

Naomi & Kate

Coco & Clair Clair

I'm hot and I'm cold
Like Naomi Campbell
I might throw my cell phone
But it's nothing you can't handle
Drink bubbly and I get sauced
Like a 90's Kate Moss
There might be a scandal
But it's nothing you can't handle

Yeah, he thinks I'm crazy 'cause I'm spying and he knows this
When he makes me mad, I just tell him buenas noches
If a girl staring, I'ma clock her with a swiftness
I'm not armed but I can do some damage with no witness

He calls me baby demon 'cause they told him I'm a savage
You can't handle it? I'ma tell him he can't have it
Need a guy that knows this ain't a phase, it's a habit
I can be sweet but I just love wreaking havoc

I'm at the party and I'm dancing real hard
Everybody love me, I think that I'm a star
I think that I'm Naomi, this Chanel is not phony
I'm 'bout to go ham like some damn bologna

When I hop out the car, all eyes are on me
If I have to beat some ass, I'ma make it look pretty
(Ooh ah, he he)
(Ho ha, chi chi)
(Ooh ah ooh ah ooh chi chi)

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(Pow pow)
I'm looking like a fashionista, yeah it's nice to meet ya
Make it look easy, but no I can't teach ya
Me and Clair hit the town, these boys be having seizures
If you look at us funny it'll be a misdemeanor

Yeah, I'll cause a scandal but you won't catch me in jail
'Cause when I make a scene I bet they'll never run and tell
If they do, they can find me waitin' for them in hell
You didn't know, me and the devil get along well

This is the life, hold on tight, I pull out a knife and I'm right
We got it made, new phone is paid, but I'll still throw it tonight
Three shots, no chaser
Go out, got tasers
After this song you can find us on Fader

I don't mean to go hard, but it's clobberin' time

You can cuff me but don't try to put me in line
Gonna secure the bag, turn up and have a good night
I'm not tryna fight, but things pop off I just might

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