

Jimmy Choo

Fetty Wap

My Beamer sit on Jimmy Choos, damn
My bitch, I buy her Jimmy Choo's, damn
My neck a buncha frozen jewels, damn
I can show you what them Benji's do, damn
Benjamin's bring them finer things, damn
That what you want, then go on, get it baby, damn
I hit a lick, ain't have to split it, baby, damn
A hunnid thou in all fifties, baby
Robin jeans and some Jimmy Choo's, damn
All wings, I don't do the True's, damn
Robin jeans and some Jimmy Choo's, damn
All wings, I don't do the True's
What you want, cause you got it, baby
I pull up, see you watchin', baby
See them bands in my Robin's, baby
Jimmy Choo's when you walkin', baby
I swear that she works it, I swear she so perfect
She makes me so nervous, the way that she works it
Jimmy Choo's on her feet when she be walkin', ayy Jimmy Choo's on her feet when she be
walkin', yeah baby My bitch in Jimmy Choo's but I'm in Robin jeans
She say she love my crystals on my Robin wings
Everything designer, it's designer things
All this fuckin' money bring the finer things, ayy
Slim thick wit' yo cute ass, ayy
I might buy you a new bag, damn
So fine I bought a new Jag, damn
Top down, ain't no do rag
They like "ZooWap, how you do that?"
All that money, I'ma move that
Jimmy Choo's and my Robin jeans
Ain't no True's, just some Robin jeans What you want, cause you got it, baby
I pull up, see you watchin', baby
See them bands in my Robin's, baby
Jimmy Choo's when you walkin', baby
I swear that she works it, I swear she so perfect
She makes me so nervous, the way that she works it
Jimmy Choo's on her feet when she be walkin', ayy
Jimmy Choo's on her feet when she be walkin', yeah baby
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

