

Shorty, what's 55 in calicable
Lookin' like a model on the cover of Vogue,
Sexy little mommy bangin' out of control,
She lookin' at me but I ain't for show,
She was the hottest girl I'd ever seen before,
Said to myself, "Gotta get her for sure!",
Stepped up to her on my plan approach
And said hey little lady please give me your name
And

What there shorty, lookin' sexy in your jeans now Shorty,
Got me actin' like a fean there
Shorty, So girl won't you come and be my Shorty
(be my shorty)

For the first 5 minutes she was sweatin' me
But I could tell that she liked the way I sagged my jeans,
I said sweetie you want to come and take a ride with me,
Told my boys that she could be the one
For me, So I said baby can I be the man you need,
Holler at me mommy if you feelin' me, I whispered in
Her ear and she smiled at me,
I said hey little shorty won't you be my girlfriend

[Chorus]

Candy and pretty just how I like 'em,
When a girl talk mess she always down to fight 'em, thug
A pill that's real,
She don't say how she like yo what's the deal?
Girl the pop collar, she make her
Own dollar, She don't like a Benz she like a six Impala,
Want to hold her own stick, when pop's is home,
Tote to the prom, and
Say she love me in a sexy tone

[Chorus: x2]

We out