

# Cartier

## Bazzi

And that's the thing  
That thing right there  
Yeah, that's my girl, I can't share  
Maybe I'm selfish, I get a little jealous  
I lose my mind when you say that  
Balmain silk slip off your back  
You get so impatient (yeah)  
I know you got your cravings (yeah)  
So tell me you didn't tell all of your girlfriends about this, yeah  
Tell me you still think my neighbors  
Don't know, girl, you shout it (yeah)  
Girl, I know that you've been trying  
I swear I'm the proudest (yeah)  
But the question is, girl,  
do you think you could live without it? Without it  
Nothing on you when you naked  
Except a Cartier bracelet  
Silhouette through the shower  
Fuck you 24 hours  
Sun peeking through the curtains  
Know I'm with you when you're hurting  
Baby girl, the world's ours  
Fuck you 24 hours  
In that shit like, oh  
Baby girl, the world's ours  
Fuck you 24 hours  
In that shit like, oh  
Nothing on you when you naked  
Except a Cartier bracelet, yeah, yeah  
Nothing on you when you naked  
Got a pretty little heart, I don't wanna break it  
Girl, I just want to save you  
Swear to God, thank the Lord every day that he made you  
All the girls tryna flex, they don't phase you  
Take you down with my guns, then we blaze, ooh  
Get rough, I'ma stay through, stay through  
'Cause she rare, oh, yeah  
The way she lookin' in the mirror unfair  
You know we couldn't even make it upstairs  
Had to hit it right there  
Nothing on you when you naked  
Except a Cartier bracelet  
Silhouette through the shower

Fuck you 24 hours  
Sun peeking through the curtains  
Know I'm with you when you're hurting  
Baby girl, the world's ours  
Fuck you 24 hours  
Like oh  
Baby girl, the world's ours  
Fuck you 24 hours  
In that shit like, oh  
Nothing on you when you naked  
Except a Cartier bracelet, yeah, yeah  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>