

Avias

"Mayor In Your City"

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Sound yo horns

Chorus: (2X'S)

I'm the mayor in your city everyone know my name
Matter of fact the letter e that completes the word fame
No matter where I go um showed so much love
And I gotta give props to that man that's above

Verse1:

Everyday I wake up to phone calls different names
Said you called and I aint answer one explanation
lames
Fanz want me on top producers play too many games
Hataz want me to stop obsession want all my fame
Even though um avias seay I feel constantine on em
We go through hell to get to heaven like a slot machine
on em
I'm the mayor of your city so please bestow respect
Yes it's other imitations but I'm real one on deck
Keep yo swagger on 100 I might arrive on yo scene
Chucktaylors neon crosses with a swag that's so mean
I be feeling so clean, like a carwash machine
When I'm ridng the black beamer through some hoods
with my team
And I keep a spike necklace forget yall bling bling
Call me spot stay wrecklaces and got much ching ching
Name stay in many rings "its avias" what they sing
Throw up your loot gone head salute it's yo mayor
mane

Chorus: (2X'S)

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Verse2:

And I gotta give props to that man that's above
Died for all our sins showed us so much love
And my ego so fly reminds me of a dove
Soap in the showerroom after lotion I rub

Cause I step out on every scene looking just right
And if haterz step outta line they gone pay the price
Get it how you live that's the way I tell em
"avias your music sucks" I be like why is it selling
Out on every shelf, gone till nothings left
Soon a rich freaking house with a fancy chef
To my fanz I do this music for yall cause it's so fun
And to the haters make me greater other rappers
better run
I'm the mayor so I gets all the authority
I tell yall this I run over that like a sorority
So yall can't stand me being mayor it make yall wanna
choke
Then next years a new vote but am I losing nope

Chorus: (2X'5)

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Verse3:

So I sit in my office with my legs cocked on table
Progress to business suits regular tv to cable
Sometimes pop a fresh brew just to keep me like stable
And I don't settle for less because I am the rap label
Being mayor aint easy but someone got to do it
Lames, groupies, games, fluzzies, I just been like so
through it
In all you newspaper be aware of the nemesis
Every lyric that yall create I will be the one to finish this
Vote me vote me I can change up the gov
Bring in new flavor showing fanz lots of love
Having this title is amazing and I came to roast
Every fake, flaw, fradulent mad that I even boast
Eat ya bars for breakfast with a side of toast
I prefer the new m.c.'s yessir unlike most
I can write whatever I please these lyrics aint even dope
I thought I'd give yall a niggaz a break but the next
track Oh

Chorus:

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