Shorty Bounce

Lil Wayne

Uh yeah, uh yeah, uh yeah, holla at meSay boy, you ain't want to get hit with the AR, AR, 15, 15, flip cars
So just imagine what it do to pussy niggaz that goin' against me
I come hard, I'm so hard, I'm bruising up my knuckles
I'm watching my fist bleed, fist bleed, so whatI'm bustin' this bustin', this fuckin' up everybody that I see
So 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 thereRidin' by myself with the chopper on the backseat
Shoot out the driver side, knock his body to the backseat
Stop pause, make the Dominique Dawes
Flippin bitch niggaz when them shorty's go off heLose the handguns, we don't got 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 bounceAnd when it hit you don't it
It make ya body bounce
You do the shorty bounce, bounce
Shorty bounce
Now bounce shorty bounce
Now bounce shorty bounce
It make ya body bounceNow, ay fella
You ain't wanna get hit with the AK, AK, 47, 47
Heavy metal, guns and roses, roses and dresses
Funeral settin's, blessin's, ay manYou see 'em on the waist
I'm tryna shoot straight, straight shot
Don't lose faith, homie use safe
Hit ya in ya grill, now they call you two faceThis ain't dance, this a motherfuckin' pressure point
Earthquake, break a nigga down to a decimal
Break a nigga break, break a nigga down to a vegetable
Lay ya grandmother next to youThis the, the untestable, the untouchable
The young stunna do, whatever stunna do
Stop pause nigga, make the Dominique Dawes
Flippin' bitch niggaz when them shorty's go off heLose the handguns, we don't got 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 bounceAnd when it hit you don't it
It make ya body bounce
You do the shorty bounce, bounce

Shorty bounce
Now bounce shorty bounce
Now bounce shorty bounce
It make ya body bounceAy 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, you got already, you got already gotta slumpI 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 the city cops say didLook me in my eyes, nah look me in my barrel
Leave a barrel strawberry cherry on ya apple
I'm a very scary, new Orleans mammal
Shorty on my back got me workin' like a camelPut a hole in ya back and lift you up
I'm weezy F baby, guess what's up
Stop pause, make the Dominique Dawes
Flippin bitch niggaz when them shorty's go off heLose the handguns, we don't got 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 bounceAnd when it hit you don't it
It make ya body bounce
You do the shorty bounce, bounce
Shorty bounce
Now bounce shorty bounce
Now bounce shorty bounce
It make ya body bounce

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/