

Fancy

Johnny Orlando

First things first I'm the realize (realize)
Drop this and let the whole world feel it (let them feel it)
And I'm still in the Murda Bizness
I could hold you down, like I'm givin' lessons in physics (hah)
I just want a bad chick like this (huh?)
Drop it low and pick it up just like this (yeah)
Cup the big, cup the bass, so sick
This J somethin' worth a half a ticket on my wrist (on my wrist)
He just tryna play never chase that (never)
New JT this 88 back (what?)
Bring the hooks in, where the bass at?
Victory so sweet, 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 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? That do that, do that?
Put that paper over all, I thought you knew that, knew that
They call me the J-O, put my name in bold
I been working, I'm up in here with some change to throw, yo

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