

# Labels

## 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[Chorus]x2

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