

# Shawty Get Loose (Ft.T-Pain & Chris Brown)

## Lil Mama

Greatness + Greatness = Great GreatnessHey, Hey, HeyThe way we get loose

We move our shoulders

Forward

Heads back

Get it in control

Like Janet Jack

Get it on da flow

Let 'em kno whats happenin'L.I.L You better ask somebody

I been on my grind since butt-touch-potty

Y'all don't really want it wit the Yung God Toddla

Wit a flow so spec like technolotta

It's, so sick

How da clock go tick

Keep given ya'll hit like techmatic uh!

Its the reason why I spit it

How I spit

When I spit its like mucus

Gotta get rid of itThese chicks don't pop like me

Uncompatible girl

No comparing me

And!

Ain't none of y'all scarin' me

Like don't cha wish ya girl was as bad as me yeah!!

Wit a flow so sick like Twista's

So sweet

It can be cold like a Mystic

Instincts come so smooth

Like what is it?

BK-H-Dub ours like a wizard[Chorus]

Shawty get loose!

Baby do what chu do

Lemme see ya let down your hair

Shawty get loose!!

Hit da dance flow and act like there's nobody else in hurr

Shawty get loose!!

Krump!

Clown!

Break it on down

Baby do your thang

Shawty get loose!  
P-h-a-t phat  
Baby I ain't even know you can break it down like dat  
Dat, dat dat dat dat dat  
Shawty got loose!!  
Dat dat dat dat dat datt  
Shawty get loose!Nappy boy!  
What it do(do)  
Tell it to da paizzian  
You already know  
Tell em' on the mizzian  
Shawty keep messin' wit da lizzamz  
I'mma have you loose on da flo  
You gon' be steppin' wit a kizzianI mind-boggle models  
Wit a bottle a somethin' good  
I take em to da hood  
And have they ass go where its ain'tA hard rap artist  
That hang wit sangazz  
So don't think that this thang is hard  
Cause homie it ain't  
I'm loose looseYou gotta be kiddin' me  
You tellin' me that shawty right here can take her hair down and do it like you you  
If all of dis is true  
You gotta show me what you do  
Show me now do it  
Five, four, three, two, two  
You know pain came to change da game  
All da way from da same thang  
To suma that new new  
Impress me I want one person on dis flow to try to test me  
Now go[Chorus]In da crib, in da club, on da block  
It don't matta  
I switch stats  
Four, five, six a do da data  
How she do a di di di that like that  
Got da hood on da back  
And da pockets is fat  
Still rollin' rollin'  
Left right  
Shot callin' callin'  
Dat's right  
Got ma team on da market  
For millions we bout to pop it  
Lock drop and roll  
Like a hip-hop rock show

You neva know where my mind gon' go  
Na na not Puerto Rican  
But I like mangoes  
So smooth on da dance flow  
When wou see me comin'  
I'm runnin it like a game show  
You ain't know?  
Lil mama go  
She be runnin' and pumpin' and hit you wit da bus blow  
(she's hot)  
From gettin' loose on da flow  
And I cannot stop  
What![Chorus]

Songwriters

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