Hey hey Hey hey Shawty tatted up, my shawty Nah forreal, girl you know I'm on your heels (what's hannenin') Let's go Tatted to her toes That my bitch I hope you know Let's go Shawty get down with the pimpin Look at this sauce I'm kickin' Rich white fox I'm drippin' Put a lil power on the engine Looking for your bitch she missin' Pull her ass in, I'm fishin' Prolly gon shoot like the Pistons Money love me it's addicting Baby look good in some Chrisitians Dior fuck on da whore Fuck on a check, look at my neck They said I got next (ye ye) Baby I'm blessed Tell em relax, these niggas cap Bitch I'm the next Hey hey Hey hey Shawty tatted up, my shawty Let's go Nah forreal, girl you know I'm on your heels (what's hannin) Let's go Tatted to her toes That my bitch I hope you know Let's go Fabo! This that hard work that make the sidepiece first You got that work but I'm not Captain Kirk You got dem ratchet tatts, I know you from the dirt Your baby daddy name, girl I know that's the word You got them cherries on your neck and a panther on your back Them lil wings on your ass and it's fat (look at dat) You got that ACDC, you got that U2 ooh hoo Queen double Tee Tee Kee Kee, I wanna be your guru I got the bag, the bag, the bag You got the ink on yo body, you lit lit I got the Michelangelo and Leonardo, I'll paint the picture of that bitch Bitch you the shit, you got them hieroglyphics like Egyptians Some of that shit in encryption, I can't give a description Tatted up like a subway or the bathroom stall Or the train tracks by the mall like a studio wall Graffiti like Picasso had a DJ and the whole club

Like a dancer getting ready for da green world

Hoe you tatted up like my dream girl

Hey hey
Shawty tatted up, my shawty
Let's go
Nah forreal, girl you know I'm on your heels (what's hannin')
Let's go
Tatted to her toes
That my bitch I hope you know
Let's go