

Socialite

Jamie Foxx

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She something like a big deal
Tight, fit dress, five-inch heels
That red on them sexy
She still hot and hide the evidence
She a socialite, she into having fun
Perfect body type, she a one-on-one
She could talk that shit, she could back it up
She don't play no games, if you acting up
She keep that money in her purse, you know what she got it for
She get up and work, she paid her own college funds
City full of rich niggas, she ain't gotta count on none
I'm in love with your brain, where you get that body from?
I don't know how she get it but she got it
I don't know how she get it but she got it
I don't know how she get it but she got it
I don't know how she get it but she got it
I don't know how she get it but she got it
Got everything from the brain to the body
Girl, do your thing, they don't get it what you got it
I don't know how she get it but she got it
Something like a superstar
Everywhere you go, they know who you are
She put on that Agent Provocateur
Now I understand where you got it from
She look like my wife, everything I want
Perfect body type, she a one-on-one
She could talk that shit, she could back it up
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She got everything from the brain to the body
Girl, do your thing, they don't get it what you got it
I don't know how she get it but she got it Just you in the crowd, I'm watching you dance
I'm watching you dance, I love how you work it
If I'm allowed, let me use my hands
Let me use my hands, your energy's perfect She look like my wife, everything I want
Perfect body type, she a one-on-one
She could talk that shit, she could back it up
She don't play no games, if you acting up She keep that money in her purse, you know what she got it for
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