

Chanel

Francesco Yates

Ooh, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Ain't no broke boys holler at you, babe
Yeah, yeah
Ooh-oooh

Devil's dared to make you dance
But you won't ever get the chance
'Cause your type is allergic to love (To love)
His manners too are nice, stepped up to her, said "Excuse me"
And she said, "I know, you don't impress me much" (Ooh)

Body like Jennifer with southern style
She said, "Just take me to the windows, know your angel smile"
I said, "It's summer, babe, I don't got no drugs like that" (No)
She said, "How the fuck you gonna get my love like that?"

She love that Coco like Chanel
She party after 12
And all the ballers holler
She's expensive, can't you tell?
She like to give you hell
And damn, she do it well
She live la vida loca for that Coco like Chanel

Ooh, party, ay, ay, ay
She live la vida loca, she love Coco like Chanel
Ooh, party, ay, ay, ay
She live la vida loca, she love Coco like Chanel

Chicks like you are my disease, infected, there ain't no vaccine (No)
For psychopaths with pretty asses like yours (Asses like yours, yeah)
But there ain't no better demise than Valhalla between your thighs
And she said, "What you fallin' in love for?" (Oh-oh, babe)

Body like Jennifer with southern style
She said, "Just take me to the windows, know your angel smile
Because sinning, baby boy, is why we live
'Cause we gotta give, got a reason to forgive" (Yeah, yeah)

She love that Coco like Chanel
She party after twelve (After twelve)
And all the ballers holler
She's expensive, can't you tell?
She like to give you hell (Give you hell)
And damn, she do it well (Do it well)
She live la vida loca for that Coco like Chanel

Ooh, party, ay, ay, ay
She live la vida loca, she love Coco like Chanel (She love Coco)
(Yeah, she love you, baby) Ooh, party, ay, ay, ay
She live la vida loca, she love Coco like Chanel
Ooh, party, ay, ay, ay
Ooh, party, ay, ay, ay

Ha-ha, please, baby