

# Shout Out

Ruff Endz

Check it out, hmm  
Ruff Endz, yeah baby  
Two thousand yo  
No doubt, baby  
For all the shorties.

Chorus

I wanna send some love out to my baby  
Cause she's the only that makes me feel complete  
I gotta send a shout out to my lady  
Cause she's my shorty, my dime piece, my homie  
And she's the only girl for me

I'm lying in my bedroom  
Thinking about my baby  
She's like a picture from a magazine  
And she's all mine (all mine)  
I'm really, really feeling her  
And I wanna tell the world  
So Mr. DJ won't you please play, a song for us

Chorus

Stop! Hold up!  
Let me tell ya what the deal  
I was wrong and I know it, gotta say it  
I was running with some other girl  
And I knew I was wrong, I was wrong, yes I was  
So I'm calling to apologize on the radio, hmm  
So Mr. DJ, can you please say a shout out for me?

Chorus

That's right, check it out  
This one goes out to my dime piece  
This one goes out to my homies  
This one goes out to my shorties  
(Hmm-mm)  
This one goes out to all the ladies

Mr. DJ, oh  
Play something, something for my baby  
(Whoa)  
Send a shout out to my baby

Chorus

Oh, oh, oh...