

# Shorty (Got Her Eyes On Me)

Donell Jones

Ooh, ooh...  
Ooh, ooh...  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...  
Whoa, whoa...  
Whoa, whoa...Yeah...  
Listen baby

Up in the place I see you getting down  
Can't help but look at you  
Gotta crowd around you  
Now you're the baddest thing I've seen tonight  
So come on girl let's put it in flight  
I got the V-1-2, 6-4-0  
Sitting outside of the door  
So bring it on, by the way  
Your body's plays for  
I like the little thing around your navel

It's a quarter past three  
Girl, what's it gonna be  
Shorty got her eyes on me  
We've been talking since two  
Girl, what'cha gonna do  
Tell 'em that you're riding with me  
It's a quarter past three  
Girl, what's it gonna be  
Shorty got her eyes on me  
You've been fronting since two  
Girl, what'cha gonna do  
I'll be chillin' at the Embassy, what

I'm watching you move  
I stop to fantasize  
About the way I'm gonna put it on that ass tonight  
So come on and ride shotgun  
I got the bubbles if you like it we can pop some  
I see me and you, flossing in my coupe  
Maybe we can peel back the roof  
And get it on  
And I see your body's plays for  
I like the little thing around your navel, baby

All I know is I'm not leaving here alone, yeah  
Now you might be the baddest in the club to me  
But shorty's got it bad and wanna slide with me tonight  
So what'cha gonna do  
Is it gonna be me and you  
You got to stop playing games  
Girl, you got to stop faking me, ooh