

Key To The City

Jimi Blue

I got my homeboys with me
My Homegirls with me
Ah, couse I got it like that
I got it made like that

Fresh Kicks on, Ait force one
Swoosh on the side
Swoosh on the tongue

Ice cream designe
Yeah daz mine
Dressed to impress
Now let's ride

Rollin's down the window yeah
I have an airconditinaire
Bit I got the sound I wan't the wohlen wolds to listen to

Hey lil mama won't you join me
You lookin' kinda lonley
It's just me, my brother and my homies
Why don't you put it on me

All my people from the roof to the floor now
Come an grab what you can
Hear you phone now
Take a look at this and let's get it on now
I got the key to the city

I got a lot of things to show now
She here we go
Big mouth, clean shirt, dirty mind
Now you know, stick around
Let me draw some attention
Another level, another dimension
I shine, you mine and I'll find
A pretty shiny way to make you mine
Now don't you know
Haven' you herad about it
Come closer, get nasty
If you wanna touch this
Don't ask me
Feel free baby
Let loose we got the gin
Plus we got the juice

All my people from the roof to the floor now
Come an grab what you can
Hear you phone now
Take a look at this and let's get it on now
I got the key to the city

From the window to the wall
You can't get away you got to get down

All my people from the roof to the floor now
Come an grab what you can

Hear you phone now
Take a look at this and let's get it on now
I got the key to the city