

# Jack Harlow, Young Harleezy

Young Harleezy, y'all grew up shooting RPG's  
I was in seventh grade selling hard CD's (That's true)  
I was on stage, talent show, heart beating  
Now I make it sound like I write the bars easy  
But I'm ten years in, it took me eight to start eating (Uh-huh)  
Six to start drinking, nine to give it up  
Now the bottles in my section mark Fiji  
And it's hard to find some girls that aren't freaky (Mmm-hmm)  
The pressure keeps building but luckily, I'm built for it  
Tryna turn these money trees to a lil' forest  
It used to feel forced, now I got the feel for it  
I know you want to see me but I'm still touring  
Ah, used to be on Norris back when Twiggy was in chorus  
Rocking 990's, not Jordans  
You can find my name besides "Smooth" in the thesaurus  
I don't drink Tequila, but for you I still pour-

Oh, that's pimpin' right there  
Ooh-wee  
Droppin' leaves, drippin' honey on butterflies  
Imagine that  
Ayy, Jack, I mean, Mack, 'cause Jack is the Mack, and he's back, believe that

Ayy, this can't just be luck  
It's a reason all this shit be goin' how it does  
I ain't tryna hear about the past and what it was  
I don't care who lookin', get you passion in the club  
Who out here is passionate as us?  
I'm the one they trust, we the ones that's makin' a big fuss  
New school shit, I give you money for the bus and a letter grade too, I'm thinkin' C+  
And as for us, big A-listers  
Pull up in that big shit, you know, the paint drippers  
I got a baddie and another baddie came with her  
It must be somethin' goin' on that's got my name slicker  
'Cause it's rollin' off the tongue (Tongue)  
Summertime got these girls sprung  
There was a time I wasn't the one  
But now that shit's done, word to Nicki, all I got is sons  
So come around and you could get somethin', for fun

Am I fancy enough? Am I dancing enough? (Ah)  
Am I handsome enough? (Yes) Tell me right now, so I can be enough  
It can't just be us, sure enough, someone else sees what's what  
I just wanna take you overseas, what's up?  
I just wanna tell you it could be just us  
Am I fancy enough? Am I dancing enough? (Ah)  
Am I handsome enough? Tell me right now, so I can be en-

I'm goin' back in, Weezy voice  
You and me for her is one hell of a easy choice  
I ain't know that she was such a freak 'cause she be quiet  
Trust me, where I'm sittin', I can't even see these boys  
I ain't like that CD boy, you better eat them Wheaties boy  
This is not Vanilla Ice or Beastie Boys  
So much bread in my account, that shit is yeasty, boy  
Snowbunnies for my dawgs, Happy Easter, boys  
Said your boyfriend's a fan? Nice to meet you, boy  
She a vegan, but she still tryn' eat ya' boy  
There comes a time where I reach a point where I gotta make a point  
Please understand I could take your joint (Ah)  
Heartthrob lifestyle, I could not fake it  
Top spot in my sights, might gotta take it  
How can I pretend like this life is not amazin'?  
Trust me, it's amazin', I can't believe I used to be debatin'

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