Fancy (Sinjin Hawke Edit)

The Dream

Through the sheets, she climbs her way up to this bed singing melodies
Run my fingers in her hair and say come to me
First there is a no, then she says yes baby
She's the Dream of a billion men
Go girl
Go girlSee she made her way from nothing
Can't fault her for wanting something
She loves men that can afford (yea)
She wants to, live fancy
Trips to Monaco, designer names from head to toe (they're fancy)
On planes that fly clear across the roaming skies
Brilliant cars, Spend evenings among the stars (live fancy)
Diamond rings ooh ooh ooh oh
All those things, live fancy
All those things, live fancy
All those things, live fancy
All those things, live fancyShe spends her time
Aboard yachts if not, somewhere tasting wine
In Paris seducing me while we dine
She's only 23, but ahead of her time
She's the Dream of a billion men
Go girlSee she made her way from nothing
Can't fault her for wanting something
She loves men that can afford (yea)
She wants to, live fancy
Trips to Monaco, designer names from head to toe (they're fancy)
On planes that fly clear across the roaming skies
Brilliant cars, Spend evenings among the stars (live fancy)
Diamond rings ooh ooh ooh oh
All those things, live fancy
All those things, live fancy
All those things, live fancy
All those things, live fancy'Cause of me all she do, is walk around in Italian shoes
She's probably a girl you used to know
I can see her beauty with both eyes closed
But you didn't notice she fell in love with what she noticed
That I'm fancyTrips to Monaco, designer names from head to toe (I'm fancy)
On planes that fly clean across the roaming skies (I'm fancy)
Brilliant cars, Spend evenings among the stars (I'm fancy)

Diamond rings ooh ooh ooh oh
All those things (I live fancy)
All those things (I live fancy)
All those things (I live fancy)
All those things (I live fancy)
All those things (I live fancy)
All those things (I live fancy)
All those things (I live fancy)
All those things (I live fancy)You can be from the hood, but I know you wanna live (fancy)
East Side, West Side, South Side, but you wanna live (fancy)
She's wit me, 'cause she wanna to live (fancy)
I'm with her, 'cause she's B-E-A-U-T-I-F-U-L
(and you know I cant deny her)
And deserving
She's deservingShe all on me 'cause all I do is ride around the Bentleys coups
Got no need she got me buying her them Fendi shoes
All we do is shop until we drop right there in the floor
All we do is make love foreign places til we cant no moreThey say you can't buy love, man they lying
Is Christian LaCroix brings a smile, I'll buy it
If she wanna make love on the edge of the world, I'll buy it
Have anything she want cause she my girl, say it shawty got itWe flyer than flying in g5 jets
Or First class, coach class no disrespect
My New York apartment JFK
In the helicopter just the pilots going my wayI'm worldly swerving in Bentley whips
Don't even have to watch how I spend my chips
Dollars to Euros, I'm every nigga's hero
Cause even when I used to rock polo I was (fancy)

Songwriters
STEWART, MARKPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Peermusic Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/