

Sing this for Mikey

What's up? It's the City Girls
And if you looking for some serious ass, freestylin', cypher as
s rap
Tyga in the motherfuckin' basement, sweatin' in yo' motherfuckin'
' car
This ain't no motherfuckin' J. Cole
Even he know nobody ain't perfect
Kanye
But we 'bout to drive you bitches crazy
Queen Latifah
Who you callin' a bitch?
This ain't no motherfuckin' Missy Elliot
But we gon' show y'all how to get y'all freak on
Foxy Brown
Even she knew it wasn't no romance without finance
Jacki-O
But we back on the block, jumpin' out on these hoes like Jack-
in-the-Box
Surprise
I ain't no motherfuckin' Slim Shady
And we ain't 50 Cent but you can find us in the club
Bitch, you could turn this album off right now 'cause all you g
on' get is some real City Girls shit
Scammin', trickin', pussy rap
Period