

## NYC Cunt

Princess Superstar

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 cuz 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 rhyme