

# Baby Bash "Fantasy Girl"

Visit "[Fantasy Girl](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

## "Fantasy Girl"

(feat. Marty James)

*[Marty James:]*

Yea, yea

Oh ever girl a pice of fiction

Tell me she's make belive

Got a body you can have

She a fantasy fantasy

She a fantasy fantasy girl

(all time that girl's a beast)

She's like a real life

She a fantasy fantasy

She a fantasy fantasy girl

(all time that girl's a beast)

She's like a real life

*[Baby Bash:]*

Tv, movies, and magazines

Novelas, game shows, and fancy dreams

Living way lavish on fancy things

High definition hd so clean

Playboy bunny like the girl next door

Sh-she snow white no hugh hefner

Fre-freshtastic christian dior

With a body of a timple I must explore

Girl I must incline quirking down low

With that ass behind

Tell me is I dreaming or you just that fine

If you got imagination then imagine mine

*[Marty James: Chorus]*

Oh ever girl a pice of fiction

Tell me she's make belive

Got a body you can have

She a fantasy fantasy

She a fantasy fantasy girl

(all time that girl's a beast)

She's like a real life

She a fantasy fantasy

She a fantasy fantasy girl

(all time that girl's a beast)

She's like a real life

*[Baby Bash:]*

Quiet like my night brand new moon  
Lo-look at the allusion across the room  
Day time night girl afternoon  
Do-doing the most so don't chat perfume  
Now how am I gonna handle this  
Iphone, mac book, bl-blue ray disc  
And she look like she came a video  
You know the one dey say shawty get it low  
Spit sangria mama mia  
Welcome everybody to my fantasia  
Way more styles than a facionista  
My freak in a sheets my diamond diva

*[Marty James: Chorus]*

Oh ever girl a pice of fiction  
Tell me she's make belive  
Got a body you can have  
She a fantasy fantasy  
She a fantasy fantasy girl  
(all time that girl's a beast)  
She's like a real life  
She a fantasy fantasy  
She a fantasy fantasy girl  
(all time that girl's a beast)  
She's like a real life

*[Marty James:]*

You can't spell fantasy, without n-a-s-t-y  
But you better be a real time  
You can't spell fantasy, without n-a-s-t-y  
It don't matter when the clock strikes  
That's how the story go-go-go-goes  
Go work your magic oh,  
I got to have it oh,  
So let me sho-sho-sho-show  
And drop it right here  
Make this money disapear (yea)

*[Marty James: Chorus]*

Oh ever girl a pice of fiction  
Tell me she's make belive  
Got a body you can have  
She a fantasy fantasy  
She a fantasy fantasy girl  
(all time that girl's a beast)  
She's like a real life  
She a fantasy fantasy  
She a fantasy fantasy girl

(all time that girl's a beast)  
She's like a real life  
She a fantasy fantasy  
She a fantasy fantasy  
She a fantasy fantasy girl

Visit [Baby Bash](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.