

Trae Tha Truth

"Shawty"

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Even though I'm not your man
You're not my girl
I'ma call you my Shawty
Cause I can't stand to see you treated bad
I'll beat his ass for my Shawty
And we ain't did nothing
That we ain't sposed to do
Cause you my all
Baby girl you know I be home
Keep me on the ringtone

They told me never trust a chick
Cause they after my kids
And I love my money so majority
Stay getting passed
But see this chick was top game
Ahead of her class
Talking so in chances
Like her jeans had a permanent stash
I ain't no hater, so I told her
Hit me when she free
If she want a hood nigga,
The perfect candidate is me
She tryna to... but I told her...
Now she in my ship floating away
And tryina rob the captain
She couldn't take it but I gotta try and do it now
Do it shit, she said she don't do
I bet she do it now
She like a bitch and every time I run it through her now
Her... at the crib probably wondering
What she was doing now
But in the meantime, we better chill
Cause bumping out the...
I might just show them it is real
Cause even no shame my girl
She part of my squad
So if you need a fix then holler me
I'll get at the door

Even though I'm not your man

You're not my girl
I'ma call you my Shawty
Cause I can't stand to see you treated bad
I'll beat his ass for my Shawty
And we ain't did nothing
That we ain't sposed to do
Cause you my all
Baby girl you know I be home
Keep me on the ringtone

Say it to me girl, oh, oho, oh, oho, oh, oho
Oh, oho, oh, oho, oh, oho
Shawty, yeah
Oh, oho, oh, oho, oh, oho
Oh, oho, oh, oho, oh, oho

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