

Sadity (feat. Daz & Kurupt)

Too \$hort

Yeah, this for all them girls
That be actin' like they so fine
Whassup, \$hort? Man, grab Lil Jon and Kurupt
Kurupt, let's f*** these h*** up, Daz
Yeah, Lil Jon, whassup with that ***?She want it Gucci'd up, jewelry'd down
Give a f*** if you fine ***, we got to clown
Break it down for all you bad h***
E'rybody's somebody, yeah, they gots to knowLivin' off a scholarship, parents and lawsuits
Wanted that p***, girl, soon as I saw you
Baby girl, you the freak of the week
So sadity, you ain't pretty, girl, suck on theseSorry, don't want me to talk like dat
I gotta see you, girl when you walk like dat
Ask your name and number and I start to wonder
Is there any mo' stuck up h*** out yonderSexy brown chocolate, vanilla white child
I like yo' a*** and I like yo' smile
But all that smirkin gon' get you cussed out
F*** you, b***, put this d*** in your mouthSee I don't, know why, you act so sadity
You're super bad, bad but your a*** ain't pretty
Show me your a***, girl, then show me yo' ***
Too \$hort, Lil Jon and Pound get wit itWhy you act sadity?
Why you act sadity?
Why you act sadity?
Why you act sadity?Damn, look at her, what's your name?
How come I ain't never met you in the game?
You somebody I could have on my side
We could partner in crime, it's just you and IThe problem is that you're just a b***
I couldn't trust you as far as you can sit and piss
Look, b***, I know you got bank
You're actin' rude, and your attitude is stankBut that *** won't work with me
Uncle Too \$hort or D A Z
See I'm bangin' to Lil Jon
When this dumb pretty b*** turned my radio offHad a n*** so pissed off
So I laid right back and let her eat my d*** off
Yeah, b***, I'm talkin' to you
Stop actin' high sadity b***, chill be coolSee I don't, know why, you act so sadity
You're super bad, bad but your a*** ain't pretty
Show me your a***, girl, then show me yo' ***
Too \$hort, Lil Jon and Pound get wit itYou got money in your purse, girl
Shake that a***, make it work, girl

Tryin to shake it 'til it hurt, girl
I'm finna check yo' a***Lil' bad-a*** b*** came through with her clique
They all look good, I'm like who would I pick
When they walk past me, I do 'em like this
Grab that a***, let her feel on my d***Actin' fake sady and stuck up
Sittin' next to her, she holla, Get the f*** up
You ain't never too cute to get slapped
Yo' s*** gon' change when you get with a mackYou can't hold back when you f*** with me
Don't let me find out that you're just a tease
Don't let me find out you won't suck my b***
B*** like that, I don't f*** with y'allI f*** with bad b***, my girls do it all
I ain't gotta finance trips to the mall
Tell that fine-a*** b*** I'm Todd Shaw
As I stick my d*** in her jawSee I don't, know why, you act so sady
You're super bad, bad but your a*** ain't pretty
Show me your a***, girl, then show me yo' ***
Too \$hort, Lil Jon and Pound get wit itWhy you act sady?
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Songwriters

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