

ScHoolboy Q

"Fantacy"

Visit "[Fantacy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Verse 1:]

We could have a rendezvous, butter on your crip legs
dinner for two. I know
Your used to niggas runnin game but I ain't playin
games I'm tryna
Introduce you to my last name let's get acquainted let
me be your fiend you
Be my nicotine. I'm bout to take a hit. Shit damn, start a
fam take you to
The crib show you how I live need you by my side you
can be my rib your
Friends messy baby I can be your bib. A fool for your
love my pretty angel
Came from above my lil ghetto dove just hold me down
and I could take a sub
Whaat

[Hook x2: Jhene Aiko]

You that nigga you that nigga you go getta and I'm that
bitch so you betta
Come get her

[Verse 2:]

Wonder were we goin next, with a rider if you know
what's best. I could be
Your iron knight and you I will protect inhale your love
and let our soul
Connect. Go deep inside steal ya heart take away ya
pride can see it in
Your eyes, the way a gangster got you smilin took you
by surprise got me
Smilin too no waiter girl you are the menu, my number
one fan you ar the
Venue fuck show money rather your my revenue.
Smoke a blunt or two gaze at
The stars keep us hypnotized reach for the sky I can
take you to the top I
Hope you will comply riiighhtt.

[Hook]

[Verse 3:]

We could have a rendezvous butter on your crip legs
dinner for two later

On? Shit let's see what it do been chasin you for a while
let's end the

Pursuit lock you down and throw away the key a new
life only place for you

To be glad you chose a G. I can be your dreams and
fulfill your fantasy

[Hook]

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

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