Novakane, Shawty Said Rmx

(feat. Lil Wayne, Yo Gotti)
[Chorus x2: Lil Wayne]
Shawty Said the nigga that she with aint shit
Shawty Said the nigga that she wiht aint this
Shawty Said the nigga that she with cant hit
But shawty imma hit hit let i cant miss
[Verse 1:]
I Love the way you whoppin
I Love the way you smell
I Love it when you grind it on me Shawty cant you tell
You pop that pussy well,That must be crazy,I roll with you fa hours
Lil pimping must be lazy.He disrespected you.He got you contaplating
I'll never disrespect ya. I complaiment ya daily.Put you in that new Mercedes
I know that nigga hate me.Look let me upgrade ya so he can really hate me
How feelin lately since you let that busta loose
He put his hands onyou he let you see the truth
I put that ice around ya arm and let you see the proof
So put that sucka to the side,let this nigga through,so what you need to do is lose sum dead weidh
And let me do you like the chorus of this song say
Or better yet just let me treat you like my favorite dish
Before I eat you I blow the candles out and make a wish
[Chorus]
[Verse 2: Yo Gotti]
Shawty Said the nigga that she wiht aint no Yo Gotti
Hit it from the back she feel it in ha upper body
I in the club,how you doin and what ya drinkin
She cant keep ha eyes off me so I know what she thinkin
DJ played ha favorite song then she done my favorite dance
Plus she wear my favorite dress,But no onewear it like she can
Then she got dem chinese eyes,Plus she got dem big gurl thighs
I keep hearin this song in my head sayin Tou Can Get Whateva You Like
She said ha last dude was a hata talkin bout the next nigga
When He aint gettin no paper,He just tryna hold you down,tryna downgrade ya
I'm tryna lift ya sprit up ya know to save ya,first class ticket to Gotti's World
Who that say they wanna be Gotti's gurl
I got it so I'm sppinin
Homie broke thats why he trippin
If a nigga say it trickin,I tell'em we just different
[Chorus]
[Verse 3:]
He like to handcuff ya,I let you cuff loose
He skin the top layer,I go deep in ya roots
He like in the bed,I like ya on roofs
In the backseat of the coupe, I can make that pussy poot
He hit old fashion,I use brandnew
If he aint workin fa ya then bring ya man through
Ya know i whip it hard
Hit Hit out the dark
Beat it like you stole sum
Park my bus in ya garage
Im just tryna get in where I fit inside ya heart
If you accept me and let me I'm playin my part
If you reject me and faget me you takin the lost
You wanna ride with a scrub or Roll with a Boss
Cuz im not tryna sweat ya,I'm tryna treat ya better
If you settle fa him shawty you settle fa lesser And I'm a greater value
Sum like a hidden teasure
He put the B in Busta
I pu the P in Pleasure
[Chorus]