Shorty

B2k

Shorty, what's 55 in calicable
Lookin' like a model from the cover of Vogue
Sexy mama body bangin' out of control
She Lookin' at me but I ain't fa show
She was da hottest girl I'd eva seen before
Said to myself, "Gotta get her fa show!"
Stepped up to her with my playa approach
And said Hey Little Lady Please Give Me Your Name
And
Watthere Shorty, Lookin' Sexy in your jeans there Shorty
Got me actin' like a feen there
Shorty, So girl won't you come and be my Shorty. (be my Shorty)
For da first 5 minutes she was sweatin' me
But I could tell that she liked the way I sagged my jeans
I said sweety do wanna take a ride wit me
Told my boys that she could be da one for me
So I said baby can I be da man you need
Holla at me mommy if you feelin' me,I wispered in
Her ear and she smiled at me
I said hey little Shorty won't you be my girlfriend
Cadidy and pretty just how I like 'em
When a girl talk mess she always down to fight 'em
Thug appeal da's real
She don't say hi she like yo what's da deal?
Girl da pop colla, gotta make her own dolla
She don't like a Benz she like a 6'4 Impala
One that can hold her own
Sneak me in when Pop's is home
Talk about prom, and Say she love me in a sexy tone
Watthere Shorty, Lookin' Sexy in your jeans there Shorty
Got me actin' like a feen there
Shorty, So girl won't you come and be my Shorty. (be my Shorty)
Watthere Shorty, Lookin' Sexy in your jeans there Shorty
Got me actin' like a feen there
Shorty, So girl won't you come and be my Shorty. (be my Shorty)

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/