

# 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 on you 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 Whatever 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]