

Post That

Leikeli47

Hit that pose, take that flick
Check your angle, post that shit
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My bitch will get on the ground
Just to make sure the light is found
The way she make them angles hit
She like Bill Cunningham with that shit
I mean that shot
Richard Avedon, to make me look like a don, I got
So many pieces, bitch why not?
Have me a photoshoot right on the block
I put two lanes on gridlock
So I could sit in a fierce squat
Spent big money on a wristwatch
I like to own tip-top
Catch me in the McAir (Click)
They only made two pairs (Click)
Get into this hair (Click)
I do this shit with flare, bitch

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Galliano, I'm in Galliano, bitch
Photo me pronto, I'm in Galliano, uh
Galliano, I'm in Galliano, bitch
Photo me pronto, I'm in Galliano, uh
Fee-fi-fo-fum
Grab your lens 'cause here she comes
Frame by frame, glossy lips
Must I remind you I'm that bitch?
Elongated, sophisticated
Covergirl, bitch, we made it
Every feature soft to the touch
I make all your boyfriends blush
Then I let them have it
As I sit in custom fabric
They say you are what you eat
So I wear carats and make cabbage, uh
Angel done sumo, make me pretty in my Miu Miu
Now serving, come and grab it
Tanjee banjee just like NuNu, uh

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I'm in Mugler, I'm sitting in Mugler
Bitch, take down your toupee, I'm sitting Mugler uh
I'm in Mugler, I'm sitting in Mugler
Bitch, take down your toupee, I'm sitting in Mugler uh
Hold up, hold up, hold up, hold up
I'm Herb Ritts with the shit
Go'n Diddy, crop that bitch
Annie Leibowitz
Go'n Diddy, crop that bitch
I'm Herb Ritts with the shit (Uh-huh)
Go'n Diddy, crop that bitch (Uh)
Annie Leibowitz
Go'n Diddy, crop that, uh

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