

FANCY

Amaarae

I like it when you call me zaddy
Won't you sit up in my big fat caddy?
We can roll it, I got that Cali
I got smoke for whoever wan' try me

I like it when you call me zaddy
Won't you sit up in my big fat caddy?
We can roll it, I got that Cali
I got smoke for whoever wan' try me
On the right, that's my best friend
You don't wanna test them
Everyday I do my dance in the mirror
Cuz I feel so damn fancy

Fancy, fancy, fancy, fancy

Bitch I'm really with the shits and that's for sure
If you didn't know big baby, now you know
Percy Miller bout it, bout it, bout the dough
Macarena to the money after show
So fancy
Don't miss your chance
Do your dance
Ooh with your attitude, mama make them plans
That's a bad bitch
Spend it on her fast
'Cause you look so damn fancy

Fancy, fancy, fancy, fancy

Three shots, I'ma get something
Your light, baby you showed me
Your light came to remind
Your love came to distract us
Street light team, come meet my lifeline
Came to treat me and your cousin
I'll love you in a thousand
Oh

Fancy, fancy, fancy, fancy