

# Rack City (remix)

Tyga

[Wale]Who that on the pole? It's you that on the pole  
Who that on the pole? It's you that on the pole  
Who that on the pole? It's you that on the pole  
If you ain't gettin' dough shawty, you don't get to go  
And yeah we up in Stadium, quarterbacking hoes  
My money fourth and long, but you don't get to throw  
Rack, rack city shit  
Penny for your thoughts, and a twenty for your titties  
And a hundred for your smile, Ima be here for a while  
Ima be up with them owls, just to see you when you out  
Stuntin' for the fuck of it, I ain't with the sucka' shit  
All the bad strippers gotta greet me with the government  
Fuck whoever judge ya, and trick whoever love ya  
But don't expect a ring if you committed to the hustle  
Yeah, rack, rack city shit  
She ain't right like them old Rap City skits  
I got many chicks, blue and black penny kicks  
Strippers at 30 tellin' niggas that they 26  
[Hook]Rack city bitch, rack rack city bitch  
Rack city bitch, rack rack city bitch  
Rack city bitch, rack rack city bitch  
Ten, ten, ten, twenties and them fifties bitch  
[Fabolous]Silver emblem two black R's  
Who's that in the nice black car  
Autopsy came back the results are...  
Cause of death? Bars  
Got a killer flow from the llama  
Got a killer ho half Colombiana  
Half Dominicana  
Poke out from behind her  
Work out a little bit get the rest from her mama (niceeee)  
Black city bitch black out a old 3  
California king kush black out from OG  
You made your death bed now lay in it  
The end is here start saying it  
[Young Jeezy]I'm in my other car  
'bout to get my other car  
They like talk to em Young  
This a seminar

Tw-tw-twelve carats and that's all ears  
One through six yeah that's all gears  
I got my other broad talkin' to my other broad  
While I'm in the back talkin' to my other broad  
Okay! Look like we gotta got a foursome  
Three bitches in my bed, 'bout four some'n  
Yeah see I let my nigga hit that  
Yeah I ain't done  
See I let my nigga split that  
Shoe game bad yeah she might know something  
But if she wanna roll wit me she gotta blow something  
Yeah you know it just me and you tonight girl  
But if you bullshit I leave you with a white girl

You know how we do it nigga: ass, titties  
A-Town, nigga, yeah it's trap city  
[Hook]Rack city bitch, rack rack city bitch  
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[Tyga]Black fours red drop head doors  
Got your whore doing shit that's uncalled for  
I see the bitches calling I just hit ignore  
James Bond, Tom Ford outta haute couture  
We ain't got em'? Every block gon spot em'  
120 in the ghost take my bitch shopping  
Niggas is openin' up, cause they ain't popping  
Ain't got nothing in common with niggas with no commas  
Red head of ramen wreck shit junk yard it  
I be ahead of these niggas last king guillotine  
YMCMB, nigga, take defeat ?  
Pack a bad bitch then I pass it to my nigga Meek  
[Meek Mill]Meek milly racked up racked out  
And I be countin' money till I pass out  
Hundred racks of hundreds in the stash house  
And I be saying somethin' when I mash out  
In the Lambo looking like a fly  
I shine like something in the sky  
These haters hope I hurry up and die  
Cause my bitch look like she said hurry up and bye  
[T.I.]Me and three females in the CL

Pink toenails tail like a beached whale  
Tell em all better keep it on the DL  
No phone no twitter, no email  
Diamonds in the chain, none in arrears  
Following the king of diamonds, bitch you went ape shit  
Pocket racked up all big faces  
After party crib full of broads all naked  
Rose cases, we pop daily  
We stay faded, need no occasion  
Latin and Asians, Black, Caucasian  
All go crazy for days in amazement  
[Hook]Rack city bitch, rack rack city bitch  
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