

Cher Lloyd

"No Diggity/Shout"

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Shorty get down, good Lord
Baby got em up open all
Over town
Strietly biz, she don't play around
Cover much ground got,
Game by the pound

Getting paid as a forty
Each and every day true
Player way
I can't get it out of my mind
I think about the boy all the time

Shout shout let it all
Out because these are the tings
I can do without
Come on, I'm talking to you
Come on

Shout
Shout
Shout
Shout
Shout

East side to the west side
Pushig phat rides, it's no surprised
She got tricks in the stash
Stacking up the cash gas

By no means average
As almost she got the heaven
Baby you're perfect ten I wanna get in
Can I get down so I can,
Please excuse if I come across room

That's jest me and that's how the playettes got to be
Stay kicking game with a capital G
Axe the people of my bloc, I'm as real as can be
Shout shout let it all
Out because these are the tings

I can do without
Come on, I'm talking to you
Come on

Shout (repeat)
Shout shout let it all
Out because these are the tings
I can do without
Come on, I'm talking to you
Come on

Shout (repeat)

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