

# City On Lock

## City Girls

I'm from Levy City (I'm from the Bridge)  
Nah, bitch, I ain't from South Beach, I raised me  
Bitch my mama was in the streets (Yeah), no Cody (No)  
I ain't no rat, I'on know a thing my homies  
(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up)  
Still had to eat off that scammin' thing

I know some niggas totin' .40's like they ID's (Facts)  
I know some bitches gettin' purses off of ID's  
I got my city on lock and the master key (Yeah)  
Pussy so good, make him say "Uh", this that Master P

Gun slang (Gun slang)  
You know we raised on the concrete (On the concrete)  
I know one thing  
We from the trenches not the palm tree (Yeah)  
Codeine (Codeine)  
I'm sippin' lean for the protein  
Ain't no co-defendant (No co-defendant)  
Slide on them blocks by my lonely (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Gun slang (Gun slang)  
You know we raised on the concrete (On the concrete)  
I know one thing  
We from the trenches not the palm tree (Yeah)  
Codeine (Codeine)  
I'm sippin' lean for the protein  
Ain't no co-defendant (No co-defendant) (Uh)  
Slide on them blocks by my lonely (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Uh, I'm from upper locker, home of the choppers (Choppers)  
City Girls, Summer, JT, that's my partner (City)  
I'm a day bitch, brown subs to the scotts (Period)  
Lil' pretty bitch but them killers from the lots will slide for me (Doo, doo  
, doo)  
I got some bitches and some niggas that'll bust for me (Doo, doo, doo)  
So don't fuck wit' me  
Y'all bum niggas, caught me lackin', hit the wagon up  
Now the hood lookin' for 'em, 'bout to body bag 'em up (My niggas)

Gun slang (Gun slang)  
You know we raised on the concrete (On the concrete)  
I know one thing  
We from the trenches not the palm tree (Yeah)  
Codeine (Codeine)  
I'm sippin' lean for the protein  
Ain't no co-defendant (No co-defendant)  
Slide on them blocks by my lonely (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Gun slang (Gun slang)  
You know we raised on the concrete (On the concrete)  
I know one thing  
We from the trenches not the palm tree (Yeah)  
Codeine (Codeine)  
I'm sippin' lean for the protein  
Ain't no co-defendant (No co-defendant)  
Slide on them blocks by my lonely (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Man, I came up from the bottom, that's why I'm talkin' cash shit (Cash shit)

Man, I went in my mama purse and I had got my ass kicked (Got my ass kicked)  
Let a nigga see his kids, you goin' out like a sad bitch (Sad)  
You look better than your kids and you got your ass did (Yeah, yeah, yeah)  
I don't be tellin' them niggas I love they ass no more 'cause I don't force  
it (No)  
I just put the label check inside the streets so go and avoid it  
Ever since I call myself the voice, I'm startin' to hear some voices (I'm st  
artin' to hear some voices)  
And they told your ass to tell, and you did, you had a choice (Yeah, yeah, y  
eah)

Gun slang (Gun slang)  
You know we raised on the concrete (On the concrete)  
I know one thing  
We from the trenches not the palm tree (Yeah)  
Codeine (Codeine)  
I'm sippin' lean for the protein  
Ain't no co-defendant (No co-defendant)  
Slide on them blocks by my lonely (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I tilt my heads to real niggas who been real wit' it (Who been real)  
I know you love the streets to death, just don't get killed in it (Don't get  
)  
I bought a crush, not for no drink, I put my pills in it (Put my pills in it  
)  
Can't nobody tell us shit, you gotta deal wit' it (Gun slang)