

# Fancy

Timeflies

First thing's first, I'm the realest  
Drop this and let the whole world feel it, uh  
And I'm still in the Murda Bizness  
I could hold you down  
Like I'm givin' lessons in physics, hey  
You should want a bad bitch like this  
Drop it low and pick it up just like this  
Cup of Ace, cup of Goose, cup of Cris  
High heels  
Something worth a half a ticket  
On my wrist, aye  
Takin' all the liquor straight  
Never chase that  
Rooftop like we bringin' '88 back  
Bring the hooks in  
Where the bass at?  
Champagne spillin'  
Yeah, you should taste that

I'm so fancy  
You already know, yeah  
I'm in the fast lane  
From L.A. to Tokyo, aye  
I'm so fancy  
(I'm so fancy)  
Can't you taste this gold?  
Remember my name  
'Bout to blow  
(Uh, I'm '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  
My flow restarted  
Each beat did depart it  
Swagger on stupid  
Can't shop in no department  
Get my money on time  
If they not money, decline  
And swear I meant that there so much  
Gotta 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  
Tell me, who dat, who dat?  
That do dat, do dat?  
Put that paper over all  
I thought you knew that, knew that  
Be that Timeflies  
Put my name in bold  
I been workin'  
I'm up in here with some change to throw  
Come on

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

Trash the hotel  
Let's get drunk on the mini bar  
Make the phone call  
Feels so good gettin' what I want  
Keep on turning it up  
Chandelier swingin', we don't give a fuck  
Film star, yeah I'm deluxe  
Classic, expensive  
You don't get to touch

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

Yeah, hah

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

Bitches I'm about to blow

Who dat?  
Who dat?  
D-d-do dat  
Do dat

Who dat?  
Who dat?  
Do dat  
Do dat...