

Fashion

Jacob Latimore

All this fashion
Oh, you get fashion
She want fashion
She get fashion
All in the mansion
Feelin' like dance
Cartiers dancing
Ap dancing

She ain't perfect
But she worth it
She be serving
She be surfing
And she make it disappear just like its magic
Wear that Gucci wit the Louie mix and match it
She gotta lit switch
I gotta big stick go off
It gotta fit rich
You can't sit wit her all
Big body benz
You know it ain't rented
She let me hit in the back wit no prob wit the windows tinted

Shoo shoo
Girl, you the truth
It's kinda hard for me to hold you
Even hard for me to control you
Cause you the baddest
And you ain't settling for nothing only if its lavish
It ain't up for no discussion you got lots of habits
Shoo shoo
Baby, got mass appeal
Play wit the mass appeal

Pull up to LA we got that vibe
Say she like that dusse baby open wide
Looking good like Meghan, girl you in yo prime
You gon have a good time
You gon let it shine
Let it shine

Get you a fit
When I'm online you know she got taste
Play wit them racks hold that blue faces on yo waste
Shoo shoo
Girl, you the truth
It's kinda hard for me to hold you
Even harder for me to control you
Cause you the baddest

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(She ain't perfect
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