

Piles f/ T-Pain

"Shawty"

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Plies Talkin:]

What's Happenin Homie Dis Ya Boy Plies Man Hey Pain

Tell 'em

Bout Your Shawty Ima Tel Em Bout Mine

[Chorus: T-Pain]

Even Though I'm Not Your Man, You Not My Girl

Ima Call You My Shawty

Cause I Can't Stand To See You Treated Bad

I Beat His Ass For My Shawty

And We Ain't Did Nothin That We Ain't Supposed To Do

Cause You My Shawty

Babygirl You Know I Be Home, Keep Me On The

Ringtone Shawty

Sing It To Me Girl

[Verse 1: Plies]

Soon As I Seen Her, Shit Told Her I'd Pay For It

Lil Mama The Baddest Thing 'round Here & She

Already Know It

I Pointed At The Donk & Told Her This Supposed To Be Yours

Showed Her A Couple Stacks & Told Her I'd Let Her Blow It

The Hottest Nigga In The City Baby You Can't Ignore It

I Showed Her I Was A Real Nigga & She Went For It

First Time I Caught Her Shit, She Aint Even Know How To Throw It Back

Now She An Animal, I Got Her Sex Game Right

I Taught Her How To Talk To Me While She Take Pipe

& Opened Her Up & Showed Her What A Real Nigga Like

I Told Her I Don't Usually Do This, I Don't Fuck On The First Night

Cause After I Beat Ya Baby I'm Liable To Fuck Up Ya Whole Life

I Gotta Train Her, Now She Suck Me With Ice

I Call Her My Lil Bust It Baby Cause She Keep It Tight

Whenever I Tell Her To Bust, Aint Gotta Tell Her Twice

Whenever I Wanna Get Off She Know How To Get Me Right

[Chorus: T-Pain]

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Cause You My Shawty
Babygirl You Know I Be Home, Keep Me On The
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Sing It To Me Girl

[x2:]

Whoa W-W-Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoooooa Whoa Whoa
Whoa W-W-Whoa Shawtyyyyy

[Verse 2: Plies]

I Love To Show Her Off, Cause All The Dope Boys Want
Her
Know Why They Wanna Beat Badly, Look At All That Ass
On Her
Look How That Pussy Sit Up In Them Shorts, You Gotta
Want Her
Love When She Act Like She Bo-Legged & Bend The
[Corner ?]
She Proud To Be Fuckin Me, Cause I'm Stuntin On 'em
It Feel Good To Be Fuckin A Real Nigga Don't'uh
Aint Called Her In 2 Days, Gotta Let Her Mind Wonder
But When She Miss Me, She Call To Tell Me To Jump On
Her
Thats Why I Don't Mind Breakin Her Off, Cause She Aint
With The Drama
If You Done Ripped Her Before, You Know How To Cuff
Lil Mama
You Know She Gotta Be Somethin, Cause I Done Beat
Her Under
Im Baby Snatchin, I'm Tellin Ya, I Promise
I Exposed Her To Real, & Now She Hate Lame
Member She Used To Run From Me, Now She Like Pain
She Call Me Sometimes Just To Ask Is It Her Thing
Ever Since I Ran Up In Shawty She Ain't Been The Same

[Chorus: T-Pain]

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I Beat His Ass For My Shawty
And We Aint Did Nothin That We Ain't Supposed To Do
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Babygirl You Know I Be Home, Keep Me On The
Ringtone Shawty

Sing It To Me Girl

[x2:]

Whoa W-W-Whoa Whoa Whoa Whoooooa Whoa Whoa

Whoa W-W-Whoa Shawtyyyyy

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