

# Act Up

## City Girls

(Earl on the beat)Real ass bitch, give a fuck 'bout a nigga  
Big Birkin bag, hoe, five, six figures  
Stripes on my ass so he call this pussy Tigger  
Fuckin' on a scammin' ass, rich ass nigga  
Same group of bitches, ain't no eh-eh to the picture  
Drop a couple racks, watch his ass get bigger  
Drinkin' on liquor, and I'm lookin' at your nigga  
If his money right, he can eat it like a Snicker  
I ain't got time for y'all fake ass hoes  
Talkin' all loud in them fake ass clothes  
Fake ass shoes match their fake ass gold  
I'm the realest bitch ever to you snake ass hoesAct up, you can get snatched up  
Act up, you can get snatched up  
Act up, you can get snatched up  
Dirty ass nails, baby girl, you need to back up  
It's Yung Miami, and I came to run my sack up  
Tired ass hoes on my page tryna track us  
Brand new chain, City Girls goin' platinum  
I keep a baby Glock, I ain't fightin' with no random (Period)  
You bitches weak, is you serious?  
I let him take the pussy, now he actin' all delirious  
Did the dash and the run, but I can stay superior  
She see my number in his phone, and now you actin' curious (Haha)  
He gon' buy me Gucci if I ask for it (Yup)  
He'll curse a nigga rockin' Tom Ford (Ow)  
I bet your lil' sister wanna look like me  
I bet your lil' brother wanna fuck on me  
Hood bitch, good pussy, I ain't average  
Um, he can't come around without that cabbage  
Um, pop a pussy bitch quick, like a bubblegum  
I ain't never worry, I just deal with it for fun  
Act up, you can get snatched up  
Act up, you can get snatched up  
Act up, you can get snatched up  
Dirty ass nails, baby girl, you need to back upJT on the track, and you know I'm 'bout my paper  
Pussy sweet, pussy tight, so he called it Lightsaver  
If your ass a broke nigga, hell nah, I can't meet ya  
If your ass a rich nigga, imma fuck ya 'til you ain't one  
If that nigga a scammer, I'm turning into a dancer (yup)  
I make it clap like he got the right answer  
Sit on it with menace, get it harder than a hammer  
He wanna fuck on a freak, pussy pink, breast cancer

Oh you like dick, just like I like big buns  
I don't care about your chain, nigga, or your big truck  
Yeah, I know you gettin' it, but is you spendin' it?  
Give a fuck what a nigga got if he ain't givin' it  
Badass bitch, bad attitude (Yeah)  
Nails done, hair done, ass, too (Ow)  
Your baby daddy fuckin' me and suckin' me  
He don't answer you, bitch, that's because of me (Period) Act up, you can get snatched up  
Act up, you can get snatched up  
Act up, you can get snatched up  
Dirty ass nails, baby girl, you need to back up

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>