

Hottest in the City

Ty Dolla \$ign

Play me some pimpin' mane
Yeah mane, Ty what's good mane?
On sight mane, when I see that bitch I'ma...

Beat the pussy like I'm Joe Jackson
Lick that pussy, stick that pussy, that's the total package
Pretty brown skin geeked, late for all her classes
'Cause we wasted half a hour gettin' head in traffic
Made it rain on her, now that pussy extra splashy
In that thang soakin' wet, I forgot my jacket
720S McLaren, my shit go the fastest
Got a stain on my shirt from these Cookie ashes
New Versace denim, bought some with the Chain Reactions
All she want is new Chanel and Celine glasses
Anything she want, anything she want
She want sushi, we fly out to Tokyo for lunch

Who the hottest in the city?
Who the hottest in the city?
Who the hottest in the city? (Yeah)
Who the hottest in the city? (Yeah ho)
Ain't no nigga in this
Did it like I did it (Yeah ho)
Ain't no nigga in this
Did it like I did it
Who the nigga in the city? (Yeah ho)
Who the nigga in the city? (Yeah ho)

(Tay Keith, fuck these niggas up!)

North Memphis, North Memphis, North Memphis, North Memphis
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SOS-ah, no panties under that dress-ah
Nipple rings pokin' through the shirt, tats on her neck-ah
Ass fat like a Mack truck, ready for a wreck-ah
Rich nigga better, come with a check-ah

I might have to flex-ah, bust a Rollie on the bitch
Promised her a Tesla, if she swallowed all the kids
Bands on the dresser, she might let my dogs hit
Pussy stay wetter when it's on the raw dick

Caught her ass lit at the club on that Peach Crown
Been a minute boo, ooh that pussy need a beat down
Ritz-Carlton Hotel, them sheets need a squeeze-down
Ass wide, got the gun, I had to hold the skreet down

Hold it down, hold it down
Hold it down, hold it down for real
Yeah she gon' hold it down
Hold it down, hold it down, hold it down for real

Bounce that booty, bounce that booty, bounce that booty for me
Bounce that booty, bounce that booty, bounce that booty for me

Yeah that ass fat and that monkey fat
Let me smack that, what you lookin' at?

Girl, that ass fat and that monkey fat
Let me smack that, I'll have fun with that
On sight, on sight, she know I need that
On sight, on sight like where the beat at
On sight, on sight I got that open lock
Screamin' free Oprea till they let him out