

Nyc Cunt

Princess Superstar

(C. Kirschner, C.Webster)

Produced by Curtis Curtis and Concetta (BMI)

Bass: Walter Sipser Drums/Keys: Curtis Curtis and Concetta

Guitar: Concetta Hand: Suede!

Intro Players: Felicia, Walter Sipser, Louise Crane, Clyde Haygood

NYC Cunt singers: Louise, Hirschel, Clyde, Lissa, Curtis, Amanda Ray, George
CUNT, New York City New York City CUNT!

Whatever

Yo I'll put it blunt if that's what you want

Yo I am a Cunt and that's what you want

You take affront, just shake your butt just shake your butt

New York City? What!

I'm busy, getting busy on the mic, Cause I do, do whatcha like

Jump high, yeah hit that height, Now bounce that ass, just bounce aight?

Ya'all show me love when I step in your club

I'm nasty, I don't care, you bug

Hey check me, fresh candy on the shelf, When I think about me, I touch myself
CUNT!

It's hot in the city, I'm from New York City

Not Atlantic City no New Jack City

Hey yo Kansas City, I love New York City

Wha? Twin City is my titties

I'm money, put your mouth where the bitch is

Ya'all finished check my sink, wash dishes, Vicious, I'm the CEO see-

You wanna get with me, work for me

CUNT!

Gotcha on lock walk on the block ya'all wanna talk 'cause you're ugly I'm not

I got a man (What's your man got to do with me?) --Exactly!

Coutures fight to dress me, SAT scores ain't high to test me

Dow Jones on my ass try and assess me, Steal your shit then do the cop that arrests me

Rentin the Bentley just to rock Wendy's, Frosty on my Fendi crash into your Hyundai

Blob of the Bengay put it in your panty so while I fuck you man your thing's burnin with the Bandaid

Ya'all don't wanna mess with me, honestly, they call me the other white meat

I keep my fee so deep I got those motherfuckin Jetson jets on my feet

Ya'll don't wanna mess with me, honestly, they call me the other white meat

I keep my fee so deep so high, I don't gotta finish my rhym--

Lyrics provided by
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