

## T-Pain "She Got It"

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I know she got it 'cause she lookin' at me like she want it

She drop it low, make me wanna throw some d's on it  
Whatever it is you can't stop it, 'cause she get low  
When she on that pole, and that lets me know

She got it, she got it  
She got it, she got it  
She got it, she got it  
She got it

She got it, she got it  
She got it, whoa  
She got it, shawty  
She got it

Excuse me a while, let me talk to ya for a second  
Lil mama so fine she got the whole squad sweatin'  
Damn, how you fit all that in dem jeans?  
Was the question that I asked followed by let me buy  
you a drink  
Young boss baby I treat cha' treat cha' to the finer  
things  
Neck bling, wrist bling, wedding ring, nah I'm playin'

Might like to neck your wrist  
But cha gotta ride nice dick and uh  
Take trips with the bricks  
She got it, she got it  
(She got it)  
That's what Pain said  
Them other niggas lame man, lil mamma I got the  
game plan  
2 pistols, me and you boss I make it happen while they  
talk  
Ridin' 6's while they walk

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She got it, she got it, she got it  
She got it, she got it, she got it

Damn she bad, damn she thick, yes indeed  
Five foot five, hazel eyes, redbone, you da shit  
Make a nigga wanna stop and stare, I just wanna pull  
your hair  
Freaky shit, kinky shit, but we don't need to take it there

I'm a young boss girl, let me upgrade ya  
He's a worker, I get work out, what you 'bout girl  
Trips to Venice, what's the bid'ness  
Bet this, Swiss your digits, and the rest is history

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I could see my superwoman, nobody can't do it like she  
can  
And she got it, I'm tellin' you like nobody yeah  
And I love the way she talk them lames out they  
dreams  
Bestest thing in fresh Louis with the matching jeans

And I love the tatted down baby, I'm your fit  
Can I be yo' appetizer, yo just her and me

Oh, she's on tonight, the baddest in the club  
I grab that ass when she give me a hug 'cause

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