

Plies

"My City"

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[Intro]

If you know your city bout that life my nigga true 3 9
nigga if you love your mother fucking city my nigga (if
you love your other fucking city my nigga) if you rep
your mother fucking city my nigga (if you rep your
mother fucking city) lets go

[Chorus]

You got to be a gangster a grinder a hustler a rider to
even survive in my city
This the home of the trappers the loppers the pills the
murkers all us resigned in my city (nigga)
We getting money in my city
Tote them thangs in my city
Red blue black nigga bang in my city (nigga)
I rep for my city
Got a war for my city
I'm here to [?] fucking niggas
Introduce you to my city

[Verse 1]

28 gram 36 inso
2 hundred flatter get you yoppa with the aloe
27 5 is what they taxing for the kilo
Young nigga round this motherfucker know they cut
throat
You ain't got no work and stay the fuck up out the dope
hole
[?] got the blow get your life from the G code
Niggas in there all black hoes is the leto
Traps in my mother fucking city nigga go [?]

[Chorus]

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[Verse 2]

Niggas in my city like to sell dope and fuck hoes
Nigga hold the blocks all they mother fucking shit sold
Shawty been to condo when they can't you better get
low
Get low get low motherfucker pronto
Nigga dump your bodies have you floating next to
Nemo
Nigga hit licks and go to balling like they nino
Nigga blowing money round this bitch nigga we know
Rip it rip it all they mother fucking shit sold

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

7 days a week you find niggas in the project
Same mother fucking place where you can find them
glocks at
Heron and that dust at
Shooters and them glocks at
Nigga rob your ass round this bitch and make you buy
back
Young hoe fucking round this bitch to the climax
Hoe got the fast sex and we can't make you get that
Getting paper ridding big round this bitch the object
Young niggas in my city die for their [?]

[Chorus]

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