

2 Pistols f/ Tay Dizm, T-Pain

"She Got It"

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[Intro]

J.U.S.T.I.C.E. League {*echoes and fades*}

Yeah, 2 Pistols...

T-Pain, "She Got It"

[T-Pain]

Ahhhh, YEAHH

Yeahhh, HEY~!

[Chorus: T-Pain]

I know she got it cause she lookin at me like she want it
(want it)

She drop it low, make me wanna throw some D's on it
(HEY~!)

Whatever it is you cain't stop it
Cause she get low, when she on that pole, and that lets
me know

She got it (she got it) she got it (she got it)
She got it (she got it) she got it (she got it)
Ooooooooh! (she got it) she got it (she got it)
Whoahh (she got it) shor-tay (she..got..it)

[2 Pistols - overlaps last line of Chorus]

Ay, supermodel, lemme holla at you for a second...

Excuse moi, let me talk to you for a second

Lil' mama so fine she got the whole squad sweatin

Damn, how you fit all that in them jeans?

Was the question that I asked followed by let me buy
you a drink (drink)

Young boss baby, I treat'cha treat'cha to the finer
things

The neck bling, wrist bling, wedding ring - nah~! I'm
playin

Might light you neck or your wrist

But'cha gotta ride nice dick and uhh, take trips with the
bricks

She got it (she got it) she got it (she got it) that's what
Pain said

Them other niggaz lame man, lil' mama I got the game
plan

2 Pistols, me and you boss
I make it happen while they talk, ridin 6's while they
walk

[Chorus]

[Interlude: T-Pain] + {2 Pistols}
Ooooh (HEY!) ooooh (HEY!)
She got it (she got it) - {she got it, she got it}
Ooooh (HEY!) ooooh (HEY!)
She got it (she got it) - {she got it, she got it}
Shorty know she's got it (HEY!) got it, got it (HEY!)
She got it (she got it) - {she got it, she got it}
Shorty know she's got it (HEY!) got it, got it (HEY!)
She got it (she got it) - {she..got..it}

[2 Pistols]

Damn she bad (damn she bad) damn she thick (yes
indeed)
Five foot five, hazel eyes, redbone you da shit
Make a nigga wanna stop and stare, I just wanna pull
your hair
Freaky shit, kinky shit, but we don't need to take it there
I'm a young boss girl, let me upgrade ya
He's a worker, I get work out, what you 'bout girl
Trips to Venice (Venice) what's the bid'nness
Bet this, Swiss your digits, and the rest is history

[Chorus]

[Tay Dizm]

I see my superwoman, nobody cain't do it like she can
And she got it, I'm tellin you like nobody YEAH
And I love the way she talk them lames out they
dreams
Bestest thing in fresh Louis with the matching jeans
And I love the tatted down baby, I'm your fit
Can I be yo' appetizer, yo just her and me
Oh, she's on tonight, the baddest in the club
I grab that ass when she give me a hug cause

[Chorus]

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