

**Richard Marx F/ Chely Wright****"Shammy"**

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Shammy  
That's the jimmy on the jimmy on the jammy  
A double whammy  
Not your mammy or gammy  
But maybe your ladys a shammy  
If she likes to put her nickname on her fanny  
Chitty-chitty bang-bang, itty-bitty brain-game  
Hope its not the same thing that I heard before  
Rollin' with a chain gang, couldn't be a plain jane  
A dressed up shammy is a messed up ho  
With dookie braids she parades in the street to the beat  
Six-deep, heading for the swap meet  
Complete she deletes the definition of a freak  
Her body is bad but her girl is sad (?)

I met my first shammy on the hillcrest drive  
At a funky fresh jam back in 1985  
I said damn, whats up with the flim flam?  
And the wham to the bam to the thank-you ma'am  
I got a Cadillac ride sittin' right outside,  
But baby gotta keep it low, so we gots'ta hide  
But then the DJ kicked in the bass  
And everybody picked up the pace  
She bumped the rump that had the hip-hop pumpin  
And then she put her booty all in my face  
Lemme tell ya she was rubbin on my knees with her  
permanent crease  
Turned around and then she was pullin on my BVDs  
Yo baby.. i. did. not. say. that. you. could. do. THAT!  
Now leave my booty alone and give me cushion for the  
pushin' on my bone  
Hi ho, hi ho, hi ho, hi ho  
Welcome to the shammy hall of fame front row  
Brought up as a pinky and the stinky up close (?)  
Shammy's getting faded on the fellowship show  
Hi ho hi ho ho hi ho  
Gimme little look \*\*\*\*\* and I will go  
Buniqua and Batina and Shatima know the pro  
Fessional-pro-fessional-pro hi ho  
From Idaho to Ohio the shammys get the pros  
Words from the summit, the shammys favorite homo

Bye ho, bye ho, bye hos, bye hos, by ho

I went to a shammy convention annually given by the  
neighbor shammys

Pulled a shammy named Shalqua off the green eyes  
camera called the cookie

Aw suki suki, aw took me took me to the back

She laid me on my back

Lookie lookie lookie here, she was waitin to sip the  
congac

Oh shit, baby baby please- draws and t-shirt

Laid her on the floor, wore her out without a doubt

Shalqua cock-a-rocka bull shammy is a ballers best  
friend

You'll agree-

A party over here, a party over there

A party in your mouth and the fellowship was cumin'

Well my story starts way back in eighty-deuce

When my nuts started swellin' and developin' juice

The shammys in my hood used to get loose

That's when I started noticing the big caboose

A big black booty stuffed in them jeans

It was a halified- shammified calendar queen

Walked over to me and she said "what up?"

Caught me by surprise so I said "what up?"

She said "my name's shaniqua, you can call me shay-  
shay

You can call me baby, but don't call me babay"

She was proper, no bullsharkin' well hey hey

So acey starting shootin' game like an AK

I said whom-whoom-whoom-whoom-whoompty-woom

Start shakin' that junk in the trunk for the crew

Now I love laquita, prashonda, and petunia

Not jimmy shammy baker or shammy davis jr

Here in LA, all down in alabamy

Or over down the east coast down in Miami

A certain type of twang-thang learnt from my mammy

Its called the flim-flammy and she's called the shammy

Shammy

I refuse to call a girl the shammy

Don't let 'em fool ya

Even though they call you a jezebel

Skeezzer groupie gold-digger bitch, well, tramp

Strawberry stank-ho queen- it seems they know not  
what these words mean

Check my keen senses, princess

Black beauty, nice duty, black pearl, fly girl

Don't Stop- dark and lovely chocolate drop

Brown sugar blackberries of hip hop- Sold

Shimmer up and lemme tell you something  
Mature and slender, young and tender  
Nothing will hinder my full surrender to our nations  
pearls  
Black girls

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