

Yo, she fire
Brown skin, pretty brown eyes
Slim waist but her hips kind of wide
Thick thighs, she about 5' 5" or about 5' 6"
Pretty tits sitting high, legs crossed when she sit
Hair was hanging 'bout an inch then she cut it off
Eyebrows on fleek, can't rub it off
No pencil
Trap music in the Benz coupe
With top down
No nigga just a shitzu
Bad bitch, she only smoke blunts with the glass tips
And she buy Chanel bags just to put her cash in
Chanel thigh-high boots, stash the 380
Money on her mind, she ain't thinkin' 'bout no baby
Used to sing Ashante
Baby, baby, baby, baby
Now her mood is "Fuck you, pay me"
Used to ride the bus, now wear a bust down
Now it's a clearport every time she touch down
When they throwing shade she just make a touch-down (Score)
Scorin' on you hoes, she real-life goals

Shorty got her own car
And her own crib
She don't take no handouts
She don't owe shit
Shorty pay her own bills
Buy her own drip
I cant keep my hands off her 'cause she so thick
Bust her wrist down, baby, you the coldest
She don't go deep 'cause it ain't her motive
She gonna push the drugs just to keep her loaded
Got it out the mud and I had to notice
Shorty ain't ever need a nigga
Never ever need a nigga for nothing

Shorty ain't ever need a nigga
Never ever need a nigga for nothing, no
Shorty ain't ever need a nigga
Never ever need a nigga for nothing
Shorty ain't ever need a nigga
Never ever need a nigga for nothing, no

Shorty she ain't never need a nigg a, not for nothing
Oh she so damn precious, my lil baby she be splurging
Seen her from a far, gettin' money, she be workin'
She a shooting star, she the one I been searching for
She don't need no man
A nigga is a dub can't get no love from her
He don't know her worth
Shorty is a queen
These hoes can't fuck with her

Shorty ain't never need a nigga
She ain't stressin'
Face on godly, body on blessing

Yeah, she got friends, but her money is her best friend
She already winnin', now she working on her next win
Independent women, I salute you
Mami stand out, she ain't neutral
Never going broke, she refuse to
New bags, new do, new you
Big body Benz when she cruise through
Out with the old, in with the new new
She'll have you hooked, pussy on voodoo
She'll have you coocoo for the coocoo
Gel on her nails, color on Blues Clues
She stay on vacay, boomerang new views
Playlist on new tunes
Fuck what your last nigga did
Baby, do you

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