

Fancy - Iggy Azalea (feat. Charli XCX)

Verse 1

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 Music Bizness
I could hold you down, like I'm givin' lessons in physics (right, right)
You should want a bad chick 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 bass at?
Champagne spillin', you should taste that

Chorus

Bb G F Eb
I'm so fancy
Bb Bb Bb C Bb G
You already know
Eb Bb G F Eb
I'm in the fast lane
F F F G F Eb C
From L.A. to Tokyo
Bb G F Eb
I'm so fancy
Bb Bb Bb C Bb G
Can't you taste this gold?
Eb Bb G F Eb
Remember my name
C C G F Eb F Eb D Eb D C
'Bout to blow

Verse 2

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(Your Name), put my name in bold
I been working, I'm up in here with some change to throw

Chorus

Bb G F Eb

I'm so fancy

Bb Bb Bb C Bb G

You already know

Eb Bb G F Eb

I'm in the fast lane

F F F G F Eb C

From L.A. to Tokyo

Bb G F Eb

I'm so fancy

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Can't you taste this gold?

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Remember my name

C C G F Eb F Eb D Eb D C

'Bout to blow

Bridge

G C Eb F

Trash the hotel

G G G G G# G F Eb

Let's get drunk on the mini bar

G C Eb F

Make the phone call

G G G G G# G F Eb

Feels so good getting what I want

F G G G G FG

Yeah, keep on turning it up

G G F G G F G G F G

Chandelier swinging, we don't give a What?

G G G G FG

Film star, yeah I'm deluxe

G G F G G F G G F G

Classic, expensive, you don't get to touch Ow...

Chorus

Bb G F Eb

I'm so fancy

Bb Bb Bb C Bb G

You already know

Eb Bb G F Eb

I'm in the fast lane

F F F G F Eb C

From L.A. to Tokyo

Bb G F Eb

I'm so fancy

Bb Bb Bb C Bb G

Can't you taste this gold?

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Remember my name

C C G F Eb F Eb D Eb D C

'Bout to blow