

I come through in somethin' real foolish  
And they like, boy you a fool with it  
And he like, boy you a fool with it  
And she like, boy you a fool with it

I come through in some real Coupe-ish  
Transparent, see right through it  
And oh yeah! And this that new shit  
L-O, and bitch I do this  
Shawty Lo, I'm ten toes down  
Up the sideline tryin' to stay in bounds  
I just sold a hundred and it just touched down  
Call them aliens, time to re-up now  
Yeah! And yeah, love my D-boy style  
Man all the dope boys got the girls goin' wild  
Yeah! I'm like nah nah nah  
I'm laughin' at you niggas like ha ha ha! Let's go

They know, I'm Lo, I'm see, E-O  
I'm back, for mo', you ready, let's go  
Yeah! Yeah, come fly with me  
I hear 'em whisperin' on how fly he be  
Seventy thousand dollars on the clean white tee  
Look at Shawty Lo, he so icy  
Is he worth a mill'? Well bitch I might be~!  
I hear them fantasizin' 'bout they want to be me  
Yeah, I done said it befo'  
I'm a real D-boy you can't be me folk  
Yeah! I'm like nah nah nah  
I'm laughin' at you niggas like ha ha ha! Let's go

I'm gettin' money, dubs fifties hundreds  
Say he want what?! Naw, he don't really want it  
He don't want that drama, listen boy I promise  
I stay with them goons and you don't want no problems  
The bass still jumpin', yeah we doin numbers  
Early in the mornin' in the kitchen like my momma  
Niggas on these corners, with them thangs on 'em  
Twelve ride by, boy it's hotter than Daytona  
Who want ta, niggas come and test me  
I be in that Bankhead, you can never miss me  
Naw nigga! That rappin' don't impress me  
D4L Records, Shawty Lo you niggas history