

Fancy

Anthony Russo

Uh ah

Ah, rolling
Red carpets to your room and the night begins
Candle light dancing on the wall, it invites me in
See, I can show you places in your room you ain't ever been
Just let your hair down so I know that you're feeling it

Like, move
All the light you see in me shining through
Pull up on you
Skur, skur
There's room for two
Making all this fancy shit look cool
Tell me how you do that shit?

She keep it real
And I like
Put the feel in feels, am I right?
Got the new boots
All white
Talking all damn night about life
Faded off love
Salivate in your touch
And I can't get enough

Daddy make the rent go away with commission off sale
And puts a little money in the bank if you feeling rodeo
Yeah, you could be a high-class bitch, but you really don't care
You would rather hold that J and just lay it up here

Like, move
All the light you see in me shining through
Pull up on you
Skur, skur
There's room for two
Making all this fancy shit look cool
Tell me how you do that shit?

Move
All the light you see in me shining through
Pull up on you
Skur, skur
There's room for two
Making all this fancy shit look cool
Tell me how you do that shit?