Shawty

Chamillionaire

Got a bad ass face
And a body do the food
Can't help staring at her waist cause I'm in love with how she move
Look like poetry emotion when she get down in her groove
Even though she peepin me so I'm bout to see what it do
(Oh Shawty)
Look at how she wobble when she walk with it
I can tell how she look naked even though she out-fitted
Now you get it backing it up
A regular brother be packing it up
Better one tired you acting me girl I known for flipping and smacking it up
Letting you know
If you let me get a hold her ain't gonna let go
Baby girl got me losing control
By the way you move fast and move it slow
Droppin it low
Pick it back up and wine on me
Bust it open grind on me
Make it feel like it's mine only
Show yo naked spine on me
Grab me by the [?] I don't know where you headin
Only hit the corner put it on me then you got me begging
Please! Please!
Shawty is you crazy, do da good lady

Yeah
Girl my game is legendary but I hear that you the truth
Know my swagger is trough the roof and my rims looking bigger than a hola-hoop
Pretty chick the type to melt, real good shape just like my health
Soon as she says she likes my belt, hit her with a quick stroke like Michael felts
They call me Chamillionaire, millions yeah that's what I'm bout
I ain't talking millions cause to me ya million is not a lot
If you talk my language baby, I'm a be right there on the dot
I'm a pull up on swaggers baby, Southern styling in my drop
TV screens and a satellite play, I'm a tell a hater to have a nice day
Break boys off with the trunk on wave, pull up on a mini-truck like HEY!
I stay calm, super cool, telling ya girl to remove her shoes
Then I might have her twist it front and backwards like a rubrics cube
This ain't even a Mercedes she think it's a Mayback
The back seat got so much space she feel like she way back
That boy Koopa goin get jack, you don't really wanna say that
Bet that iron heat ya shirt, start'cha up like lay-flat
Never broke, twisted oak, Elvis caddy like a boat
Get'cha goggles we fins to float, got air shots so get'cha coat
Hold up they keep asking me how I fit them wheels up on the lac?
25 inch fif' wheel, I call it the courter-back
All the huslters in the city like "where the heck you order that"
Big wheel that's on the back, this one wheel just ford a flat
H-town still on a map, Texas boys still known to stack
Texas boys still known to stack, like Mike Jones I brought it back
Hooked up with that Chalie Boy I know he's been in a minute track
So much green, all this cheese makes me wanna spinach dip
Girl tell me I be talking fly, I was? like tell me why
You talking when I'm talking you are the weakest link, goodbye!
Used to have a lil money problem, used to have a lil money holder

Now my wallet so strength out that I walk around with a money folder
Made a quarter, made a quarter, then I turn that to a millie
Ya girl leeking while listening to me "how can you compete with me, really"

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