

# Introducing Shaunta

## Montell Jordan

Dis here's a Mo Swang production  
So check it out as we rip it up  
The way only we know how to do, baby  
Straight up, for your neighborhood In South Central, yeah  
To my niggas in Compton, yeah  
What up, off in Inglewood  
And to my brothas in Watts, yeah Where you at in Jordan Downs, yeah?  
And to the ghettos everywhere, uh, yeah  
We're gonna do it to ya  
And it go a little somethin' like dis, check it out I'm 'bouts to get buck-wicked, buck-wild on ya right here  
Wild style R&B, Hip Hop  
And all that other gangsta shit  
So check it out as I rizip it up for ya I made somethin' for the radio and 'Somethin' 4 Da Honeyz'  
Somethin' for my neighborhood that made a little money  
Now Monty is my name and you know I gets to it  
Because I'm kinda fluid, so the Simmons to the Stewart Stewart got the cash, I went and got equipment  
I made some funky shit that you niggas can't get wit  
Now Monty, why'd you do it, you're an R&B singer?  
A real, stop, a real style is what I had to bring, uh I'm not a gang banger and I don't buck buck  
If niggas get to shootin', I'm the nigga that duck  
I don't smoke indo, that's all because  
I'm more than happy wit my contact buzz Now this is how we do it, that's why I say  
I did it my way, so just check it as I wreck it  
And ya know that I'm bound  
I'm comin' straight, strigity straight from the underground Yeah and I'm straight rippin' this shit  
But check it, I'm introduc'in my mothafucka  
Her name is Shaunta, so check it out as she rips shit  
Yo, girl, where you at love? What I flex is that shit that you wanna hear next is  
The way I get busy, then I bring erections  
And boom wit no car crash  
Bang wit yo' ass fast like Miss Flash, sufferin' sucka-tash I got you niggas fo' yo' cash flow and yes, I'm  
bashtro, uh  
But don't make an ass of your crew  
And what that bitch gonna do? Monty enslave that nigga  
Then I take the otha two and smotha you Not to your gravy, but to your [Incomprehensible]  
When I was young, I couldn't drive a [Incomprehensible]  
You niggas crave me, you must be crazy  
The last ho who jumped wrong got a clip, feelin' dazy You can't fade me, it's the dash  
On to get paid and round up any competition, stomp her

For all you rambling the flexity rip?  
Check it out Monty grips  
'Cause me and Montell wrecks shit, yeahYo, yo, yo, this goin' out to all my niggas out there  
Wassup P Double?  
Yeah, straight up to no mercy, Percy  
The nigga that give me the righteous fades in South CentralTo all my niggas on Crenshaw, straight off in the  
hood  
Everywhere in the United States and overseas  
Japan and all that bullshit  
Wherever, this mothafucka's goin' down  
This one's for you babyYeah, nigga  
Did you guys record that?Montell, you big sexy, you go  
You dressed like Big Bird though  
Look like one of them old construction workers  
But the boy can sing though, good thing he can sing

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