

Labels (Hip Hop Remix)

Case

Shorty's in a drop top making all the jaws drop
Watching how she's switching lanes
Sexy little crop top, True Religion jeans got
Me running the license plate
She all up in the Prada, Dolce & Gabbana
Shorty looking fresh for days
But she ain't no primadonna, she wear what she wanna
You might even find on that frame...[Bridge:]
(Old Navy) and she make it look good
(That shorty) she pull off any look
No matter if she dress up or dress down
She looking like a 10 some way some how
(She thrifty) even though she's so paid
(And when she) stunt, she don't masquerade
No matter if she dress up or dress down
She wild, she wild cause...[Chorus:]
She ain't gotta rock them labels
To be looking like she does
She ain't gotta rock that Louis
She can work it out in scrubs, yeah
She ain't gotta rock that Gucci
Dolce & Gabbana
She ain't gotta rock Armani, that shorty
She ain't gotta rock them labels, labels, labels
She ain't gotta rock them labels, labels, labels
To rock with meShorty in the hot spot
She got every club locked
All up in the V.I.P.
And she make the show stop
When she on the big yacht
Sipping on the bubbly
She got the camera splashing
While she's steady smashin'
Rolling in the club 6 deep
Love the way she walking
Sexy when she talking
I just need her to be with me[Bridge][Chorus]x2

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