

Shawty

DC the Don

Sick and tired of all these niggas, I'm sick of all these bitches, woah

Swear the rubber band gettin' too full, tryna free band all my niggas, woah (Hey)

Remember I had you when it was all Ricky Owen, now you switchin' to Prada (Hey)

I'm blowin' four hundred miles on my Forgiattos, smokin' weed in Nevada (Oh, woah, oh, woah)

Like, really, the fuck did you mean, lil' shawty? (Hey)

I'm in this shit, I ain't tryna be famous, I just want the green, lil' shawty

And split this shit up with my team, lil' shorty

Rollin' Backwoods, tryna smoke through the pain 'cause it ain't what it seem, lil' shawty (Oh, woah)

Gotta keep a few feet with my Fefe when I'm out, out, out

I ride with a Fefe 'cause I know they wanna take me out, out, out

But you ain't gotta worry 'bout the kid, they just wanna run their mouth, shawty

They keep throwin' dirt on my name, can you tell me what that's all about, shawty?

Like, please do not hate when I get it

I just ran up a thirty and spent it

Hella hoes 'round me, this a closed section, all them niggas gonna fuck up my image

Like, I'm tryna fly and wake up in Bugatti

She tryna slide, I switch up, Maserati

They keep talkin' pictures like they paparazzi

She wanted a body, I got her a body

Don't gotta trip 'cause this shit, it be with me

SRT ridin', it's fifty on fifty

She don't like my music, she say it's too loud

She a Canada ho, she wan' listen to Drizzy

Like honestly, never mind, it can get sticky

I hit from the back, put my dick in her kidneys

Make her throw up the set like an Eastside baby

Got a show in Toronto now she tryna end me

Sick and tired of all these niggas, I'm sick of all these bitches, woah

Swear the rubberband gettin' too full, tryna freeband all my niggas, woah

Hey, bring up the worst shit and I don't wanna talk, so can we switch up the topic?

Hey, I ran up the ATM, I'm by myself, baby, smokin' weed in the tropics (Oh, woah, oh, woah)

Like, really, the fuck did you mean, lil' shawty? (Hey)
I'm in this shit, I ain't tryna be famous, I just want the gree
n, lil' shawty
And split this shit up with my team, lil' shorty
Rollin' Backwoods, tryna smoke through the pain 'cause it ain't
what it seem, lil' shawty (Oh, woah)