

## Fancy Cars

Shwayze

There's a long line of mourners  
Driving down our little street  
Their fancy cars are such a sight to see, oh yea  
They're all your rich friends who knew you in the city  
And now they've finally brought you  
Brought you home to me  
Fancy Cars

Yeah uh yea  
A fancy car ain't what I need  
I need a girl in some skinny jeans  
An oversized tshirt that reads "whatever happened to american dreams"

Headphones bumpin fly beats  
The card in my wallet says I can buy weed  
Strike a pose like I know thai chi  
The high life treats me nicely  
California love long island iced tea  
The girls in the city are a bit pricey  
What up to my ladies out in jersey  
And my dirty girls in duke university  
Most certainly I've been lucky  
Fell in love two times in kentucky  
And dressed up like rick james in london  
Nicknamed my chick champagne cause she's bubbly  
Lovely pretty bumblebee suckle honey  
Peanut butter dreams with the strawberry jelly  
(Fancy cars) drivin down my street  
(Fancy cars) ain't shit to me  
(Fancy cars) ain't what I need  
Yeah she was the apple of my eye  
The cherry in my pie  
My little crab cake loved to cry  
She said shes gonna move out to NY  
I said why she said to get fly  
I said ok babe do your thing  
I'll be right here when you're back again  
She said she comin back in a limousine  
I said pick me up on the scene  
When you drive through in your escalade  
Like the president on election day  
Say hey, peanut butter dreams and strawberry jelly

Come on let's go  
I got places to be I got people to meet I got things to see  
I got thing do I got things to do I got things to do  
(I gotta go baby) and if you want I'll do them with you  
(I mean you could come if you want)but you gotta promise that you'll  
be true (be true no lies)  
Oh yeah oh yeah (get on the freeway man and uh we just keep on goin b  
ecause it's me and you and you my rich girl)