

Lloyd f/ Big Boi, Chamillionaire, Lil Wayne

"Get it Shawty"

Visit "[Get it Shawty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lil Wayne]

Aight, let's go...

This champagne was for me? Lloyd, I gotchu!

Yeah, okay, I'm Weezy, ba-by

And I am from the South where we call

all our women ba-by

Hey baby, hey baby

All day I - hey, hey, hey

I'm ballin like fade-a-way

Three letter credit, A-O-K

Black card, black card

Girl, I got a black card

Can I buy some of your time

and charge it to my black card?

You can be my bittersweet

Shake that sugar AND salt

Chain full of asphalt (rocks)

Bullshit walk, cash talk

Car black, car big

Car fast, Car-ter (yeah)

Can I, stick my

pencil in your sharp-ner?

Beat it up like it's a drum

Call me Travis Bark-er

Tap-tap-tap, boom-boom, tap-tap

Boom-boom, tap-tap - BRRRRRRRRRR! PSSSSSH!!

[Chorus: Lloyd] (Lil Wayne)

All I (yeah) - really want is (what)

for you to back it up

gon' and put your weight on it (back it up, back it up)

'Cause it's alright (alriiiight!)

Do whatchu wanna (Alriiiight!)

Make me believe it, ooh I wanna see it

Get it shawty, get it shawty

('Cause it's the remix, ba-bay!)

(The remix, ba-bay! The remix, so -)

G-g-get it shawty, get it shawty

('Cause it's the remix, ba-bay!)

(The remix, ba-bay! The remix, haaaah!)

[Big Boi]

I'ma show you how to go get these hoes
Fully-clothed or the shoe models
Y'all know those that work that pole
Tight calf muscles, manicured toes
French tips for the French-kiss on
the French Riviera, ever been ther-era?
Never? Well, I'm internationally known
and accepted - gone get naked
No? I respect it, so I'ma exit
Sand in the hourglass, gone by the second
I'ma +Get Shorty+ like Danny Devi-
to; hit a party, get it started - shall we
go, slow? Past the velvet rope
Hopin later on that she get her pelvic broke
Say ich, me, sun, chi
Ich say, me say, DIIING DONG - PSSSSSH!!

[Chorus]

[Chamillionaire]

Go get his car and hit the mall then
buy whatever that you want and
He keep callin, keep ignorin
I'ma pick you up and we gon' bounce like Spalding
Tired of ballin chicks ike Tila
Sidekick {?} pics look like Vida
Pull it to the max, just look at my meter
Fall-in in love the minute I meet her
Groupies be tryin to act like they divas
'til I eject them out of my Beemer
Step to the side, it's lookin like we the
same as a Sumo with a wifebeater
"Super Tight..." Koopa's right
Put a lil' playarizim in yo' life
'Cause I'm the type of Grinch that you like
My money MEAN and ain't too polite
Touch and play her to dance - naw, baby stop it
Let the ride, down to do it
to the top, as it's poppin
See the door when it's lockin
Jaws will drop, as they watchin
Candy paint, changin +Huey's+
Call it +Pop, Lock, & Drop'n+S - get it, shawty?
(PSSSSSH!!)

[Chorus]

