Shout Out

KC L.M.N.O.P.

Check it out, Ruff Endz, two thousand yo
No doubt, a lady for all the shorties
I wanna send some love out to my baby
'Cause she's the only that makes me feel complete
I gotta send a shout out to my lady
'Cause she's my shorty, my dime piece, my homie
And she's the only girl for me
I'm lying in my bedroom, thinking about my baby
She's like a picture from a magazine and she's all mine
I'm really, really feeling her and I wanna tell the world
So Mr. DJ, won't you please play a song for us
I wanna send some love out to my baby
'Cause she's the only that makes me feel complete
I gotta send a shout out to my lady
'Cause she's my shorty, my dime piece, my homie
And she's the only girl for me
Stop, hold up, let me tell ya, what the deal
I was wrong and I know it, gotta say it
I was running with some other girl
And I knew I was wrong, I was wrong, yes, I was
So I'm calling to apologize on the radio
So Mr. DJ, can you please say a shout out for me?
I wanna send some love out to my baby
'Cause she's the only that makes me feel complete
I gotta send a shout out to my lady
'Cause she's my shorty, my dime piece, my homie
And she's the only girl for me
That's right, check it out
This one goes out to my dime piece
This one goes out to my homies
This one goes out to my shorties
This one goes out to all the ladies
Mr. DJ, oh, play something
Something for my baby
Send a shout out to my baby
I wanna send some love out to my baby
'Cause she's the only that makes me feel complete
I gotta send a shout out to my lady
'Cause she's my shorty, my dime piece, my homie

And she's the only girl for me
I wanna send some love out to my baby

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/