

JT First Day Out

City Girls

J.T., I-I'm ready for you to come home, man
Okay, Pee, I remember
When you first, like, went off on us about making music
We turned out made two whole, like, albums
You done turned hoodrats into some superstars, man
For real, hahahaha When I was countin' down, these bitches counted me out (Yeah)
Now I'm back, I got 'em shocked,
These bitches droppin' they mouth (Mouth)
Lil' Runaway, my friend mama helped me out
I don't give a fuck about no bed, I'll sleep on the couch (Couch)
Now I'm up
But I can write a book about the rainy days (Facts)
I don't gotta throw shade to get a fanbase
I been a real bitch way before the fed case (Yeah)
Yung Miami held me down, that's a bitch ace (Period)
And if a bitch try her, it's a cold case
Get yo' ass snatched up like my new waist (Yeah)
Pulled in and out of prison like a drive-thru
Audemar waitin' on me 'cause the time flew (Ice)
I went from boots to khakis to Louis tennis shoes
Sendin' press to my people sittin' in the SHU
The blogs, they made me mad, they made me motivated
Yeah, I left the chain gang, bitch, I graduated
Been the most important bitch, yeah, I'm celebrated (Yeah)
Lil' baldhead bitch, still the most hated (Most hated)
Bitch, I'm right on time for the season change (Yeah)
Y'all hoes real salty, bitch, it's seasons change (Yeah)
Might make my side nigga cop me a Range
And put it up for my bitch, she got the best brain
Pull up by myself, Miss Pearly don't need no army, bitch (Yeah)
I ain't got no love for these niggas, I ain't Barney, bitch
Embarrass a bitch on stage, I'm on some Maury shit
Any bitch in my way, you gon' be sorry, bitch
I wish I would let one of you hoes try me
I'll be back in khakis, blue shoes, walkin' through R&D
How y'all gon' end City Girls when y'all ain't half of me?
Don't play with Yung Miami, ho, that's the other half of me
Had the whole world waitin' on me like I'm a virgin
So it's time to pop this cherry (This cherry)
Get this pussy workin' (Ayy)
New Rolls Royce, in the back it was a Birkin
Now that City Girls shit, bitch, that's for certain (Period)
This really my first day out, I ain't wait a day
Ate that time up like it's cake, JT Anna Mae

Two bad bitches and they kissin' in the Wraith
Kissin'-kissin' in the Wraith
Kissin'-kissin' in the WraithWent in the same day Drake dropped

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>