

Sy Smith

"Fa Sho"

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That's crazy (laughs)
Ah, for the
Something for the radio, yeah
Hey yo, what up tho'?
Glad to see you at my show
You all look beautiful
Too bad I'm not single
I wanna get 'cha in the mood
Don't be scared to move
Let it all out tonight
And leave here sayin' "Sy's tight"
Fa sho' [yes indeed]
Fa sho' [please believe]
Fa sho' [oh my God]
Fa sho', ohh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, sing it
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Verse two is etiquette
Tell you now so you won't forget
If a bartender fills you up,
Show some love in their cup
Last but not least
Give us some energy
Positive is the best
If you're unsure, just show your breasts
Fa sho'
Fa sho' [please believe]
Fa sho' [yes indeed]
Fa sho', ohh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, sing it
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Third verse, the shout-outs
Give enough for those, can't do without
My mom and dad, family
And we can't leave out Ali Shaheed
If I forget, just say your name
Don't hate the players, hate the game

Leave enough room in this song
Before the list's not damn long
Fa sho'
Fa sho' [fa sho']
Fa sho' [please believe]
Fa sho', ohh, oh [yes indeed], oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh, sing it
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Ahh-ahhh-ahhhhhh
Fa sho', fa sho'
Fa sho', fa sho'
Fa sho', fa sho'
Fa sho', fa sho'
Fa sho', fa sho'
Fa sho', fa sho', ohh, oh, oh, oh

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