

Jones Donell**"Shorty"**

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Ooh, ooh

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Whoa, whoa, yeah

Listen baby

Up in the place I see you getting down

Can't help but look at ya

Gotta crowd around you

Now you're the baddest thing I've seen tonight

So come on girl let's put it in flight

I got the V-1-2, 6-0-0

Sitting outside of the door

So bring it on, by the way

Your body's blazeful

And that's a little something a nigga craves for

1 - It's a quarter past three

Girl what's it gonna be

Shorty got her eyes on me

We've been talking since two

Girl what'cha gonna do

Tell him that you're riding with me

It's a quarter past three

Girl what's it gonna be
Shorty got her eyes on me
You've been fronting since two
Girl what'cha gonna do
I'll be chillin' at the Embassy, what?
I'm watching you move, I stop to fantasize
About the way I'm gonna put it on that ass tonight
So come on and ride shotgun
I got the bubbles if you like it we can pop some
I see me and you, flossing in my coupe
Maybe we can peel back to roof and get it on
Did I say your body's blazing
I like the little thing around your navel, baby
Repeat 1
All I know is I'm not leaving here alone, yeah
Now you might be the baddest in the club to me
But shorty's got it bad and wanna slide with me tonight
So what'cha gonna do (What'cha gonna do)
Is it gonna be me and you
You gotta stop playing games
Girl, you gotta stop fakin' moves
Repeat 1 till end

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