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Suit, suit, suit it like summa'
Swagga' on my hips like thunda'
(I-) I'ma well dressed mothafucka'
I'ma well dressed mothafucka'
You wanna ride with' me
You wanna roll with' me
I got the whole world chasin' fo' a photo with me
You know it
(Everybody loves a well dressed motha')
You know it
(Everybody loves a well dressed motha')
You wanna chill with' me
Wanna be seen with' me
'Cause if I got the sauce, I must be somebody
You know it
(Everybody loves a well dressed mothafucka')
You know it
(Everybody, eh-everybody love it)
You ain't gotta be rich (no), you ain't gotta be fine (nah)
Go and get that coin (go on), all you need is style (okay)
Swankin' all these bitches (oh), can't believe 'em (what?)
I ain't got no vision (no), I'm just too fly-e-y-e
You ain't gotta be nice (na), you ain't gotta be smart (no)
When you look like me (go on), you're a fuckin' star (alright)
Drop top, G-Wagon (aye) traffic in L.A. (uh-huh)
I still get paid (when) when I show up la-e-ay-e
A mirror, a mirror's a problem
Can't stop lookin' at mirrors, a problem
Everything I wear is the right thing
Settin' these trends like we're lightnin'
You wanna ride with' me
You wanna roll with' me
I got the whole world chasin' fo' a photo with me
You know it
(Everybody loves a well dressed mothafucka')
You know it
(Everybody loves a well dressed mothafucka')
You wanna chill with' me
Wanna be seen with' me
'Cause if I got the sauce, I must be somebody
You know it
(Everybody loves a well dressed mothafucka')
You know it
(Everybody, eh-everybody love it)
Drivin' through the city (whoa), people all stressed out (oh yeah)
Soon as they see me (what?), everybody smiles (okay)
Tell me that I'm crazy (crazy), tell me that I'm Wild (Wild)
This kinda' persona (ah) is never outta style, no
Twelve pairs of Jimmys (count 'em), Valentino bags (that's good)
Half of my closet (uh-huh) still got the tag (oh my)
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That's how I like it (that's right), nothin' comes fo' free (don't stress)
I work too hard (mm-hmm) to dress like I'm borin'!
A mirror, a mirror's a problem
Can't stop lookin' at mirrors, a problem
Everything I wear is the right thing
Settin' these trends like we're lightnin'
I'ma, I'ma, I'ma. Well dressed. Mothafucka'
Whichyo' mothafuckin' broom-dress, mothafucka'
Whichyo' mothafuckin'
You wanna ride with' me
You wanna roll with' me
I got the whole world chasin' fo' a photo with me
You know it
(Everybody loves a well dressed mothafucka')
You know it
(Everybody loves a well dressed mothafucka')
You wanna chill with' me
Wanna be seen with' me
'Cause if I got the sauce (woo!), I must be somebody
(Everybody loves a well dressed mothafucka')
You know it
(Everybody, eh-everybody love it)
Suit, suit, suit it like summa' (summa')
Swagga' on my hips like thunda' (thunda')
I'ma well dressed mothafucka'
I'ma well dressed mothafucka'
Suit, suit, suit it like summa'
(Ahh-aahhhh)
Swagga' on my hips like thunda'
(Swagga'-aaah-ahhh)
I'ma well dressed mothafucka'
(Aahhh-ahhhhhh)
I'ma well dressed mothafucka'
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