

## Nick Cannon

### "Shorty (Original Soundtrack)"

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feat. Busta Rhymes, Chingy, Fat Joe

[Intro]

New York, Put it on the floâ.  
New York, Put it on the floâ. (What!) (Câmon)  
Cali, Put it on the floâ.  
Cali, Put it on the floâ. (Love Don't Cost a Thing)  
Miami, Put it on the floâ.  
Miami, Put it on the floâ. (Yea)  
Atlanta, Put it on the floâ.  
Atlanta, Put it on the floâ. (Just Blaze!)

[Verse 1: Fat Joe]

Put that ass up on the floâ, make it clap when you see  
cats pass for the door.  
I ainât tryna act gassed at all, chicks attack like heâs  
Joe Crack the boss.  
Played it back, cause I be so paranoid.  
I got a wife, but baby please donât back it off.  
She understood that, said, âWhatâs good, Crack?â  
Got me screaming with a hood, with a hood rat.  
Mami, I ainât gotta pop the piston  
But the rocks got a gleam, so hard to miss âem.  
So I, cut the chase, took her out the place.  
Put her in a bed, put a smile on her face.  
She donât know Joe Crack, the Daun  
Never spend no type of real cheese on a broad.  
All I keep is a 100 Gâs, limit credit card.  
Could you believe, we could spend it all.

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]

I think you need to move it to the left (Shorty)  
Move it to the left (Shorty)  
If you ainât got your own paper, I donât suggest you  
hold your breath (Shorty)  
Keep it right (Shorty)  
You betta keep it tight (Shorty)  
You betta bring money out ya crib, cause you ainât  
getting none of mine, tonight (Shorty)

[Verse 2: Busta Rhymes]

One time, the women start sniffin around, when we be  
rippin it down, we got em stickin around.  
The way they love to feel like I am the king of the town.  
The way my money stack steep and got em flippin  
around.  
And got em makin a sound.  
Ayo, you looking delicious. Baby girl, I only use my  
dough for coochie or chicken.  
Listen, cooked food. Shorty fatten my tummy. You can  
go in and have my slice, don t touch my money.  
Even though you looking good and it was nice to meet  
ya, you be lucky if you even get a slice of pizza from  
me.  
Before you ever try to touch my money clip, I ll put  
you on the corner walking up and down the money  
strip.  
Now looka here, honey dip betta find another dummy  
quick. Homie tryna stunt, betta jump inside a money  
whip.  
I see where you can get and keep it over there, you  
betta try your luck cause you ain t getting nothing  
over here.

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes]

I think you need to move it to the left (Shorty)  
Move it to the left (Shorty)  
If you ain t got your own paper, I don t suggest you  
hold your breath (Shorty)  
Keep it right (Shorty)  
You betta keep it tight (Shorty)  
You betta bring money out ya crib, cause you ain t  
getting none of mine, tonight (Shorty)

[Verse 3: Chingy]

Ma, let me see you twist it like a centipede.  
I keep a sack of that, plus some Hennessey.  
Since I got rich, I keep a lot of enemies.  
But trick when it s like that, it s cause I been a G.  
Look at the way women tend to grin at me.  
I like the way she shake it with a lot of energy.  
Magnums, alcoholic freaks the remedy.  
I am the young Donald Trump, is y all hearing me?  
Girls on the side line, yeah they cheerin me.  
Ask her, can she drive a stick, now she steerin me.  
Man, I am sick. Know it ain t no curin me.  
C to the H to the I-N-G. Y

New York, Put it on the flo.  
New York, Put it on the flo.  
Jersey, Put it on the flo.  
Jersey, Put it on the flo.

V.A. Put it on the floâ.  
V.A. Put it on the floâ.  
Chi-town, Put it on the floâ.  
Chi-town, Put it on the floâ. (Just Blaze!)

[Verse 4: Nick Cannon]

Shorty, you gonâ work for this little bit of change.  
Side order of pimpinâ, little bit of game.  
What ya know, gonâ hurt, just a little bit of pain.  
When I rip your skirt, from your little bity frame.  
Whole lot drinkinâ, whole lot of cash.  
Dirty olâ Nick with a whole lot of \*\*?  
Fly Guy, Antonio Vaugus.  
Porsheâs we ainât even parkin.  
Valet, alligator air forces.  
Waves in my head have them chicks getting nauseas.  
Let âem cause the fame, my dough, your world.  
So shake it like a n-n-n-nasty girl.

[Chorus: Busta Rhymes] [2x]

I think you need to move it to the left (Shorty)  
Move it to the left (Shorty)  
If you ainât got your own paper, I donât suggest you  
hold your breath (Shorty)  
Keep it right (Shorty)  
You betta keep it tight (Shorty)  
You betta bring money out ya crib, cause you ainât  
getting none of mine, tonight (Shorty)[2x]

BK, Put it on the floâ.  
BK, Put it on the floâ. (Flipmode)  
BX, Put it on the floâ.  
BX, Put it on the floâ. (It's too much)  
St. Louis, Put it on the floâ.  
St. Louis, Put it on the floâ. (TGP)  
Philly, Put it on the floâ.  
Philly, Put it on the floâ.

[Fade Out]

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