

# Conceited (There's Something About Remy)

## Remy Ma

See this ain't nuttin' that you use to  
Out of the ordinary and usual  
You got to have the mind of state like I'm so great  
Can't nobody do it like you do Miraculous, phenomenal and  
Ain't nobody in here stopping you  
Show no love 'cus you whut's up  
Look at ya self in the mirror like what da fuck Damn I look good and can't nobody freak it like I  
could  
Yeah okay I got a little fat butt  
My shorty tell me he like it like that  
I'm happy Another nigga never can't be  
I'm so outstanding  
Don't care if they can't stand me  
I'm sittin' on top of the world like brandy  
See I look to good for this necklace  
And I look to good to be wearing this  
You know, I look way too good to be innocent  
I'm conceited I got a reason See I look way to good to be driving that  
And I look to good to be buying that  
You know, I look way to good to be trying that  
I'm conceited I got a reason Now who's that peaking in my window  
Nobody 'cus I live in a penthouse  
Baby I'm sorry but I'm sexy  
And all I want you to do is just bless me, let's see This kid that I'm waiting on  
He said, he loves when my jeans look painted on  
Wit a tight white tee, you ain't quite like me  
Probably why I'm always getting hated on  
Now shorty trynna push up on me like a wonder bra  
Listen when I speak out, I wouldn't want you take it wrong  
Now number one I don't need you  
Ya name's Q, I only see you wen I see you Listen two you neva play me  
Why is that? Why is that?  
'Cus I'm such a fuckin' lady  
And three is all about me I don't want to talk about it  
If you love to hear it here it go  
Here you go, I wrote a song about it See I look to good to be fuckin' you  
And I look to good to be loving you  
You know, I look way to good to stuck with you  
I'm conceited I got a reason See I look to good to be gettin' with  
And I look to good to be having kids  
You know, I look way to good to be in da crib  
I'm conceited I got a reason I know what I'm doing

I can't stop my body done moving  
I'm boppin' and poppin' to the music  
He's watching me and he's 'bout to lose it I'm droppin' that hotta den drop it like its hot  
Face down ass up  
I'm out of control wit it  
Dip it low pick it up slow, poke it out now roll wit it My thong showin' but it's cool my shoes go  
wit it  
Now all I need is a room wit a pole in it  
See I look good and I'm knowin' it  
But I was never to proud to be showin' it See I look to good for this necklace  
And I look to good to be wearing this  
You know, I look way too good to be innocent  
I'm conceited I got a reason See I look way to good to be driving that  
And I look to good to be buying that  
You know, I look way to good to be trying that  
I'm conceited I got a reason See I look to good to be fuckin' you  
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I'm conceited I got a reason

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