

Big Mike

"Shorty"

Visit "[Shorty](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

F/ A3, Mafia Mike, Noke D, Tyte Eyez

(*talking*)

Hey girl, what's up, you know
I been checking you out right, what
You can't tell, check this out then
This what I wanna tell you right here

[Hook: A3 & Noke D]

Hey there shorty, can I get with you
Because we came here to party, and do what playas do
I've been peeping you all night, your booty's feeling
right
I ain't trying to be your man, cause a playa's down to
understand

[Mafia Mike]

Baby I been peeping you, for a real hot second
I know you got a man, and I trying to disrespect him
But check it, I get the message when you tell me that
you need him
But baby, I ain't trying to change your lifestyle either
Your people steady telling you, to leave dude alone
But it's hard, you just pictured a new car and a home
A new phone to talk on, when you ride down the street
Your hair stay fixed, manicures smelling sweet
To me, all that beauty poo I know that you sick
It's the small things that count, and that's what you
miss
I came back to get a kiss, and to tell you good night
And to really show you, that's it's gon be iight
Kinda like Prada hot, to set the mood straight
Baby I'm your cow, gon taking you away
Ok, go on ahead and lay your head on my chest
I know that's what you want, that mean you through
with all the stress
I confess

[Hook]

[Big Moe]

Shorty I've been watching you
Can you be my baby boo
We can bang Screw, all night
Floss in my Navigator, on chrome
Let me show you around my hood
Where the block stay hot, and it's all good
I'ma flip it, like a real playa should
I can't explain, what's understood
Understand, you can't be my wife
Cause I'm still young, trying to live my life
See things, that I ain't seen
I'm on a mission, trying to live my dream
We can chill, anywhere today
If it's real then it's real, baby girl why wait
My partna needs me, I ain't got time to play
I'll do anything you want, just say

[Hook]

[Tyte Eyez]

Peep game, I ain't the one to jump fly
But since I stepped through the do', you been giving
me the eye
I'm trying to figure out why, a girl so thoed
Wanna mess with a nigga, that'll dig in her soul
I'm in control, let's keep it on the low
Watching your g-string, move across the dance flo'
While Moe over fo', screwed up moving slow
Only pulling bad hoes, that's down for losing clothes
I suppose, one I get up in your mind
Two, lay down then get up in your spine
Three, that's me a bonefied G
I smash and then free, that's the taste of a ski I-P
R-O miss, to lace your bubble bath, in Don P and Cris
Watch us made that switch, but I'm far from a trick
I just like to make your wish, to live like this cause I'ma
playa

[Hook - 2x]

Shorty, shorty, shorty, oh yeah

Visit [Big Mike](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.