

Shortie Like Mine (chris Brown)

Bow Wow

Ya'll know what this is
[Chorus]
Only thing that keeps me up when I'm feelin' down
I don't know about you
but I gotta keep mines around
'cause
I don't look out and searched
and it's hard to find
another shorty like mine
baby yes I'm addicted to how we kick it everything you
say to me
Never knew it could be so wicked hopin' that you stay
wit me
search around the world but you will never find
another shorty like mine
shorty like mine
[Hook]
you got a girl but she ain't nothin' like (miiine)
Cute face nice size like (miiine)
Stay kitted hood wit it like (miiine)
Mean walk talk the talk Let me tell you some more
[Verse 1]
I knew when I ran into this one
she would be the redrum of my pimpin'
Knew she would be the one to make me stop caring about
other girls
on my jock and gettin' them
she was the one to slow me down
hold me down
I roll wit her know go wit it now Im'a grow wit it now
I'ma go get her thas how
I got her don't be mad you can't get one
hotta broke the mold when they made lil' momma
I don't care what my niggas say she been there
everyday for my drama
Some of the homies hate 'cause they want her
wish they the ones thas
datin' my woman
gone get a good look 'cause she fine

and I don't mind 'cause she mine

[Chorus]

[Hook]

you got a girl but she ain't nothin' like (miiine)

Cute face nice size like (miiine)

Stay kitted hood wit it like (miiine)

Mean walk talk the talk Chris help me tell them was
up

[Bridge]

And i got all this love inside of me and all I wanna
do is give it to her

I don't care wat the fellas say bout it 'cause i got
something to say bout

Wat I'm about to say is straight up real talk no cut I
don't play bout'by that

There ain't a price u can put on a girl who knows just
wat to say when

you need to hear it the most and I'ma tell you
somethin' else if

I don't know nothin' else I know

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I wanna give her the world and I ain't even tryna lose
her

I'm addicted to my girl and the way that she twirks in
that little skirt

just for me in the club in the crib in the streets she
reps for l-b-dub

e-n-t she a nice size with the pretty brown bright
eyes I'm a winner wit the

right prize I'ma give it to her to the rythm of a
hi-hat she got a beautiful mind

you can't buy that and the site from behind when she
walk on by make a

nigga wanna try that she got the prettiest smile and
she gangsta keep me

from runnin' wild and i thank her and we can talk
about anything she got

good conversation my homie little friend and plus she
patient

[Chorus]

[Hook]

[Chorus]

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