

# WhatYo City Like

## Tee Grizzley & Lil Durk

[Intro: Tee Grizzley]

What your city like?

[Verse 1: Lil Durk & Tee Grizzley]

What your city like?

Where I'm from gotta keep that blick on you  
Park at your crib, have my young niggas hit on you  
You a killer or a snitch, you gon' kill me or trick on me?  
What your city like?

[Alternate Verse 1: Lil Durk & Tee Grizzley]

What your city like?

Shit when you gon' wake up to sirens, niggas be violent  
And my bitch strapped like she dyking  
They told me don't talk to 'em but fuck who don't like it  
What your city like?

[Verse 2: Tee Grizzley]

My city be shakin' that bag

My city got hoes that's shittin' on niggas  
But even the hoes get hit in they head  
What your city like?

[Verse 3: Lil Durk]

My city had changed the culture

I be with vultures

I can be with you for days, and I'll be the nigga that poke you  
What your city like?

[Verse 4: Tee Grizzley]

My city the home of Meech, home of the riots  
My city violent, niggas'll tell you they love you  
But really they don't even like you  
What your city like?

[Verse 5: Lil Durk]

Shit, I'm from the city of Hoover  
Bump and slide, we was robbin' the jeweler  
I was in school but shit had made me a shooter

What your city like?

[Verse 6: Tee Grizzley]

I'm from the city of Kwame  
Clean up the scene, wipe off the choppers  
And drive to the lake and get rid of the bodies  
What your city like?

[Verse 7: Lil Durk]

Shit, we do not honor no OG  
They smoke you and turn you to OG  
Had that young nigga take that case, he juvy  
You must be stupid think you gang gang, boy your ass a goofy  
Know some bitches that be crackin' giffys, they be boostin'  
What your city like?

[Alternate Verse 7: Lil Durk]

Shit, foe'nem be stuck in the trenches  
30 extensions, you can hit with the (?)  
You know we gon' rob with the 50  
Why you tweakin', nigga?  
Foe'nem be ridin' in steamers  
Lookin' for lackers, lookin' for niggas off perkys, niggas always be leanin'  
What your city like nigga?

[Verse 8: Tee Grizzley]

If it get like that then it get like that  
Beef slide down we gon' get right back  
Nigga just like that  
Got locked, told niggas I'ma be back  
Soon as I got back got three plaques  
Opps on Twitter, we ain't gon' tweet back  
I'ma pop off broad day, no ski mask  
My city where the pirhanas at  
Jump in that water and drown in that  
I hit Kentucky with three hundred grams for five days and bring ninety back  
I started off with a ninety pack  
Such and such, he can vouch for that  
Can't say his name all over these tracks  
'Cause that nigga know where the body at  
What your city like nigga?

[Verse 9: Lil Durk]

Shit, we take the drugs to Iowa  
Home the swiper  
When you a gangster don't go off a title  
I know some opps that's scared of the bible  
Yeah yeah, pick up the Glock and put down the rifle  
Seventeen with a seventeen

This ain't back then, we not fighting

[Verse 10: Tee Grizzley]

Can't come to our cities, they know what's up with 'em  
Cool with the killers, they really my niggas  
They opps mobs, can't fuck with them niggas  
Durk on his way to Detroit, better call me soon as you hit  
I'ma put choppers around you, my nigga don't even trip

[Verse 11: Lil Durk]

Shit you on the way to the Chi? I'll link you up with the six  
Shit, two Glocks shawty wrong, yeah you gon' ride with them sticks  
And I know your ass on parole, so two Glocks in the dip  
And I heard blood turned crip, olympic medal how he flip  
Aye T, put me on them Detroit bitches

[Verse 12: Tee Grizzley]

That shit gon' be easy, only thing they hate is decoy niggas  
You ain't gotta check in the hotel, my nigga just come to the crib  
As far as the hoes, you fuckin' off rip, they know who you is  
Tell Booka I'ma get him a bitch that got her some paper  
'Cause rich hoes love real niggas, they don't need 'em to save her  
I'ma get up with you later, I gotta go see my agent  
Next time I come to Chi make sure you return the favor

[Verse 13: Lil Durk & Tee Grizzley]

I'ma return it  
Put on a condom, she burnin'  
How the fuck you know she burnin'?  
Shit, I heard that she burnin'  
She must don't know me yet, think I buy her a Birkin bag  
Bitch, your lil twerkin' ass  
You ain't even worth a bag, yeah nah

[Alternate Verse 13: Lil Durk & Tee Grizzley]

I'ma return it  
Put on a condom, she burnin'  
How the fuck you know she burnin'?  
Shit, I heard that she burnin'  
Ay, growin' my dreads I'm sick of the fade  
Cali West sider baby makin' plays  
You not a gangsta you is a lame  
Durkio, how the fuck I get with Dej?  
Turn up

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