

## Im So Fancy

1. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_

2. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_

3. Adjective \_\_\_\_\_

# Im So Fancy

First thing's first, I'm the realest (realest)

Drop this and let the whole world feel it (let them feel it)

And I'm still in the Murda Bizness

I could hold you down, like I'm givin' lessons in physics (right, right)

You should want a bad \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective like this (huh?)

Drop it low and pick it up just like this (yeah)

Cup of Ace, cup of Goose, cup of Cris

High heels, somethin' worth a half a ticket on my wrist (on my wrist)

Takin' all the liquor straight, never chase that (never)

Rooftop like we bringin' '88 back (what?)

Bring the hooks in, where the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective at?

Champagne spillin', you should taste that

[Chorus: Charli XCX]

I'm so \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective

You already know

I'm in the fast lane

From L.A. to Tokyo

I'm

so fancy

Can't you taste this gold?

Remember my name

'Bout to blow

[Verse 2: Iggy Azalea]

I said, "Baby, I do this, I thought that you knew this."

Can't stand no haters and honest, the truth is

And my flow retarded, they speak it depart it

Swagger on super, I can't shop at no department

better get my money on time, if they not money, decline

And swear I meant that there so much that they give that line a rewind

So get my money on time, if they not money, decline

I just can't worry 'bout no haters, gotta stay on my grind

Now tell me, who that, who that? That do that, do that?

Put that paper over all, I thought you knew that, knew that

I be the I-G-G-Y, put my name in bold

I been working, I'm up in here with some change to throw

[Chorus: Charli XCX]

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