

Little Jackie "Crying For The Queen"

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Girl you ain't got shit on me
Ain't got shit on NYC
Got nothing on this city
Save all that crying for the queen
Go back to the motherland
Have your mama hold you hand
If you eat your eggs with runadines (?)
Save all that crying for the queen
Judging your behavior and your junkie routine
It's time for you to get clean and stop creating a scene
Girl you ain't got shit on me
Ain't got shit on NYC
Got nothing on this city
Save all that crying for the queen

There's a recall on all imports
You behaving all out of sorts
You can't hold the liquor
Quicker ya'll get off my turf
I'll show you who got the curve
Think I'm being territorial?
I'm'a get patriotic on ya ass
Stars and stripes
Acting all sassy and crass
Class is in session, please stand for the pledge
All you pretty party girl step away from the ledge
Have a seat
So I can begin to teach
Today we're gonna learn about the word: moderation
Liberty and justice and something like one nation

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Those who know me know I ain't no straight-lace sober
freak
But when it comes time to get the job done I make sure
I'm at least
Able to speak
Try to give a damn about presentation
Try to make it look like it's not a vacation
People paid to see a show
They didn't just make a kind donation
When you're singing that song for the one millionth
time
And you're too gone to see that you no longer shine
You start wishing for another way to make your dime
You wanna make a buck in America?
Grab an application and get in line

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Cause you know you'll be missing that same ol tone
Two weeks what you look like every afternoon
Then it comes you be like, "Cha-ching, cha-ching!"
But minimum wage after taxes is like, "you must be
f**king kidding..."

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