

Johnta Austin "Shortie Like Mine"

Visit "[Shortie Like Mine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

L.B. Dub

Y'all know what this is!

Only thing that keeps me up when I'm feelin' down
I don't know about you but I gotta keep mines around
~Cause I done looked I done searched
And it's hard to find another shortie like mine

Baby yes I'm addicted to how we kick it
Everything you say to me
Never knew it could be so wicked
Hopin' that you stay wit me
Search around the world but you will never find
Another shortie like mine, shortie like mine

I tell my niggas that uh you got a girl but she ain't
nothin' like mine
Cute face, nice size like mine
Stay kitted, hood wit it like mine
Lean walk, talk the talk let me tell you some mo'

I knew that when I ran into this one
She would be the red rum of my pimpin'
Knew she'd be the one to make me stop carin'
About other girls on my jock and gettin' them

She was the one to slow me down
Hold me down, I roll wit her now
Go wit her now, I'ma grow wit her now
I'ma go get her that's how

I got her, don't be mad you can't get one hotter
Broke the mold when they made lil' mama
I don't care what my niggas say
She been there every day for my drama

Some of the homies hate ~cause they want her
Wish they the ones was datin' my woman
Go on get a good look, ~cause she fine
And I don't mind ~cause she mine

Only thing that keeps me up when I'm feelin' down

I don't know about you but I gotta keep mines around
~Cause I done looked I done searched
And it's hard to find another shortie like mine

Baby yes I'm addicted to how we kick it
Everything you say to me
Never knew it could be so wicked
Hopin' that you stay wit me
Search around the world but you will never find
Another shortie like mine, shortie like mine

I tell my niggas that uh
You got a girl but she ain't nothin' like mine
Cute face, nice size like mine
Stay kitted, hood wit it like mine
Mean walk, talk, Chris help me tell 'em wassup

I got all this love inside of me
And all I wanna do is give it to her
I don't care what the fellas say 'bout it
~Cause I got somethin' to say 'bout it
What I'm about to say is straight up
Real talk, no cut, I don't play 'bout it

There ain't a price you can put on a girl who knows
Just what to say when you need to hear it the most
And I'ma tell you somethin' else if I don't know nothin'
else I know

Only thing that keeps me up when I'm feelin' down
I don't know about you but I gotta keep mines around
~Cause I done looked, I done searched
And it's hard to find another shortie like mine

Baby yes I'm addicted to how we kick it
Everything you say to me
Never knew it could be so wicked
Hopin' that you stay wit me
Search around the world but you will never find
Another shortie like mine, shortie like mine

I tell my niggas that uh
You got a girl but she ain't nothin' like mine
Cute face nice size like mine
Stay kitted, hood wit it like mine
Mean walk, talk the talk, let me tell you some mo'
(Bow Wow, let it go)

I wanna give her the world
And I ain't ever tryna lose her
I'm addicted to my girl and the way that she twirls

In that little skirt, just for me

In the club, in the crib, in the streets
She reps for L.B. Dub, E-N-T
She a nice size with the pretty brown bright eyes
I'm a winner wit the right prize

I'ma give it to her to the rhythm of a hi-hat
She got a beautiful mind, you can't buy that
And the sight of her behind when she walk on by
Make a nigga wanna try that

She got the prettiest smile and she gangsta
Keep me from runnin' wild and I thank her
And we can talk about anything, she got good
conversation
My homie and my friend and plus she patient

Only thing that keeps me up when I'm feelin' down
I don't know about you but I gotta keep mines around
~Cause I done looked, I done searched
And it's hard to find another shortie like mine

Baby yes I'm addicted to how we kick it
Everything you say to me
Never knew it could be so wicked
Hopin' that you stay wit me
Search around the world but you will never find
Another shortie like mine, shortie like mine

I tell my niggas that uh
You got a girl but she ain't nothin' like mine
Cute face, nice size like mine
Stay kitted, hood wit it like mine
Mean walk, talk the talk, let me tell ya some mo'

Only thing that keeps me up when I'm feelin' down
I don't know about you but I gotta keep mines around
~Cause I done looked, I done searched
And it's hard to find another shortie like mine

Baby yes I'm addicted to how we kick it
Everything you say to me
Never knew it could be so wicked
Hopin' that you stay wit me
Search around the world but you will never find
Another shortie like mine, shortie like mine

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

