

# Socialite

## Jamie Foxx

She something like a big deal  
Tight, fit dress, five inch heels  
That red on them sexy  
She still hot and [?]She a socialite, she in there having fun  
Perfect body type, she a one on one  
She could talk that shit, she could back it up  
She don't play no games, if you acting upShe keep that money in her purse, you know what she  
got it for  
She get up and work, she paid her own college funds  
City full of rich niggas, she ain't gotta count on none  
I'm in love with your brain, where you get that body from?  
I don't know how she get it but she got it  
I don't know how she get it but she got it  
I don't know how she get it but she got it  
I don't know how she get it but she got it  
I don't know how she get it but she got it  
Got everything from the brain to the body  
Girl do your thing, they don't get it what you got it  
I don't know how she get it but she got it  
Something like a superstar  
Everywhere you go, they know who you are  
She put on that Agent Provocateur  
Now I understand where you got it fromShe look like my wife, everything I want  
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I don't know how she get it but she got it  
It's you in the crowd, I'm watching you dance  
I'm watching you dance, I love how you work it  
If I'm allowed, let me use my hands  
Let me use my hands, your energy's perfectShe look like my wife, everything I want

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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