

## Shawn Christopher

### "Me"

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I'm here to shake up the world  
See my right is good...now I gotta work on my left a  
little bit

Come on man

(Verse 1)

I'm back b-b-back in the building  
Smelling like a million, I love this feeling  
I dont really care 'bout the cards y'all be dealin'  
I got so much cash that I stuff it in the ceiling  
Baby girl tell me, do you need some healing?  
'Cause we can take a trip and play in sand like some  
children  
They talk about money, I really have it  
And I get tricks (I'm not-not a silly rabbit)  
Stop-Stop the havoc, drama y'all can have it  
Yeah I see the money so mamma I gots to grab it  
I does that often  
I been in the game so long that they call me Kenny  
Lofton  
I score touchdowns so they sayin' I be Moss'n  
I'm famous, I dance with the stars like a Dolphin  
See I dont care what you say  
'Cause you dudes is fu-gay

(Chorus)

If all you do is chit-chat, take a step back  
Ya tongue and ya mouth boy, gon' rest that  
I got the baddest chick, she chirppin in the back  
She rubbin' on my head, she feeling on my tats  
'Cause its about...me, me, its all about me  
And if a girl got a voice then she talkin' 'bout me  
'Like...me, me, its all about me  
And if a girl got a voice then she talkin' 'bout me

(Verse 3)

Everything you try and do, I already done it to em  
I passed em up, while y'all dudes running to em  
You gettin' they numbers, while I be running through  
em

'Cause I can make this shit hotter than the month of  
June  
It's Shawn Chrys boy, you already knew that  
G4 jet, I already flew that  
The young New Jack  
I'm the one that the Stella's call when they wanna get  
they grove back  
i'm so fresh, so fly like a muthafucka  
So why the hell you talkin' to them other brothers?  
And what's all the hating for  
I stays to myself with my (all I do is-all I do is)  
You bought two, I'm taking 4  
And when you look away, I'm taking yours  
I'm greedy, so mamma come feed me  
But I'm so far from the needy

(Chorus)

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(Verse 3)

She talk about me all the way to verse three  
She a cop, so she love to illegal search me  
She pat down this, pat down that  
She go below the waist then I (get that bitch!)  
Hop up in the ride, we can go anywhere  
We can drive so fast that the haters can't stare  
Top down girl, L.A. so sunny  
I'm beatin' down the block like the block owe me money  
I got a lot of friends, I got a few haters  
I keep em on quiet like they readin' newspapers  
Standin' on top like I'm on a sky scraper  
You can't come up, there's no elevator  
I don't know dude, I don't even know you  
And that's why I refuse to approach you  
Let me do me  
And then yall dudes gon see (its Shawn Chrys)

(Chorus)

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