

Shawty

Kevin Gates

Even though I'm not your man
You're not my girl - I'mma call you my
Shawty
Cause I can't stand to see you treated bad
I'mma beat his ass for my
Shawty
And we ain't did nothing that
We ain't supposed to do, cause you my
Shawty
Baby girl, you know I'll be home
Keep me on the ringtone
Shawty

Women be like.. he try to fuck him
Right after he meet em
He's insensitive in a sense
And don't know how to treat em
But holding hands, I feel it's so much
We could show each other
And we be kissing, touching
Fussing while we stroke each other
See the way we hold each other
We took a bath and you tried to get on top of me
Put on that Kevin, that's my favorite
Wanna see you naked
Started progressin' and the situation got disgusting
Like you a gangsta bitch and me being a hustler
This on the muscle, fuck it me and you
Had a toast to having arguments in restaurants
And walking off
And still and all when feelings fall
We kill em all afraid of a relationship
We never tried to get involved
Said we'd never fall in love
That was in the winter
After sex and all that other shit
Went out the window
A lot of dick I deep tissue machine
While pinching one of your nipples
Accompanied by the screams

Even though I'm not your man
You're not my girl - I'mma call you my
Shawty
Cause I can't stand to see you treated bad
I'mma beat his ass for my
Shawty
And we ain't did nothing that
We ain't supposed to do
Cause you my
Shawty
Baby girl, you know I'll be home
Keep me on the ringtone
Shawty
Say it to me girl (whoa...)
Shawty
(Whoa...)

Shawty

I know you feel it
It's elegant in a sense
Few delicate benefits
This thing is not a fling
It's never been innocent
Say you with a friend
It better be you and Tiff
If you catch me with a bitch
I'm catching one in the lip (Gates)
Get on top of you and make your body feel electric
The way I take you in the room and then we start undressin'
Any questions, not too many go unanswered
I'mma leave you cause I don't believe in second chances
After fussing and the fucking, now we leaving town
And you telling me I ain't shit and like to sleep around
That ain't the truth, you like a friend with a benefit
Trips on a plane, I'm missing you would complain
Fist fights with a lame and injuries I sustain
That's the difference when it really come to making time
Street nigga handle business and he got a job
Street nigga handle business and he got a job

Even though I'm not your man
You're not my girl - I'mma call you my
Shawty
Cause I can't stand to see you treated bad
I'mma beat his ass for my
Shawty
And we ain't did nothing that
We ain't supposed to do, cause you my
Shawty
Baby girl, you know I'll be home
Keep me on the ringtone
Shawty