

Lil' Mama f/ Chris Brown, T-Pain

"Shawty Get Loose"

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{Greatness plus greatness, equals great greatness}

[Lil' Mama - Intro]

Hey...hey...hey...

The way we get loose, we move our shoul-ders

For-ward, heads back

Get it in +Control+ like Janet Jack

Get it on the flo', let 'em know what's happenin

L-I-L, you better ask somebody

I been on my grind since butt touch potty

Y'all don't really want it with the young hot toddler

Wit a flo' so spec like techno-lotta

It's, so sick, how the clock go tick

Keep givin y'all hits like techmatic

UH! It's the reason why I spit it how I spit it

When I spit, it's like mucus - gotta get rid of it

These chicks don't pop like me

Uncompatable girl, no comparin 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, but could be cold like a mystic

Instincts come so smooth like what is it?

BK, H-dub ours like a wizard

[Chorus: Chris Brown]

Shawty get loose - baby do what you do

lemme see you let down yo' hurrerr

Shawty get loose - hit the dance floor and act

like there's nobody else in hurrerrr

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 that

Dat, dat, dat (WALK, WALK, SET, SET, ROW, ROW, then you)

Dat-dat-dat, dat, dat (WALK, WALK, SET, SET, ROW, ROW, then you)

Dat, dat, dat, dat (WALK, WALK, SET, SET, ROW, ROW,

then you)
Dat-dat-dat, dat, dat, dat (WALK, WALK, SET, SET,
ROW, ROW, then you)

[T-Pain]

NAPPY BOIIIIIIII!!!!

What it do (do), Teddy to the Piz-ayne (Piz-ayne)
You already know (know), tell 'em I'm the miz-ayne
(miz-ayne)
Shawty, yee ain't messin wit a lizz-ame
I'ma have you loose on the flo', you gon' be steppin wit
a cizz-ane (cizz-ane)
I mind-boggle models wit a bottle of somethin good
I'll take 'em to the hood and have they ass goin insane
A hard rap artist that hang wit saingers
So don't thank that this thang is hard, 'cause homie it
ain't
I'm LOOSE (loose) LOOSE - you gotta be kiddin me
You tellin me shawty right here can take her hair down
and do it like YOU (you) YOU
If all of this is true, you gotta show me what you do
Show me, now do it - 5, 4, 3,
2! (2!) 2; you know Pain came to change the game
All the way from the same thang to summa dat NEW
(new) NEW
Impress me, I want ONE person on this flo' to try and
test me
Now shawty get loose!

[Chorus]

[Lil' Mama - repeat 2X]

In the crib, in the club, in the block, it don't matter
It-it don't, it-it-it, it don't matter

In the crib, in the club, in the block, it don't matter
I spit stats - 4, 5, 6, I do da-data
How she do, di-di-di-dat like dat?
Got the hood on the back and her pockets is fat
Still rollin, rollin -left (left) right (right)
Shot callin, callin - that's (that's) right (right)
'Cause my team on the market, famila we 'bout to pop
it
Lock, drop and roll like a hip-hop rock show
You never know where my mind gon' go
N-n-NOT Puerto Rican but I like mangoes
So smooth on the danceflo' (So prove on the dance flo')
When you see me comin I'm runnin it like a game show
You ain't know, Lil' Mama go
She be runnin and poppin it, hit you wit the bust flow
She's haaaAAHHHHH-OOOOOOAWT!

So get loose on the flo' and I cannot stop

[Chorus]

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