Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Hermès on me Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Ivy on me I gotta fan myself off, I gotta fan myself off (Fan me off, fan me off) I gotta cool down, heated (Fan me off like hot, hot, hot, like Coco Chanel, put me up in jail) I gotta cool it down, heated, yeah, yeah (Cool it down, hot, hot, like stolen Chanel, put me up in jail) It's been a lot of years, really thinking you gettin' one past me? (Tip, tip , tip, tip, tip, tip) I gotta fan myself off, I gotta fan myself off I gotta cool it down, heated Oh, you got me, heated, heated, oh Never met a girl with a mind like this, no, no To kill space and time like this, my love Never met a girl so fine like this, no, no, no-no, no With a waist and wine like this My love

Only a real one could tame me Only the radio could play me (Uh) Oh, now you wish I was complacent (Uh) Boy, you must've mixed up our faces (Uncle, uncle) Oh, now you wanna have conversations (Johnny, uncle) See, now you're testing my patience (Johnny, uncle Johnny made my dress) Yeah, yeah (Fan me off)

Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Chanel on me I gotta fan myself off, I gotta fan myself off (Fan me off, fan me off) I gotta cool down, heated (Fanning me off like hot, hot, hot, like stolen Ch anel, put me up in jail) I gotta cool it down, heated, yeah, yeah (Tip, tip, tip, tipping on, tip, ti p, tip, tipping on) Got a lot of style, got a lot of Tiffany on me I gotta fan myself off, I gotta fan myself off (Tiffany, Tiffany, Tiffany) I gotta cool it down, heated (I'm hot, hot, hot) You got me, heated, heated (Fanning me off like hot, hot, hot, like stolen C

Whole lotta reservations, whole lotta Whole lotta texting with no conversations (Whole lotta, lotta, lotta) Playing victim and a villain at the same time Whole lotta, huh, money, not a lot of patience Whole lotta niggas been waiting, they want some time on it Now I wanna flaunt it, panty and a bra, we can get involved, boy (Wake up pr etty) If you keep playing with my heart, boy, I'm just as petty as you are (Petty, petty, petty, petty)

Uh, only a real man can tame me Only the radio could play me Only my baby (Oh, yeah)

hanel, put me up in jail)

Got a lot of bands, got a lot of Chanel on me I gotta fan myself off, I gotta fan myself off (Fan me off, fan me off) I gotta cool down, heated (Fanning me off like hot, hot, hot, like Coco Chan el, put me up in jail)
I gotta cool it down, heated, heated

Never met a girl with a mind like this, no, no
To give you the space in a time like this, my love (Oh)
Never met a girl so fine like this, no-no, no, nono (Fan me off, I'm hot, hot,
With a waist and wine like this (Coco Chanel, put me up jail)

Tip, tip, tip on hard wood floors Ten, ten, ten across the board (Would waist and wine like this) Give me face, face, face, face, yah Your face card never declines, my God (Ooh, ooh) Eat it, eat it, eat it, eat it Mm, yummy, yum, make that bummy heated Make a pretty girl felt that shitty Whiskey 'til I'm tipsy, glitter on my kitty (Ooh, ooh) Cool it down, down, down, my pretty Bad, bad, bitchy, make a bad bitch glitchy Fine, fine, f-fine, f-fine, fine Liberated, livin' like we ain't got time Yadda, yadda, yadda, yadda, yah, yah Yadda, yadda, yadda, bom, bom, ka, ka Spazzin' on that ass, spaz on that ass Fan me quick, girl, I need my glass Fan me off, my wrist goes click Dimples on my hip, stretch marks on my tits Drinkin' my water, mindin' my biz Monday, I'm overrated Tuesday, on my dick Flip-flop, flippy, flip-floppin' ass bitch Fan me off, watch my wrist go click Fan me off, I'm hot, hot, hot Like stolen Chanel, lock me up in jail Cuff me, please, 'cause this ain't fair Dripped in my pearls like Coco Chanel Uncle Johnny made my dress That cheap Spandex, she looks a mess Fan me off, I'm hot, hot, hot Like stolen Chanel, lock me up in jail Fingertips go tap, tap, t-tap On my MPC, makin' disco trap Uncle Johnny made my dress That cheap Spandex, she looks a mess Ha-ha, hm, hm, hm, hm-hm