tryna get a feature, it's a couple over
Haha, I got him stressin', make him turn it over
Oh shit, at the party, solo hoes comin' over
Pick her out, got her feeling lucky like a four-leaf clover
In and out, girl, I can't stay and fuckin' hold ya
But I could put you in Celine, not Fashion Nova
On empty, I had to fill it up
Haters mad, crying like a baby, need a sippy cup
I know that I'm making it look easy, never said it was
I'm excited, exclamation and a couple ones
Hot boys, everybody wanna be us
See ya, take care, wouldn't wanna be ya
Oh man, Khalo on my phone, Frida
Had to show 'em what we on just so that they would believe us,
ayy
Seeing pennies on the street, I gotta pick up
Good luck, give me everything that I been needing
If I'm greedy, tryna keep it, take it from me, I'ma fiend it, a
yy
Good girls always keep it secret, ayy

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