

Shawna "Wait A Minute"

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Verse 1:

You know I keep it dickey, dime fitted to ma toes
And when you see me reachin for dat itchy hit tha flo
It's me and all ma girls and they got us at tha doe
Like we ain't gettin in do dis nigga really know?
We push'em to tha side and we make through tha club
They tryna show me love everybody wanna hug
And now they tryna hit me wit dem bottles of tha bud
But I be rollin sticky shorty hit me wit a dub
And now I got ma hands up feelin real tight
We pourin out tha coniyac book it where tha light?
Tha dj shout me out now they want me on the mic
Before we hit tha stage we see some nigga fina fight
And know they on dem money ball messin up ma flow
Bitch I know you heard about dem niggaz from the doe
Roll up in a benz I seen'em sneakin on tha low
Here come sercurity they tryna kick us out tha doe

Chours:

Tryna find out where tha party at got a couple of dem
Sacks tryna mix it wit the coniyac, now wait a mintue,
Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute
I'm in the club where tha v.i.p.? stupid niggaz at tha doe
tryna
Say they wanna see id, now wait a mintue,
Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute

Verse 2:

I be a balla but I don't drank champayne
White mink to the flo call it cocain
Gator boots and the belt wit a low frame
Candy coated monte carlo wit the up grain
Wait a mintue now they wanna see a bitch ball
I might stop from my titie to ma tippy-toe
We at tha bar bout to buy da whole thang out
And if somebody wanna start we can bang out
I let ma chain hang down to ma waist line
And won't dance we just move to tha bass line
And tell a nigga wait a minute before I take mines
Before we do you like a victim of a hate crime
It's D.T.P. you know you seen me in tha video
If I ain't rappin den I'm scratchin out tha cereal

I'm bout to get this thang crackin out the stereo
You want a bitch that can make it happen? then here ya
go
Wait a minute!

Chours:

Tryna find out where tha party at got a couple of dem
Sacks tryna mix it wit the coniyac, now wait a mintue,
Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute
I'm in the club where tha v.i.p.? stupid niggaz at tha doe
tryna
Say they wanna see id, now wait a mintue,
Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute

Verse 3:

You be posted up in the club wit a white tee
A hood nigga keep a fitted and some nike's
You know tha scene you wanna pull a bitch like me
And take me home tryna turn me into wifey
But I ain't wit, gotta show a nigga who I be
You bought a bottle for ya crew, we bought two or three
Just tryna show you how we do tha thang usually
I holla to ma niggaz weezy wee, and ducey dee
Let ma bitches in the club before we shut it down
But matta fact where I'm from they don't come around
And now they got me on bacardi and na butta brown
And everybody in tha party wanna run around
But I ain't trippin parked the chevy half a mile away
I hear tone tell me meet me down on calloway
She got tha game she got tha remy and the aliz'e
Ma head pinnin still bendin what I'm tryna say
Wait a minute!

Chours:

Tryna find out where tha party at got a couple of dem
Sacks tryna mix it wit the coniyac, now wait a mintue,
Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute
I'm in the club where tha v.i.p.? stupid niggaz at tha doe
tryna
Say they wanna see id, now wait a mintue,
Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute

Now d's niggaz always tryna fuck
Steady grabbin on ma butt
Sorry baby but I'm not a slut
Now wait a mintue,
Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute

Now I think I had too many ta drank
You tryna get me but ya can't check ya self or gimme
50 2 take

Now wait a mintue,
Wait a minute, wait a minute, wait a minute

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