

Shawty Get Loose (Ft. T Pain & Chris Brown)

Lil Mama

Greatness + Greatness = Great Greatness
Hey, Hey, Hey
The way we get loose
We move our shoulders
Forward
Heads back
Get it in control
Like Janet Jack
Get it on da flow
Let 'em kno whats happenin'
L.I.L You better ask somebody
I been on my grind since butt-touch-potty
Y'all don't really want it wit the Yung God Toddla
Wit a flow so spec like technolotta
It's, so sick
How da clock go tick
Keep given ya'll hit like techmatic uh!
Its the reason why I spit it
How I spit
When I spit its like mucus
Gotta get rid of it
These chicks don't pop like me
Uncompatible girl
No comparing me
And!
Ain't none of y'all scarin' me
Like don't cha wish ya girl was as bad as me yeah!!
Wit a flow so sick like Twista's
So sweet
It can be cold like a Mystic
Instincts come so smooth
Like what is it?
BK-H-Dub ours like a wizard [Chorus]
Shawty get loose!
Baby do what chu do
Lemme see ya let down your hair
Shawty get loose!!
Hit da dance flow and act like there's nobody else in hurr
Shawty get loose!!
Krump!
Clown!
Break it on down
Baby do your thang

Shawty get loose!
P-h-a-t phat
Baby I ain't even know you can break it down like dat
Dat, dat dat dat dat dat dat
Shawty got loose!!
Dat dat dat dat dat dat
Shawty get loose!Nappy boy!
What it do(do)
Tell it to da paizzian
You already know
Tell em' on the mizzian
Shawty keep messin' wit da lizzamz
I'mma have you loose on da flo
You gon' be steppin' wit a kizzianI mind-boggle models
Wit a bottle a somethin' good
I take em to da hood
And have they ass go where its ain'tA hard rap artist
That hang wit sangazz
So don't think that this thang is hard
Cause homie it ain't
I'm loose looseYou gotta be kiddin' me
You tellin' me that shawty right here can take her hair down and do it like you you
If all of dis is true
You gotta show me what you do
Show me now do it
Five, four, three, two, two
You know pain came to change da game
All da way from da same thang
To suma that new new
Impress me I want one person on dis flow to try to test me
Now go[Chorus]In da crib, in da club, on da block
It don't matta
I switch stats
Four, five, six a do da data
How she do a di di di that like that
Got da hood on da back
And da pockets is fat
Still rollin' rollin'
Left right
Shot callin' callin'
Dat's right
Got ma team on da market
For millions we bout to pop it
Lock drop and roll
Like a hip-hop rock show

You neva know where my mind gon' go
Na na not Puerto Rican
But I like mangoes
So smooth on da dance flow
When wou see me comin'
I'm runnin it like a game show
You ain't know?
Lil mama go
She be runnin' and pumpin' and hit you wit da bus blow
(she's hot)
From gettin' loose on da flow
And I cannot stop
What! [Chorus]

Songwriters

NAJM, FAHEEM / KIRKLAND, NIATIA JESSICA

Published by
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>