

Girl Talk "Steady Shock"

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Go shorty shorty go shorty shorty go (2x)

Excuse me little mama
But you could say I'm on duty
I'm lookin' for a cutie
A real big o' ghetto booty
I really like your kitty kat
And if you let me touch her
I know you're not a bluffer
I'll take you to go see Usher
I keep a couple hoes
Like Santa I keep a vixen
Got that dasher, dancer, prancer
Dixen, comet, cupid, Donner, BLITZEN!
I'm hotter than 100 degrees
A lotta bread, no sesame seeds
If I'm in yo city
I'm signin them tig ol bitties
I'm plottin on how I can take Cassie away from Diddy
The girls want a Minaj
Yeah they wetta than a Rainmen
Usher buzz me in,
EVERYBODY LOVES RAYMOND!

All the girls standing in the line for the Bathroom!
All the girls standing in the line for the Bathroom!
All the girls standing in the line for the Bathroom!
All the girls standing, All the,
All the girls standing, All the,
All the girls standing in the line for the Bathroom!
All the girls standing in the line for the Bathroom!
All the girls standing in the,
All the girls standing in the line for the Bathroom!

Cant start a fire
(Oh yeah Oh)
You cant start a fire (oh, oh) without a spark
This gun's for hire
(Oh yeah Oh)
even if we're just dancing in the dark

Hit her wit that flex

Hit her wit that flex
Hit her wit that
Hit her wit that flex
She go be beggin fo some more
Hit her wit that flex
Hit her wit that flex
Hit her wit that
Hit her wit that flex
She go be beggin fo some more
Hands on yo head while you workin' on the floor
You know, Lil' mama choosing
as I walk through the door
Gucci head to toe so you know
I'm getting chosen so watch me hit her with that flex
She go be begging for some more

Hey my nigga we havin' a wonderful day and I won't
fuck with me. Why?
'Cause it's the 1st of the month and now we smokin',
chokin', rollin' blunts
And sippin' on 40 ounces thuggin' come come we got
the blessed rum
From jumpin' all nights we high
Hit up the block to where? East 99
I get with my nigga to get me some yayo
Double up nigga what you need?
We got weed to get P.O.Ded
Fiend for the green leaves

Give it up it's the foe sure you better lay low
Cause the po-po creep when they roll slow
If you can't get away better toss that yayo
Keep your bankroll
Yeah we havin' a celebration, I love to stay high
And you better believe when it's time to grind
I'm down for mine crime after crime
Fin to creep to the pad cause mom's got grub on the
grill
If we got the food, you know it's the 1st of the month
and my nigga we chills foe real
(3X)
Wake up, wake up, wake up it's the 1st of the month
To get up, get up, get up so cash your checks and get
up

who the fuck are y'all
who the fuck are
who the fuck are
who the fuck are y'all (y'all, y'all y'all)
who the fuck are y'all
who the fuck are

who the fuck are
who the fuck are y'all (y'all, y'all y'all)
bottles on me
long as someone drink it
never drop the ball, fuck y'all thinking
making sure the young money ship is never sinking
bout to set it off in this bitch Jada Pinkett
I shouldn't have drove, tell me how I'm getting home
you too fine to be laying down in bed alone
I can teach you how to speak my language Rosetta
stone
I swear this life is like the sweetest thing I've ever
known
got to go thriller Mike Jackson on these n'ggas
all I need is a fucking red jackets with some zippers
super good smidoke a package of the swishas
I did it over night, it couldn't happen any quicker
y'all know them, but fuck it me either
but point the biggest skeptic out I'll make them a
believer
It wouldn't be the first time I've done it throwing
hundreds
When I should be throwing ones bitch I run it ahh

Who run it
Bitch I run it
Who run it
Bitch I, bitch I run it
Who run it
Bitch I run it
These niggaz got plenty anna,
but they ain't got plenty guns
I'm bustin' out of luxury cars,
still got these hoes on the run
I'm hearin' plenty many words,
but ain't no actions to prove
We can do some straight war for war,
we can do some stickin' and movin'
We can meet in the middle of these streets
or in the middle of this RING
I can pop your chest, PLASTIC glock,
or pop your jaw diamond ring
Please don't hate me hate the bank
FOR STASHIN' G's that I take
Or hate my shiny wristband, and big ass rims I rotate
(4X)
These bitches ain't runnin'(runnin'), shit but y'all mouth
Cause the first hater step, the first hater get tossed out

