

# Shawty

## ATL Ft. Cassidy & Mario Winans

Even though I'm not your man, you're not my girl  
I?ma call you my shawty  
?Cause I can't stand to see you treated bad  
I beat his ass for my shawty  
And we ain't did nothin' that we ain't supposed to do  
'Cause you my shawty, whoa  
Baby girl you know I be home  
Keep me on the ringtone shawty  
Sing it to me girl  
Soon as I seen her, shit, told her I?d pay for it  
Lil? mama the baddest thing 'round and she already know it  
I pointed at the donk and told her this supposed to be yours  
Showed her a couple stacks and told her I?d let her blow it  
The hottest nig' in this city baby you can't ignore it  
I showed her I was the real nig' and she went for it  
First time I called her, shit, she ain?t even know how to throw it back  
Now she a animal, I got her sex game right  
I taught her how to talk to me while she take pipe  
And opened her up and showed her what a real nigga like  
I told her I don't usually do this, I don't fuck on the first night  
'Cause after I beat ya baby I'm liable to fuck up ya whole life  
I got her trained and now she suck me with ice  
I call her "my lil' bust it baby" ?cause she keep it tight  
Whenever I tell her to bust, ain?t gotta tell her twice  
Whenever I wanna get off she know how to get me right  
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Sing it to me girl  
  
Whoa w-w-whoa, whoa whoa w-w-whoa  
Whoa whoa w-w-whoa shawty  
Whoa w-w-whoa, whoa whoa, whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa w-w-whoa shawty

I love to show her off 'cause all the dope boys want her  
Know why they wanna beat bad, look at all that ass on her  
Look how that pussy sit up in them shorts, you gotta want her  
Love the way she act like she bowlegged and bend the corner  
She proud to be fuckin? me 'cause I'm stuntin? on 'em  
It feels good to be fuckin? a real nigga, don't it?  
Ain?t called her in 2 days, gotta let her mind wonder  
But when she miss me, she call to tell me to jump on her  
That?s why I don't mind breakin? her off 'cause she ain?t with the drama  
If you done ripped her before, you know how to cuff lil' mama  
You know she gotta be somethin? 'cause I done beat her under  
Baby snatchin? now now I'm tellin? ya, I promise  
I exposed her to real and now she hate lame  
Member she used to run from me, now she like Pain  
She called me sometimes just to ask is it her thing  
Ever since I ran up in shawty she ain't been the same  
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Whoa w-w-whoa, whoa whoa w-w-whoa  
Whoa whoa w-w-whoa shawty  
Whoa w-w-whoa, whoa whoa, whoa whoa whoa  
Whoa w-w-whoa shawty, w-w-w-whoa oh!

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