

Coco (feat. DaBaby)

24kGoldn

I told you, I'm in the studio
How many times you gon' call me?
Goddamn, this bitch trippin' (skrrt, skrrt)
(94 don't need no brakes, yeah)
Coco Chanel, you ain't really 'bout it, I can tell
Coco Chanel, can you keep your hands to yourself?
Coco Chanel, double-C lock on the belt
Coco Chanel, Coco Chanel
Oh my God, why is shawty tryna test me?
Too turnt up in the back of the jetstream (yeah)
Can't be cuffed, but she tryin' to arrest me
Lyin' to impress me, dyin' to forget me
I can't keep singin' all my songs for ya
You keep on ringin' me, goes on and on
Can't seem to figure out what's wrong with ya (woah)
Checking your temperature, thermometer
Seems like lately
You're Coco crazy
Coco Chanel, you ain't really 'bout it, I can tell
Coco Chanel, can you keep your hands to yourself?
Coco Chanel, double-C lock on the belt
Coco Chanel, Coco Chanel
Coco, no Chanel (woo)
Super pretty chocolate nigga, she say she can tell
Make her feel like I'm from heaven, but I still put up through hell
They wasn't 'bout what I was 'bout
Them niggas ain't rock the way that I rocked
I realized they ain't mean me well (let's go)
Told her don't call my phone with all that nice shit (oh, no)
Double C's on the belt correlate the ice hit (bling, bling)
Gettin' to know me right now is highly unlikely
'Cause I still remember the days
When people like you ain't like me, bitch
Seems like lately (but fuck that, you know)
You're Coco (I ain't even trippin', you know what I mean?)
Crazy (I'm doin' good without you)
(Go)
Coco Chanel, you ain't really 'bout it, I can tell
Coco Chanel, can you keep your hands to yourself?
Coco Chanel, double-C lock on the belt
Coco Chanel, Coco Chanel

