

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, fellas
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
Earthquake, break a nigga down to a decimal
Break a nigga, break a nigga down to a vegetable
Lay ya grandmother next to you
This is 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
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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
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Now bounce, Shorty Bounce
Now bounce, Shorty Bounce (Young Money)
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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 [?]