

# City Girls

Chris Brown

Finally got a reason I can stay home  
Pretty little thing for me to wait on  
Fuckin' you all day until the day gone  
California King that we can play on (Play on, yeah)  
Girl, you know I like it when you naked and you shake it  
In my face and I can't take it (Take-take, oh no)  
FaceTime makes me anxious  
And she looks so good, I can taste it

Grind me, don't stop it, you should be in tropics  
Tannin' your body, yeah, 'til it get dark, milk chocolate  
You should be famous, movies like Nia, Lathan  
You know I've been the best man, yeah-yeah

Back keep flowin', hit the gas, keep goin'  
Yeah, them girls on tour goin' city after city  
Real-ass bitch, give a fuck 'bout a nigga  
If she did, then she wouldn't be goin' city after city  
Brand-new Benz, never asked her how she get it  
Made a couple racks, I never asked her how she did it  
City girls love to have fun in the city  
City girls love to have fun in the city (Yeah)

City girl like to let you fuck on her titty, yeah (Ayy)  
City girl like to let you blam on her titty (Titty)  
City girls like to stare and act so saditty  
I know city girls like a nigga dark skin and pretty (Oh)  
All I wanna do is have fun in the city (All I want to do)  
All I want for you to do is leave your friends and get missin' (Oh)  
All I wanna do is keep it real with your pimpin', baby (Real, okay)  
Long as you don't switch up when you blow and get your millions, ayy  
Bad, bad bitch, feed her Percocets and Adderall (Bad, bad)  
Hotel sex, got the concierge makin' calls (You're a bad, bad bitch)  
Keep it simple with you, everything you want is bought (Yeah, you want it all)  
Let you shop, my bank account, you get your Black Card (Yeah, on God)  
I don't know where I'd be if I wouldn't fuck with you, baby (Don't know where I'd be)  
Is you in this picture? I don't see nothin' but you, baby (I don't see nobody else)  
Bad, bad baby, she from Singapore (Yeah, yeah)  
You ain't got a ring, you'll get one for Easter, yeah (Hey)

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Real-ass bitch, give a fuck 'bout a nigga  
If she did, then she wouldn't be goin' city after city  
Brand-new Benz, never asked her how she get it  
Made a couple racks, I never asked her how she did it (Yeah)  
City girls love to have fun in the city  
City girls love to have fun in the city (Ayy)

Finally, I wanted to be faithful  
Usually, I wouldn't even say so  
I swear she can give the Devil a halo  
I know she only tryna get a bankroll  
I don't mind

I don't mind (Yeah, yeah)  
You can't get anybody to stop me, yeah  
You ain't got anybody, you got me, yeah-yeah

Grind me, don't stop it (Yeah), you should be in tropics  
Tannin' your body, yeah, 'til it get dark, milk chocolate  
You should be famous, movies like Nia, Lathan  
You know I've been the best man, yeah-yeah (Ooh)

Back keep flowin', hit the gas, keep goin'  
Yeah, them girls on tour goin' city after city  
Real ass bitch, give a fuck 'bout a nigga  
If she did, then she wouldn't be goin' city after city  
Brand new Benz, never asked her how she get it (Oh-oh)  
Made a couple racks, I never asked her how she did it (Oh-whoa)  
City girls love to have fun in the city (Yeah-yeah)  
City girls love to have fun in the city (Oh-oh)

City girls love to have fun in the city  
City girls love to have fun in the city  
Hahahahaha