## Field Mob "Hey Shawty(feat. Suthern Klick"

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Hey hey, hey hey, hey shawty Hey hey, hey hey hey, hey shawty Hey hey, hey hey hey, hey shawty Hey hey, hey hey hey, hey shawty

Swisher in my ear when I'm rollin up I see this beautiful whore, she finer than a mutha' fu' Got ya hair and ya nails did, got the little kid with the cashews With an attitude that you could never lose I know you think I'm paid because I'm lookin at ya car Just call me Old E 'cause baby you the star I see you lookin at me lookin at you That voodoo that you do got me gone so I sing a song (hey shawty) For times I'm alone with the number of your phone You givin me the eye so I know it's really real on First let me tell you 'bout my baby mama at home And as you'll find out, it's time to time out You in the same situation, the love probation got you fiendin for some dick You ain't slick But you got your hair right, plus you look and smell good and it read right

[Chorus]

Hey shawty, shawty, shawty, shawty Fiendin for some pussy 'cause I need me a shawty Shawty, shawty, shawty, shawty I can be your nigga but you can be my shawty Shawty, shawty, shawty, shawty Fiendin for some pussy 'cause I need me a shawty Shawty, shawty, shawty, shawty I can be your nigga but you can be my shawty

I been all over the world look for a fine girl I could trust Lookin me up and make a nigga better ?? you up and know I got you lovin to fuck I can't wait 'til I get home Lay down, is you feelin me now, let me hold ya boo Take a picture with ya, let me get close to you I'm a give it to you like a nigga 'posed to do You overdue, I'm a hit you like you told me to Slow ya roll 'cause I'm a make you love me slow Before you go, don't even wanna open the door I'm in you again, we smokin, eyes rollin again We in the bed, got ya legs up, pumpin again Please ya good, ya need, I'm a feed you good Feed you good, my girl don't need no nigga Rubbin ya down, I'm so in love with your mind And it's the first time, so let me tell girl I'm lookin for

## [Chorus 1/2x]

I's at the club, kickin it and watch them hoes shake Puffin on weed, guzzlin gin and O.J. I was fucked up, itchin to bust a fast nut Lovin nothin but sluts who back that ass up Then I met you, me sweat who, sweat you? If I did it was to caress and undress you You was off the chain with the eyes, nice smile, fat butt, big breasts too I had to stress you To see if you was gonna let me hit it and run Whip it and quit it, because you made it quicker to come But you told me, slowly, no, no Plus you'll never ask me for no dough Now I mention the ??, me and you been livin it up Things done changed, but now you been givin it up I'm deep in ya guts, havin women and squeezin ya butt ?? status wit the position to chill

## [Chorus]

You say you need a nigga that could take you to your destiny, ecstasy I can take you there Right hand up in ya cock, left hand strokin through yo' micro-braided hair I'm a make you come Tantilizing erotic pleasure for both of us, let me ease your pain Come and let me heat your flame, relax as I ease your strain as I beat your thing Not the one to eat your thing I leave that to your lucious, lunchbox, cocksucker for free But if you keep it on the low-low, I'm a hurt if you don't know You can keep the cock in it for me Shit, if you don't give a damn if we, I'm a bring the

whole family ?? the house of Girbauds Eighteen, ??, Giaminar (?) Run a train, make the pussy pop afar, bring it on

[Chorus]

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