

Fashion

Jon Bellion

hit 'em with the boots in July
Bitch, I don't need snow
I gotta go bigger, I gotta go bigger
Five thousand on a coat cause it's fly
No, I don't speak broke
Still, I gotta go bigger, fuckin' go figure
There's an aching, there's a hold in my chest
It's amazing that the crown of a king doesn't change me
It's amazing
Baby, that we all want, we all need fashion
Baby, that we all want, we all need fashion
Have I lost control of what says I might need my soul?
But that's when I remember
That we all want, we all need fashion
Lost in it, livin' life through a phone
Now it's all I know
I gotta go bigger, I gotta go bigger
Yeah, five million dollar mans
It's a cure, stuck in high school mode
Still, I gotta go bigger, fuckin' go figure
There's an aching, there's a hold in my chest
It's amazing that the crown of a king doesn't change me
It's amazing
Baby, that we all want, we all need fashion
Baby, that we all want, we all need fashion
Have I lost control of what says I might need my soul?
But that's when I remember
That we all want, we all need fashion
Might be cold, but that shit's still a change
Might be cold, but that shit's still a change
Might be cold, that shit's still a change
Might be cold, but that shit's still a...
Baby, that we all want, we all need fashion
Baby, that we all want, we all need fashion
Have I lost control of what says I might need my soul?
But that's when I remember
That we all want, we all need fashion
Might be cold, that shit's still a change
Might be cold, that shit's still a change
Might be cold, that shit's still a change
Might be cold, might be cold

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>