

Jordan Montell

"Introducing Shaunta"

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Feat. Shaunta

[Montell]

Dis here's a Mo Swang production
So check it out as we rip it up
The way only we know how to do baby
Straight up, for your neighborhood
In South Central, yeah
To my niggas in Compton, yeah
What up, off in Inglewood
And to my brothas in Watts, yeah
Where you at in Jordan Downs? yeah
And to the ghettos everywhere, uh, yeah
We're gonna do it to ya
And it go a little somethin' like dis
Check it out
I'm bouts to get buck-wicked, buck-wild on ya right here
Wild style R and B, Hip-Hop
And all that other gangsta shit
So check it out as I rizip it up for ya

I made somethin for the radio and Somethin' 4 Da
Honeyz
Somethin for my neighborhood that made a little
money
Now Monty is my name, and you know I gets to it
Because I'm kinda fluid, so the Simmons to the Stewart
Now Stewart got the cash, I went and got equipment
I made some funky shit that you niggas can't get wit
"Now Monty, why'd you do it? You're an R and B singer"
For real, stop, a real style is what I had to bring-uh
I'm not a gang banger and I don't buck buck
If niggas get to shootin', I'm the nigga that duck
I don't smoke indo, that's all because
I'm more than happy wit my contact buzz
Now this is how we do it, that's why I say
I did it my way
So just check it as I wreck it
And ya know that I'm bound
I'm comin' straight, (strigity-)straight from the
underground

Yeah
And I'm straight rippin' this shit
But check it
I'm introducin' my mothafucka
Her name is Shaunta
So check it out as she rips shit
Yo, girl
Where you at love?

[Shaunta]
What I flex is that shit that you wanna hear next is
The way I get busy, then I bring erections
And BOOM wit no car crash
BANG wit yo' ass fast like Miss Flash
Sufferin' sucka-tash
I got you niggas fo' yo' cash flow
And yes, I'm bashtro, UH!
But don't make an ass...
Of your crew
And what that bitch gonna do?
Monty enslave that nigga, then I take the otha two &
smotha you
Not to your gravy, but to your ?
When I was young, I couldn't drive a BM ?
You niggas crave me
You must be crazy
The last ho who jumped wrong got a clip, feelin' dazy
You can't fade me, it's the dash
On to get paid and round up any competition, stomp
her
For all you ?rambling flexity rip?
Check it out Monty grips
'Cause me and Montell wrecks shit
Yeah

[Montell]
Yo, yo, yo, this goin' out to all my niggas out there
Wassup P-Double?
Yeah, straight up to No Mercy Percy
The nigga that give me the righteous fades in South
Central
To all my niggas on Crenshaw, straight off in the hood
Everywhere in the United States and overseas
Japan and all that bullshit
Wherever, this mothafucka's goin' down
This one's for you baby
(DJ West)

[Shaunta]
Yeah, nigga

Did you guys record that?

(Outro-lude)

Montell, you big sexy

You go

You dressed like Big Bird though

Look like one of them old construction workers

But the boy can sing though

Good thing he can sing!

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