

Attention

Shawty Lo

Yeah, say attention in a jail
Trays up, everybody understand
We get tired of this shit
We may burn you bitch
And the change into the street
Dope boys hell yeah we could be
Damn nigga
And we do it for your home
Real life, a life get to go

Now I'm back on from the coma
Pink spray and a cali marijuana
I'm a product of the streets
Heard your news, been looking for me
I'm here nigga
And from my nigga's in Alabama
West coast on top we be counting, nigga
It said division to check my camera
I fuck them hoes I do it random
And the church to your robbers, wassup
No, how you gonna rob a robber
You know I keep it steady clear
Shout off with bitch short year
Rally gave you a kiss
In the mouth here now I will miss
And yeah bitch I'm Shawty
Banging homeboy, Shawty

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I'm from where 10\$ get you 2 gallons
The industry just a bunch of fruit salads
I'm at the rich cartoon what I blunt sparking
All this polo on, all alike cartridge
All this spot I got, I need a fireman
And the poor, rich call 'em violent
Two church tonight I got them fire chain
I got hit on like I'm in LeBron night
I'm D-boy baby you should take a picture
And if you look like money I'm a take it with you
But Shawty when you die you can't take it with you
I'm running through this paper baby like it's tissue

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