

## Fancy

Artemas

(Yeah)

Girl, you look so fancy, fuck you in the backseat  
No chance I'ma fall in love, but we could still get nasty  
You know I can't compromise, so why you even askin'?  
You know what I want (Want), you know who I am (Am)  
Girl, you look so fancy, fuck you in the backseat  
No chance I'ma fall in love, but we could still get nasty  
You know you can stay the night, so why you even askin'?  
You know where I was (Was), you know where I am (Am)

I hope you understand, I am not your man  
I am not your lover, this could never last  
It don't mean I don't love you, baby, let me hold your hand (Ay, ay)  
Understand you're pissed off (Ay, ay), so, baby, don't hold back

I kind of like it when you're mad  
Well, baby, please don't frown (Don't you, don't you)  
You think you can change the way I feel  
But I feel nothin' now

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You know where I was (Was), you know where I am (Am)

I didn't mean to hurt you, baby, that's my bad  
Maybe I'm a bastard, tryna make you mad  
Take it out on me, babe, tell me what I like  
It's not my fault that you keep on comin' back

And, girl, you look so fancy (Fancy), fuck you in the backseat  
(Backseat)  
No chance I'ma fall in love, but we could still get nasty (Nasty)  
You know I can't compromise (Compromise), so why you even askin'? (Askin')  
You know what I want (Want), you know who I am (Am)

Girl, you look so fancy (Yeah)  
Girl, you look so fancy (Yeah)