

Fancy
Iggy Azalea

(violão 1)

riff 1 (repetido durante toda a música)

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E |-----|
B |-----|
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |-6-5-3-----6-5-3-----6-5-3-----|
E |-----3-3-----3-3-----3-3-----|
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Verso

(violão 2)

Am C G D

riff 1

First thing, first, I m the realest
Drop this and let the whole world feel it
And I m still in the Murda Bizness
I can hold you down, like I m givin lessons in physics
You should want a bad bitch like this
Drop it low and pick it up just like this
Cup o Ace, cup of Goose, cup of Cris
High heels, something worth a half ticket on my wrist
Takin all the liquor straight, never chase that
Rooftop like we bringin 88 back
What?
Bring the hooks in, where the bass at?
Champagne spillin , you should taste that

Am C
I m so fancy
G D
You already know
Am C
I m in the fastlane
G D
From L. A. to Tokyo
Am C
I m so fancy
G D
Can t you taste this gold?
Am C
Remember my name
G D

Bout to blow

riff 1

I said, Baby, I do this, I thought that you knew this
Can t stand no haters and honest, the truth is
And my flow retarded, they speaked it, depart it
Swagger on super, I can t shop at no department
Better get my money on timeIf they not money, decline
And swear I meant that there so much
That they give that line a rewind
So get my money on timeIf they not money, decline
I just can t worry bout no haters
Gotta stay on my grind
Now tell me, who that, who that?
That do that, do that
Put that paper over all
I thought you knew that, knew that
I be the I-G-G-Y, put my name in bold
I been workin , I m up in here
With some change to throw

Am C

I m so fancy

G D

You already know

Am C

I m in the fastlane

G C

From L. A. to Tokyo

Am C

I m so fancy

G D

Can t you taste this gold?

Am C

Remember my name

G D

Bout to blow

Am C

Trashed the hotel

G D

Let s get drunk on the mini bar

Am C

Make the phone call

G D

Feels so good getting what I want

Am C

Yeah, keep on turning it up

G D

Chadelier s swinging, we don t give a fuck

Am C

Film star, yeah, I m deluxe

G D

Classic, expensive, you don't get to touch
Aoh

riff 1

Still stunting how you love that?
Got the whole world asking
How I does that
Hot girl hands off, don't touch that
Look at it, I bet you wished you could clutch that
It's just the way you like, huh?
You're so good, he's just wishing he could bite it, huh?
Never turn down money
Slaying these hoes
Gold trigger on like

Am C

I'm so fancy

G D

You already know

Am C

I'm in the fastlane

G D

From L. A. to Tokyo!

Am C

I'm so fancy

G D

Can't you taste this gold?

Am C

Remember my name

G D

Bout to blow

riff 1

Who that, who that?

I-G-G-Y

That do that, do that?

I-G-G-Y

Who that, who that?

I-G-G-Y

Who that, who that?

I-G-G-Y

That do that, do that?

I-G-G-Y

Who that, who that?

I-G-G-Y

Blow