Fancy Cars

<u>Shwayze</u>

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 Carsyeah uh yea a fancy car aint what i need i need a girl in some skinny jeans an oversized tshirt that reads "whatever happened to american dreams" Shwayzeheadphones 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 cuz 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 x2 Ciscoyeah 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

x3

come on lets 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 because its me and you and you my rich

girl)

fade out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>