

Keys To The City

Spider Bags

uh ha ha ha,
I don't care what y'all say,
(chorus)
 Oh, lets rock n' roll
 This time I'm control
 Right now I own the streets
 I got the keys to the city
 That's cause I get down
 Oh, lets rock n' roll
 This time I'm control
 Right now I own the streets
 I got the keys to the city
 That's cause I get down
Sometimes I wonder how I made it this far
 With all these people hate'n on me
 Y'all know who you are
 Said girls are being losers
 The game won't go that far
But know I own the keys to a brand new fancy car, baby
It's my turn to burn and know I'm gonna rub it in your face
When will you learn I'm queen and I'll put you in your place,
 Ah huh huh,

(chorus)
How dare you try to go against the glorious one,
 I'll slaughter you son
 It's over
 The story is done
 You can be number two
 But I'm second to none
And you forgot queen bee is the notorious one
 Oh
 Baby baby I'm a lady
I'm the crÃ“me de la crÃ“me so you can never play me
 See I'm more than your lady
I'll be more than a lover more than a love to you
 Please try to understand me
Gonna stay at the top cause I don't give a damn
 (speak)

I don't care what y'all say
I'm gonna keep doin me
That can't fade me
(chorus x2)

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