

Ain't Sayin Nothin

City Girls

[Chorus: Yung Miami]

Nigga, you ain't sayin' nothin' (Nothin')
Nigga, you ain't sayin' nothin' (Nothin')
I get it out the muscle
Nigga, you ain't sayin' nothin' (Nothin')
I'm a grown ass woman (Yeah)
I ain't a stranger to struggle
Nigga, you ain't sayin' nothin'

[Verse 1: Yung Miami]

I hustle like my mama (Kim)
A bitch been sayin' karma's been bringin' a trunk load full of
clothes to dress the whole [?] (Facts)
I need nines to the dollar (Dollar)
What you know about the feeling? (What you know?)
f*ckin' 'til she lose feelings
That's why she ain't got feelings
Cold hearted, independent (Independent)
My best bitch left and started strippin' (Damn)
I ain't seen her in a minute

[Verse 2: jt]

Middle finger to my daddy (f*ck him)

Why a sucker had to f*ck my mammy? (Why?)
Left us and he traumatized us badly (Damn)
Created him, a savage
Hustle hard just to get cabbage
'Cause growin' up, a bitch never had it
What you know about struggle? (What you know?)
In them stores, get it off the muscle (Uh)
Boyfriend always wanna tussle
Mama gotta work a double
Police knockin', we in trouble, f*ck
Nigga, I ain't tellin' nothin'

[Chorus: Yung Miami]

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