

# 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

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