

# Fancy

IM5

First things first, I'm the realest  
Drop this and let the whole world feel it  
And I'm still in the Murda Bizness  
I can hold you down, like I'm givin' lessons in physics  
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, somethin' worth a half a ticket on my wrist  
Takin' all the liquor straight, never chase that  
Rooftop like we bringin' '88 back  
Bring the hooks in, where the bass at?  
Champagne spillin', you should taste that

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

I said baby, I do this, I thought that, you knew this  
Can't stand no haters and honest, the truth is  
And my flow retarded, they speak it, depart it  
Swagger on super, I can't shop at no department  
Better get my money on time, if they not money, decline  
And swear I meant that there so much that they 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

Now tell me, who that, who that? And do that, do that?  
Put that paper over all, I thought you knew that, knew that  
We be the I-IM5, put my name in bold  
We've been working, We're up in here with some change to throw

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Now tell me who that, who that?  
I-IM5  
Tell me who that, who that?  
I-IM5  
Tell me who that, who that?  
I-IM5

And tell me who that, who that?  
I M e Cinco  
Who that? Who that?  
I M e Cinco  
Tell me who that, who that?

I M e Cinco

About to blow