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Piles "Shawty"

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(feat. T-Pain)

[Plies Talkin:]

What's Happenin Homie Dis Ya Boy Plies Man Hey Pain

Bout Your Shawty Ima Tel Em Bout Mine

[Chorus: T-Pain]

Even Though I'm Not Your Man, You Not My Girl

Ima Call You My Shawty

Cause I Can't Stand To See You Treated Bad

I Beat His Ass For My Shawty

And We Ain't Did Nothin That We Ain't Supposed To Do

Cause You My Shawty

Babygirl You Know I Be Home, Keep Me On The

Ringtone Shawty

Sing It To Me Girl

[Verse 1: Plies]

Soon As I Seen Her, Shit Told Her I'd Pay For It

Lil Mama The Baddest Thing 'round Here & She

Already Know It

I Pointed At The Donk & Told Her This Supposed To Be

Showed Her A Couple Stacks & Told Her I'd Let Her

The Hottest Nigga In The City Baby You Can't Ignore It

I Showed Her I Was A Real Nigga & She Went For It

First Time I Caught Her Shit, She Aint Even Know How

To Throw It Back

Now She An Animal, I Got Her Sex Game Right

I Taught Her How To Talk To Me While She Take Pipe

& Opened Her Up & Showed Her What A Real Nigga

Like

I Told Her I Don't Usually Do This, I Don't Fuck On The

First Night

Cause After I Beat Ya Baby I'm Liable To Fuck Up Ya

Whole Life

I Gotta Train Her, Now She Suck Me With Ice

I Call Her My Lil Bust It Baby Cause She Keep It Tight

Whenever I Tell Her To Bust. Aint Gotta Tell Her Twice

Whenever I Wanna Get Off She Know How To Get Me

[Chorus: T-Pain]

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[x2:]

Whoa W-W-Whoa Whoa Whooooa Whoa Whoa Whoa W-W-Whoa Shawtyyyyy

[Verse 2: Plies]

I Love To Show Her Off, Cause All The Dope Boys Want Her

Know Why They Wanna Beat Badly, Look At All That Ass On Her

Look How That Pussy Sit Up In Them Shorts, You Gotta Want Her

Love When She Act Like She Bo-Legged & Bend The [Corner?]

She Proud To Be Fuckin Me, Cause I'm Stuntin On 'em It Feel Good To Be Fuckin A Real Nigga Don't'uh Aint Called Her In 2 Days, Gotta Let Her Mind Wonder But When She Miss Me, She Call To Tell Me To Jump On Her

Thats Why I Don't Mind Breakin Her Off, Cause She Aint With The Drama

If You Done Ripped Her Before, You Know How To Cuff Lil Mama

You Know She Gotta Be Somethin, Cause I Done Beat Her Under

Im Baby Snatchin, I'm Tellin Ya, I Promise
I Exposed Her To Real, & Now She Hate Lame
Member She Used To Run From Me, Now She Like Pain
She Call Me Sometimes Just To Ask Is It Her Thing
Ever Since I Ran Up In Shawty She Ain't Been The Same

[Chorus: T-Pain]

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And We Aint Did Nothin That We Ain't Supposed To Do

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Babygirl You Know I Be Home, Keep Me On The

Ringtone Shawty Sing It To Me Girl

[x2:] Whoa W-W-Whoa Whoa Whooooa Whoa Whoa Whoa W-W-Whoa Shawtyyyyy

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