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 musicWe turned out made†two whole, like, albums

You done turned hoodrats into some superstars, man

For real, hahahahaWhen 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 caseGet 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 SHUThe 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 meI'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 BirkinNow 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

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