

# Shawwna, Weight A Minute

[breathing]

Shawwna, TrackBoyz, Def Jam

[verse 1]

You know I keep it Dickie down get it to my toe  
And when you see me reachin fa that itchy hit da flo'  
It me and all my girls and they got us at the door  
That queen kickin in do this nigga really know  
We push 'em to da side and we make it through the club  
They try to show me love, erebody want a hug  
And now they tryin to hit me wit the bottles of the bub  
But I be rollin sticky shawty hit me wit da dub  
And now I got my hands up feelin real tight  
We pourin out the Cognac buckin where the light  
The dj shout me out and now they want me on the mic  
Before I hit the stage I see some niggaz finna fight  
And now they on they monkey bone missin in my flow  
But yo I know you heard about the niggaz from the go  
Roll up anotha B I see 'em slick its on the low  
Here come security they tryin to kick us out the door. Oh

[chorus]

Tryin to find out where the party at  
Got a couple of them stacks finna mix it wit the Co-ni-ac  
Weight a minute, weight a minute  
Weight a minute, weight a minute  
I'm at the club where the V.I.P  
Stupid niggaz at the door tryin to say they wanna see I.D  
Weight a minute, weight a minute  
Weight a minute, weight a minute

[verse 2]

I'm big balla but I don't drink champagne  
White mink to da flo' color cocaine  
Gator boots and the belt wit the low frame  
Candy coated Monte Carlo wit the upgrain  
Weight a minute now they wanna see a bitch ball  
I'm iced out from my tittie to my tip toe  
We at the bar finna but the whole thang out  
And if somebody wanna start we can bang out  
I let my chain swang down to my waistline