

# Key To The City

Jimi Blue

I got my homeboys with me  
My Homegirls with me  
Ah, couse I got it like that  
I got it made like that

Fresh Kicks on, Ait force one  
Swoosh on the side  
Swoosh on the tongue

Ice cream designe  
Yeah daz mine  
Dressed to impress  
Now let's ride

Rollin's down the window yeah  
I have an airconditinaire  
Bit I got the sound I wan't the wohlen wolds to listen to

Hey lil mama won't you join me  
You lookin' kinda lonley  
It's just me, my brother and my homies  
Why don't you put it on me

All my people from the roof to the floor now  
Come an grab what you can  
Hear you phone now  
Take a look at this and let's get it on now  
I got the key to the city

I got a lot of things to show now  
She here we go  
Big mouth, clean shirt, dirty mind  
Now you know, stick around  
Let me draw some attention  
Another level, another dimension  
I shine, you mine and I'll find  
A pretty shiny way to make you mine  
Now don't you know  
Haven' you herad about it  
Come closer, get nasty  
If you wanna touch this  
Don't ask me  
Feel free baby  
Let loose we got the gin  
Plus we got the juice

All my people from the roof to the floor now  
Come an grab what you can  
Hear you phone now  
Take a look at this and let's get it on now  
I got the key to the city

From the window to the wall  
You can't get away you got to get down

All my people from the roof to the floor now  
Come an grab what you can

Hear you phone now  
Take a look at this and let's get it on now  
I got the key to the city