

Remy Martin

"Conceited"

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(I'm conceited, I gotta reason)

(Verse 1)

See this aint none that you used to
Outta the ordinary, unusual
You gotta have the mind state, like I'm so great
And can't nobody do it like you do
Mir-aculous, phenomonal, and aint nobody in here
stoppin you
Show no love, cuz you whas-sup
look at ya self in the mirror like what the fuck
Damn, I look good and can't nobody **freak it** like I
could, yeah
ok I gotta lil' fat but, my shorty told me he like it like
that
I'm happy, another me, there never can be
See I'm so outstandin, don't care if they can't stand me
I'm sittin on the top of the world like brandy

(Chorus)

See I look too good for this necklace
And I look too good to be wearin this
You know I look way too good to be innocent
I'm conceited, i gotta reason
See I look too good to be drivin that
And I look too good to be buyin that
You know I look way too good to be tryin that
I'm conceited, I gotta reason

(Verse 2)

Now who's that peekin in my window?
Nobody cause I live in a penthouse
Baby I'm sorry but I'm sexy
And all I want you to do is just bless me, lets see
This kid that I'm waitin on he said he love when my
jeans look painted on
Wit a tight white tee, you aint quite like me
probably why I'm always gettin hated on
Now shorty tryna push up on me like a wonder bra
Listen when I speak I wouldn't want you to take it wrong
Now, number 1, I don't need you

Your name's Q, I only see you when I see you
Listen, 2. you could never play me (why is that?)
cause I'm such a fuckin lady
3 is all about me, I don't wanna talk about it
If you love to hear it here ya go I wrote the song about it

(Chorus 2)

See I look too good to be f*ckin you
And I look too good to be lovin you
You know I look way too good to be stuck wit you
I'm conceited, I gotta reason
see I look too good to be gettin whipped
And I look too good to be havin kids
You know I look way too good to be in the crib
I'm conceited, I gotta reason

(Verse 3)

Ohh Ooh Ohh Ooh I don't know I'm doin
I can't stop my body from movin
I'm boppin and poppin to the music
He's watchin me and he's about to lose it
I'm droppin it hotter than (drop it like its hot) the jawn
that snoop did
Face down ass up on some new shit I'm outta control
wit it
Dip it low, pick it up slow, poke it out now roll wit it
My thong showin but it's cool my shoes go wit it
Now all I need is a room wit a pole in it
See I look good and I'm knowin it
And I was never too proud to be showin it

(Chorus 1&2)

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You know I look way too good to be innocent
I'm conceited, i gotta reason
See I look too good to be drivin that
And I look too good to be buyin that
You know I look way too good to be tryin that
I'm conceited, I gotta reason
See I look too good to be fuckin you
And I look too good to be lovin you
You know I look way too good to be stuck wit you
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