

Weight A Minute

Shawwna

Shawwna, TrackBoyz, Def Jam You know I keep it Dickie down get it to my toe
And when you see me reachin' fa that itchy hit da flo'
It me and all my girls and they got us at the door
That queen kickin' in do this nigga really know
We push 'em to da side and we make it through the club
They try to show me love, erebody want a hug
And now they tryin' to hit me wit the bottles of the bub
But I be rollin' sticky shawty hit me wit da dub
And now I got my hands up feelin' real tight
We pourin' out the Cognac buckin' where the light
The DJ shout me out and now they want me on the mic
Before I hit the stage I see some niggaz finna fight
And now they on they monkey bone missin' in my flow
But yo I know you heard about the niggaz from the go
Roll up anotha beI see 'em slick its on the low
Here come security they tryin' to kick us out the door. Oh[Chorus]
Tryin' to find out where the party at
Got a couple of them stacks finna mix it wit the Coniac
Weight a minute, weight a minute
Weight a minute, weight a minute
I'm at the club where the V.I.P
Stupid niggaz at the door tryin' to say they want to see I.D
Weight a minute, weight a minute
Weight a minute, weight a minute I'm big balla but I don't drink champagne
White mink to da flo' color cocaine
Gator boots and the belt wit the low frame
Candy coated Monte Carlo wit the upgrain
Weight a minute now they want to see a bitch ball
I'm iced out from my tittie to my tip toe
We at the bar finna but the whole thang out
And if somebody want to start we can bang out
I let my chain swang down to my waistline
I won't dance we just move the baseline
And tell a nigga weight a minute 'fore I take mine
'Fore we do you like a victim of a hate crime
Its DTP I know you seen me in the video
If I ain't rappin' then I'm scratchin' off a serial
I'm bout to get this thang crackin' out the sterio
You want a bitch to make it happen nigga here it go

Weight a minute uh[Chorus]You get posted up in the club wit a white tee

A hood nigga keep a fitted and some Nikes

You know the steez want to pull a bitch like me

And take me home try to turn we into wifey

But I ain't wit it gotta show a nigga who I be

You bought a bottle for the crew, we buyin' two or three

Just tryin' to show you how we do the thang usually

I holla to my nigga Weezy Wee and Deucie D

Now let my bitches in the club 'fore we shut it down

And matter fact g where I'm from they don't come around

And now they got me on Bicardi and the butta brown

And everybody in the party want to run around

But I ain't trippin' park the Chevy half a mile away

I hit up Tone told her meet me down on Calloway

She got the kind, she got the Remy and the Alize

My head spinnin' still bendin' what I'm tryin' to say

Weight a minute[Chorus]Now these niggaz always tryin' to fuck

Steady grabbin' on my butt some think it no but I ain't a slut

Weight a minute, weight a minute

Weight a minute, weight a minute

Now I think I had too many to drink

You tryin' to get me but you can't, check yaself or get ya fitted yanked

Weight a minute, weight a minute

Weight a minute, weight a minute

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