Shorty get down, good Lord
Baby got 'em open all over town
Strictly biz, she don't play around
Cover much grounds, got game by the pound
Gettin' paid is her forte
Each and every day, true player way
I can't get her outta my mind
I think about the girl all the time

East side to the west side
Push your fat rides it's no surprise
She got tricks in the stash
Stacking up the cash, fast when it comes to the gas
By no means average
She's on when she's got to have it
Baby, your a perfect 10, I wanna get in
Can I get down so I can win

I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up (bag it up)
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up (bag it up)
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up (bag it up)
I like the way you work it (no diggity)
I got to bag it up

She's got class and style
Street knowledge by the pound
Baby never act wild
Very low key on the profile
Catching feelings is a no
Let me tell you how it goes
Curve's the word, spin's the verb
Lovers it curves so freak what you heard

Rollin' with the phatness
You don't even know what the half is
You got to pay to play
Just for shorty bang bang to look your way
I like the way you work it
Trump tight all day, everyday
You're blowing my mind, maybe in time
Baby, I can get you in my ride

I like the way you work it (bag it up)
I got to bag it up (no diggity)
I like the way you work it (bag it up)
I got to bag it up (no diggity)
I like the way you work it (bag it up)
I got to bag it up (no diggity)
I like the way you work it (bag it up)
I got to bag it up

Hey yo hey yo

Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo Hey yo hey yo hey yo hey yo I got to bag it up