

# Jimmy Choo

## Shyne

Yeah  
Shyne  
Gangland  
Huh, Murder Inc  
Alright  
Turn the beat up  
I seek you  
Okay  
I see ya Ma in ya thousand dollar weave, masterpiece  
Diamond face on ya sleeve, Pell Ma Nay  
Waist petite, alright, Jimmy Choo shoes on ya feet, you right  
Slide in the side the spida  
I know you tired of guys that try to lie to slide aside ya  
Forget about that, let's go, forget about rap, I'm Po  
I mean really I been gettin' money  
Since niggas is rappin' frontin' fast and shit  
'Cause you look like you got ya head right  
I just hope that you can give head right  
Racin' through eggshell headlights  
New York is mine relax ya mind  
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  
This is me, I'm mostly respected  
Ring down to the necklace  
Some hoes say I'm sexes  
'Cause all I wanna do is stuff coke in their dresses  
Sit back with stacks, count money in the zone  
Pull the thong, like bitch come on  
I need a Prada chick to take this dick  
And take this brick and basic shit, basic shit  
We can go shoppin' and buy some things  
Up in Harry Winston ma try some rings  
I have you feelin' like you was Princess Di  
So much cuts on your wrist think you try suicide  
No lie you ain't heard  
Expensive trips, expensive whips  
You ain't see nothing like this not in ya life

If I ain't that nigga shit we look alike  
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  
Who gon' cop them hoes? Po  
Who gon' rock them gloves? Po  
Who gon' pop them foe's? Po  
Well I'm glad you know  
You don't need to ask who hotter  
You notta, me lava Shyne Wayne you gotta  
See you niggas in hell, let's prevail  
Friends gon' tell, just post bail, million cash  
Now you know that ain't rappin', pimpin'  
Please believe that, it's how you smoke like me  
It's chess when I clap 'em up  
That ain't enough, then back 'em up  
Niggaz talking real greasy on them rap records  
Like I wont strip ya naked and take ya necklace  
Give it to my soldiers like, 'Hold this'  
Fuck you nigga, you can never fool this  
But anyway  
To my bitches let's play  
One C P W come through  
I like girls, I like girls that like girls that like furs, okay  
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

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