

## Shorty

Next

Shorties everywhere  
Bounce, bounce  
Uh huh, now bounce, bounce  
Come on, uh huh  
Come on shorty  
Bounce, bounce  
(Bounce for me)  
That's right, come on

I met her at a naughty show  
I'm thinking 'bout felacio  
But, but you gotta hit me, oh  
Didn't think she would though

Got home and had a voice mail  
It's her, like butter for real  
Left the number to her cell  
Sayin' when I'll be free, give her a yell

Never knew you'd be the one for me  
Never knew all the things you done, done for me  
Who'd have known you'd have a son for me  
Just gotta let you know

- Shorty  
You can have my box number, cell number  
Fax number, mamma number  
Call me  
I'll be right there  
Always baby, cuz you want me  
Phone me  
I will never hurt you  
Never leave you, I'll always want you  
Shorty  
You know you're like my homey  
Cuz you're my shorty

She the type that go outside, house shoes  
Weave undone, and still look good, son  
Type to fight at the club  
When a nigga' tryin' to mug  
Cuz it's how she show her love  
Type that go through your pants pockets when you sleep  
Check your pager when it beep  
Tryin' to catch you on the creep  
She'll wash your clothes, cook your food  
Watch the kids, love at the same time  
I'm so glad she's mine

I knew you were the one for me  
I know my playa days were done for me  
Shorty girl, you're really something  
And I just wanna let you know, oh

Shorty gotta let you know  
How much you mean to me  
I'll never let you go

Never, never, never  
Shorty, shorty

You've always been down for me  
(Always been down for me)  
Always been down for me  
So anything you'll ever need  
(Anything you'll ever need)  
Oh (Let me know)  
Shorty (Shorty)  
Shorty (Shorty)

- Come on now shorty  
Bounce, bounce, bounce  
If ya love your shorty  
Bounce, bounce, bounce  
Come on now shorties  
Bounce, bounce, bounce  
If ya love your shorties  
Bounce, bounce

Shorty