Town

C.K. Marion

(Into Rap)
(p) Iâ€™m here from out of town.
Iâ€™m looking for a shawty that can show me around.
I wanna see the street life & the boujee ass side.
Got the people drinking wine with their pinky to the sky.
(p) I wanna see the Hip Hop scene, so I can battle all these niggas,
that aint never heard a queen. You aint never heard of me?
Thatâ€™s crazy, maybe.
We should hit the club baby.

(Verse 1 singing)

Girl,
When you move.
You got me feeling like youâ€™ve always wanted toâ€¦

Dance slow, Dance close.
With somebody that you hardly even know.

Letâ€™s vibe. (letâ€™s vibe) Explore the town.
I promise you I know how to put it down.

Come with me (whisper: come with me)
Stay the night (whisper: stay the night)
I guarantee to get your body feeling right.

(Hook 1)
1, 2, 3, 4.
Show me what you got.
Then give me some more.
5, 6, 7, 8.
Get that booty on the floor
for that cake, cake, cake.
1, 2, 3 , 4
Show me what you got.
Then give me some more.
5, 6, 7, 8.
Donâ€™t be shy,
We aint got all day.

(Hook 2)
what I came to do? (singing in background)
I came here to be with you.
You know what I came to do.
I came here to leave with you.

(Verse 2)
Oh. You wanna act brand new?
You forgot who I was, you forgot what I do?
All black with the boots. bar stacked with the booze.
wallet fat with the loose. Hand clap the caboose.
(p)~runnning with me deep you donâ€™t even know
put the hoe to sleep,
now Iâ€™m sneaking out to meet some more.
The flavor of the week, like an oreo.
mixed, sweet, bad.
I forgot I wasnâ€™t single.

(Ohhhhhh))

My game is like nitendo.
intellect an indigo.
Came into this world in the 90â€™s.
I feel Iâ€™m like an old soul.
Keeping up with new folks.
Now I always gotta look behind me.

All these people try to follow my path.
nâ€™ jack my swag. nâ€™ keep on bragging. ~
Talking to me! like they made that shit happen.
Itâ€™s all me! they aint nothing but a fraction.

Still rapping in them same old spots.
Still trapping on the run down block.
Still fronting like itâ€™s good when itâ€™s not.
Still coming at me, trying to sell me on shit that I got.

Yeah Iâ€™m working a lot.
While youâ€™re spending your gwap.
Yeah Iâ€™m working a lot.
While youâ€™re smoking your pot.
Yeah Iâ€™m working a lot.
While you chasing the box.
Yeah Iâ€™m working a lot.

Doing better than you thought.

(hook 1)
What did I come to do?
I came to be with you?
What did I come to do?
To leave this spot with you.

(Hook 2)
1, 2, 3, 4.
Show me what you got.
Then give me some more.
5, 6, 7, 8.
Get that booty on the floor
for that cake, cake, cake.
1, 2, 3 , 4
Show me what you got.
Then give me some more.
5, 6, 7, 8.
Donâ€™t be shy,
We aint got all day.

Lyrics Submitted by Nicole Marion

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/