Sadity

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?

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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 sadity 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 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?

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