Baby, you can take the air out of the room
The way you walk is supermodel-esque
The way you're dancin', yeah, when you get on the floor
See my reflection through a bottleneck

You're easy going, until you turn your head Yeah, your knife has got a natural edge I can't remember the thing that I just said Might have to repeat myself again

Oh no
You're a supermodel for sure
I know
You're a supermodel for sure
(For sure)

I thought that she was too cool for me
Is it obvious?
We're holdin' hands and everybody's thinkin'
"Who is that?"
A supermodel, the front page of a magazine
I'm like a rookie, they just sent me to the major leagues

Please, believe
I'd never do you dirty, what she
She's in me
I don't know, but I'm boutta show her
Easily
It feels like I hit the lotto
When she wakes up right beside me it feels like there's no tomorrow

Oh no You're a supermodel for sure I know You're a supermodel for sure

Yeah she looks so fine
(I should get a limo)
We can drive around
(Take you out to dinner)
When we step outside
(They're tryna get your picture)
Then you whisper, "Here we go again"

Oh no
You're a supermodel for sure
I know
You're a supermodel for sure
(For sure)