

Jimmy Choo (ft. Ashanti)

Shyne

[Shyne talking]

Yeah

Shyne, gang land, murder inc.

Haha

Alright, turn the beat up

I see you, ok! I see you ma, in your thoughts and dollar weave
Master p style ? on ya sleeve Alright, jimmy shoo shoes on ya feet?

Shoot, right!

Slide inside the spider

I know tired of guys who try to lie

To slide inside you

Forget about that, lets go!

Forget about rap, i'm Po

I mean really, i been gettin money

Since niggas is rappin for me

Its fast as shit

'cause you don't look like, you got your head right

I just hope that you can give head right

Breezin through XL, headlights

New York is mine, relax your mind[Ashanti]

Ooooooooooooooooooooo

can't nobody

Do them things we do

And can't nobody

Touch me like you do

can't nobody

Love me like you do

And can't nobody

Be like me and you[verse 2]

This is Me!

I'm mostly respected

Ring down to the necklace

Some hos say i'm sexist

'cause all i want to do is stuff coke in they breastes

Sit back, lift stakes, count money

In the zone, roll tha doe

Like this, come on

I need a prada chick

To take this dick, and take this script

And flick this shit, base this shit
We can go shopping and buy some things
Up in harry winston ma, try some rings
How you feel like you is prince di
So much cuts on your wrist
They could draw suicide
No lie, you ain't heard?
Extensive trips, expensive rips
You ain't seen nothing like this
Not in your life
If i ain't that nigga, shit you fuckin right[Ashanti]
can't nobody
Do them things we do
And can't nobody
Touch me like you do
can't nobody
Love me like you do
And can't nobody
Be like me and you[verse 3]
Who gon' cop them hos? (Po)
Who gon rock them clothes? (po)
Who gon' pop them fros? (Po)
Well i'm glad you know
No need to ask who holla'd
You ain't nada, me alotta
Shyne winton gotta
See you niggas in hell
Now lets prevail, feds on the tel
Just post bail, a million in cash
Now you know that ain't rappin pimpin
Please believe that
Body smoked like we was jus ganna clap em' up
That ain't enough? then why you backin up
Niggas talkin real greesy on them rap records
Look i'm strip you naked, take ya necklace
Give it to my soldiers like "hold this"
Fuck you nigga you could never fool this
But anyway back to business
Lets play
One CPW come through
I like girls that like girls
That like girls that like furs
Ok[Ashanti]
can't nobody
Do them things we do

And can't nobody
Touch me like you do
can't nobody
Love me like you do
And can't nobody
Be like me and youOooooooooooooooooo yay...

Songwriters

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