

GALA

XG

Ce soir
Je te suis
Jusqu'à l'infini
Au delà des planètes
À travers les univers

Just one touch
Just one cut
Take us up, Exodus
The time is now
So open up the gates for me, mm

Which crew flyer than us? Riddle me that
We don't need to do nothing, let 'em react
You know I could slay the whole city with that
We taking over the night because I'm pretty in black

Everything we do got a runway with it
Walk so mean, like mind yo' business
Look so sharp Hattori Hanzo linen
Then I hit 'em with the Blue Steel, Mugatu, get it?

Weighted in gold
My worth can never be
In all the realm of eternity
Let your words and couture
Drape in colors and desire
On this night of fate

I just turned Met Gala into an X GALA
Glam, glam
I just turned Met Gala into an X GALA
Glam, glam, glam
I just turned Met Gala into an X GALA

Yeah, I could dress casually, naturally
Anything becomes a masterpiece, look how the kicks match the tee
Seven different looks, like a magazine
That means every single day becomes a fashion week
It's like art, fashionable lover (Art)
I'm like a narc 'cause I'm always on the cover
Hit 'em with the pose and a swag too official
Only Elle I know is the mag, what's the issue?

Pretty girls walk like this, pretty girls talk like this
Couple chrome plates on wrist
I mean, who else do you know put it on like this?
If you don't get it, that's not my problem
Changing my hair like my last name Rodman
Top five with the drip top to bottom
Anything that we rock they be talking about it

Turn the hallway to a cat walk
Turn the sidewalk to a runway
Everyday's a photoshoot, that part
Paparazzi got my outfit on the front page

Rolled up in it, windows tinted
Can't see through it, but they know who's in it
Open up the doors with the logo printed
I don't even gotta pose for the photo finish

Shaking up the spot, looking stone cold shiver
And we shine through the dark like a snow globe glitter
I represent the XGALX
Man, I told you I'ma turn this Met to an X GALA

Je le savais
Je le savais très bien
Mais
I just turned Met Gala into an X GALA

Watch ya step, the all hail the X
Here to crash the party, so get out my way
All metallic, sweet, sexy, savage
And the finest garments hangin' down my waist
Ooh, all my ladies rock this way
To all my haters, watch me slay
Bionic, all mechanic
Domo arigato, Mr. Roboto

I let my dress talk for me, drip talk for me, my move talk for me
My lip gloss popping like our discography
And if it's not vibrant, then it's not for me
Not to diss nobody

I had to say "next" to my ex-stylist
I just say "yes" to my hairstylist
I'm a proud representative of XGALX
I just turned the Met Gala to an X GALA

Glamour me gold
Glamour those never seen
In all the name of eternity
There's no need to pretend
You're the undying fire
In this night of fate

I just turned Met Gala into an X GALA
Walk, walk
I just turned Met Gala into an X GALA
Walk, walk, walk
I just turned Met Gala into an X GALA

Je ne sais plus rien