

Soundtracks

"Busta Rhymes, Chingy, Fat Joe And Nick Cannon - Shorty"

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New York put it on the floor
New York put it on the floor
Cali put it on the floor
Cali put it on the floor (Love don't cost a thing)
Miami put it on the floor
Miami put it on the floor
Atlanta put it on the floor
Atlanta put it on the floor (Just Blaze)

[Busta Rhymes]
Watch how the women start sniffing around
When we be whippin it down
We got em stickin around
The way they love the kid like I'm the king of the town
The way my money stacks ?? Got em flippin around
I got em diggin the sound
You know you ?? and baby girl ?? listen
Good food shorty fatten my tummy
You can go when i have my ?? don't touch my money
Even though you lookin good and it was nice to meet ya
You'll be lucky if you even get a slice of pizza, from me
Before you ever try to touch my money clip I put ya on
the corner walkin up and down the money strip
Now looky here, honey there, better find another
dummy quick
Homie tryin to stunt better jump inside the money whip
Let's see what you can get, and keep it ??
Better try your luck cause you ain't gettin nothin from
me

{chorus}
I think you need to move it to the left (Shorty)
Move it to the left (Shorty)
If you don't got your own paper I don't suggest you
hold your breath (Shorty)
Keep it right (Shorty)
You better keep it tight (Shorty)
You better bring money out your crib cause you ain't
gettin none of mine tonight (Shorty)

[Chingy]

Ma I wanna see you twist it like a centipede
I keep a sack of that plus some of hennessy
Since I got rich I keep a lot of enemies
But trip, cause its like that, cause I been a g
Look at the way these women tend to grin at me
I like the way she shake it with a lot of energy
Magnum ?? freaks of remedy
I'm the young Donald Triumph is yall hearin me
Girls on sideline give me ??
Ask can she double stick now she scaring me
Now i'm sick aint no it ain't no curin me
IC to the H to the I N G, Y

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[Fat Joe]
Put that ass up on the floor
Make it clap when you see cats walk dash the door
I aint tryin to act gas at all
Chicks attack like these Jo crack the balls
Play it back cause I be so paranoid
I got a wife and a baby please dont back it up
She understood that
Said whats good crack
got me screaming where the hood, where the hoodrat
Mami I aint got pop the ??
but the rocks got a gleam so hard to miss em
so I, cut the chase took her out the place
put her in the ?? put a smile on her face
she dont know, Joe Crack, the don
never spent no type of real cheese on the broad
But I keep this hundred g's and the credit cards
Made you believe we could spend it all
(talk to em)

New York put it on the floor
New York put it on the floor
Jersey put it on the floor
Jersey put it on the floor
V.A. put it on the floor
V.A. put it on the floor
Chi-Town put it on the floor
Chi-Town put it on the floor

[Nick Cannon]

Shorty, you gon work, for this lil bit of change
Side order of pimpin, lil bit of game
What you know gon hurt as a lil bit of pain
When I rip ya skirt from ya little bitty frame
Whole lot of trickin, whole lot of cash
You know young nick with a whole lot of {censored}
Fly guy, Antinio Vargus
Carareo Porshes, we ain't even parking
Valet, alligator forces
waves in my head have them chicks gettin nauseous
Love dont cost a thing
my dough, your world
So shake it like a na-na-na-nasty girl

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B.K. put it on the floor
B.K. put it on the floor
B.X. put it on the floor
B.X. put it on the floor
St. Louis put it on the floor
St. Louis put it on the floor
Philly put it on the floor
Philly put it on the floor

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