

Jimi Blue, Key To The City

4x I got the key to the city

I got my homeboys with me
My Homegirls with me
Come with me,
I got the key to the city
Ey, cause I got it like that
I got it made like that

Fresh kicks on, Air force one
Swoosh on the side
Swoosh on the tongue

Ice cream design
Yeah that's mine
Dressed to impress
Now let's ride

Rollin' down the window yeah
I have an airconditioner
But I got the sound I want the whole world to listen to

Hey lil mama what you'd to show me
You lookin' kinda loneley
It's just me, my brother and my homies
Why don't you put it on me

Refrain: (2x)
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

Chorus:

I got a lot of things to show
So 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 shine and I'll find
A pretty shiny way to make you mine, you know
Don't you know
Haven't you heard about it
I can make this shit making you mad 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

Refrain: (2x)
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

Chorus: (2x)
From the window to the wall

You can't get away you got to get down (2x)

Refrain: (2x)

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