

# Shorty Bounce

Lil' Wayne

Uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah, holla at me  
Luca Brasi, Young Money, Bounce shorty, Bounce

Say boy  
You ain't want to get hit with the AR, AR, 15, 15, flip cars  
So just imagine what it do to pussy nigga that's goin against me  
I go hard, I'm so hard  
That I'm bruising up my knuckles I'm watching my fist bleed, fist bleed  
So what  
I'm bustin this bustin, this fuckin' up everyone that it sees (hey)  
Move to the left, cause you might catch a hot one  
Tear a whole square out ya chest with the shotgun  
Make a whole pair out one nigga with the shotgun  
We can go there, my nigga, I'm so there  
Rockinby myself with the chopper on the backseat  
Shoot at the driver side knock his body to the backseat  
Stop, pause, make them Dominique Dawes  
Flippin' bitch niggas when the shotty's go off (hey)

Lose the handguns, we don't cock back nigga  
We hold shotguns, we pop that nigga  
And when you shoot it, don't it  
It make ya body bounce  
You do the shorty bounce (Bounce, shorty bounce)  
And when it hit you don't it  
It make ya body bounce  
You do the shorty bounce  
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce  
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce (Young Money)  
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce  
It make ya body bounce (Bounce, shorty bounce)

Now, ay, fella  
You ain't wanna get hit with the AK, AK, 47, 47, heavy metal  
Guns and roses, roses and dresses, funeral settings, blessings  
Ay, man  
You see 'em on them weights  
I'm tryna shoot straight, straight shot  
Don't lose faith  
Homie you safe  
Hit ya in ya grill, now they call you two face  
This ain't a dance, this a motherfuckin' pressure point  
Eartquake, break a nigga down to a decimal  
Break a nigga, break a nigga down to a vegetable  
Lay ya grandmother next to you  
This the the untestable, the untouchable  
The young stunna do, whatever stunna do  
Stop, pause, make them Dominique Dawes  
Flippin' bitch niggas when the shotty's go off (hey)

Lose the handguns, we don't cock back nigga  
We hold shotguns, we pop that nigga  
And when you shoot it, don't it  
It make ya body bounce  
You do the shorty bounce (Bounce, shorty bounce)  
And when it hit you don't it  
It make ya body bounce

You do the shorty bounce  
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce  
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce (Young Money)  
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce  
It make ya body bounce (Bounce, shorty bounce)

Ay, chump  
You ain't wanna get hit with this straight pump  
Just a pump, with the pump, with the pump  
Not the pump, the pump  
You know if I get em, he gotta bend, he gotta lean he gotta slump  
I shot 'em once, with the buckshots  
Make it look like a sun shots  
A nice body all dumb hot  
He turned cold dead  
Anybody in this city cops and feds  
Look me in my eyes, nah, look me in my barrel  
Leave a Darryl Strawberry cherry on ya apple  
I'm a very scary, New Orleans mammal  
Shorty on my back got me workin' like a camel  
Put a hump in ya back and lift you up  
I'm Weezy F Baby

Stop pause, make them Dominique Dawes  
Flippin' bitch niggas when them shotty's go off (hey)

Lose the handguns, we don't cock back nigga  
We hold shotguns, we pop that nigga  
And when you shoot it, don't it  
It make ya body bounce  
You do the shorty bounce (Bounce, shorty bounce)  
And when it hit you don't it  
It make ya body bounce  
You do the shorty bounce  
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce  
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce (Young Money)  
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce  
It make ya body bounce (Bounce, shorty bounce)

Cyeah, nigga, Weezy F Baby  
Please say the Baby  
My nigga Luca Brasi  
Els, [?]  
Birdman, this is [?]  
You can't see me  
But I see you  
And I see you  
Lord  
Call me [?]