

# 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.

