

Fancy

IM5

First things first, I'm the realest
Drop this and let the whole world feel it
And I'm still in the Murda Bizness
I can hold you down, like I'm givin' lessons in physics
You should want a bad bitch like this

Drop it low and pick it up just like this
Cup of Ace, cup of Goose, cup of Cris
High heels, somethin' worth a half a ticket on my wrist
Takin' all the liquor straight, never chase that
Rooftop like we bringin' '88 back
Bring the hooks in, where the bass at?
Champagne spillin', you should taste that

I'm so fancy
You already know
I'm in the fast lane
From L.A. to Tokyo
I'm so fancy
Can't you taste this gold
Remember my name, 'bout to blow

I said baby, I do this, I thought that, you knew this
Can't stand no haters and honest, the truth is
And my flow retarded, they speak it, depart it
Swagger on super, I can't shop at no department
Better get my money on time, if they not money, decline
And swear I meant that there so much that they give that line a rewind
So get my money on time, if they not money, decline
I just can't worry 'bout no haters, gotta stay on my grind

Now tell me, who that, who that? And do that, do that?
Put that paper over all, I thought you knew that, knew that
We be the I-IM5, put my name in bold
We've been working, We're up in here with some change to throw

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Now tell me who that, who that?
I-IM5
Tell me who that, who that?
I-IM5
Tell me who that, who that?
I-IM5

And tell me who that, who that?
I M e Cinco
Who that? Who that?
I M e Cinco
Tell me who that, who that?

I M e Cinco

About to blow