Pretty Ricky, Shorty Be Mine

[Intro:]

you hit me up on your cellphone You go girl wit your thon...thon...thongs Sexy black come over here And let me put a few love buzzes in your ear You smile at me Girl your so fly Shorty, you never had a thug like I...

[Chorus:]

Say shorty would you be mine? (Would you be mine?) Say would you be mine? (Say would you be mine?) Shorty would you be mine? Say would you be mine? (Would you be mine?) Say would you be mine? (Would you be mine?) Shorty would you be mine?

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[Verse 1:]

I'm like shorty would you be mine? Think about you all the time You on my speed dial dont answer the phone and I'll be damned if I hit redial (Can you hear me now?) Good, from the first time you called I knew you understood But do you comprehend? Girl,get wit the plan I'm like one hour, compared to a minuteman I'm everlasting I want longevity Under Pretty Ricky baby where you need to be

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

I know you young, but you ready (I know you young, but you ready) See, we can bump and grind like R. Kelly (We can bump and grind like R. Kelly) Baby we aint gotta fuss and fight (We aint gotta fuss and fight) Let's take our time and do it right We gonna make love tonight I'm like a love rollercoaster Flip you over Make you scream my real name Holla Diamond Blue Smith when you feel the pain Aint runnin game That aint my territory ask Remy Martin whats the real true story When I push pull me closer Let me put this thing on ya Like your lover suppose to I'm the one you need girl Girl, let me show ya I'll turn you to a woman from a child I'm yo destiny Baby I'ma soldier

OHHHH...

We gonna break it down
We gonna break it down
shorty,shorty,say would you be mine?
(Shorty,shorty,would you be mine,shorty would you be mine?)
Shorty,shorty,say would you be mine?
(Shorty,yeah,shorty would you be mine?

[Verse 3:] I'm not gonna leave ya I'm not a cheata A heartbreaker and deceiver I wanna be wit ya Now shorty would you be mine? Through hard times Easter, christmas, Thanksgiving, even Valentines Forever and a day and beyond Baby whats wrong? Aint nothing wrong with slow grindin to a slow song Now give me my neckbones You feelin so tender Let me play some of this Teddy Penda whats on my agenda? Putting ice on ya ring finga,yeah

[Chorus]

OHHHHH...