Shakira (feat. Marty)

nobigdyl.

[Intro: ?nobigdyl.]

It's indie tribe

Cinco de mayo

Yeah, yeah

Yeah, uh

[Chorus: ?nobigdyl. & WHATUPRG] My shorty bad like Shakira (ooh) I told her look in the mirror (yeah) Don't need a license to carry (hahah) I do not let 'em sit near (ya) She got a heart that's so pure (ya) Yeah, better hope nothin' occur (nada) Yeah, better hope nothin' occur (nada) Yeah, better hope nothin' occur (skrrt skrrt) My shorty bad like Shakira (ooh) I told her look in the mirror (yeah) Don't need a license to carry (nah) I do not let 'em sit near (nah) She got a heart that's so pure (yeah) Better hope nothin' occur (yeah) Better hope nothin' occur (nada) Better hope nothin' occur

[Verse 1: ?nobigdyl.]

Better hope nothin' occur (nah) Playin' the field like Dominicans I was allergic to sentiments Then I found out she was a synonym (synonym) I love you sweeter than cinnamon (ooh) Walk with the 3 like Adidas (three) My mama say she a keeper (yah) You'll understand if you meet her If it's a problem, we solvin' it (solvin' it) This is that new Song of Solomon (Solomon) Curbin' the shorties that's modelin' (skrr) I don't know why they be botherin' (why?) I don't know why they be botherin' (why?) Been about God from the start (start) Weather the storm like a ark (uh) You cannot tear us apart

> [Chorus: ?nobigdyl. & WHATUPRG] My shorty bad like Shakira (ooh)

I told her look in the mirror (yeah) Don't need a license to carry (nah) I do not let 'em sit near (nah) She got a heart that's so pure (I like that) Better hope nothin' occur (nah) Better hope nothin' occur (nada) Better hope nothin' occur (ooh) My shorty bad like Shakira (ooh) I told her look in the mirror (yeah) Don't need a license to carry (nah) I do not let 'em sit near (nah) She got a heart that's so pure (I like that) Better hope nothin' occur (nah) Better hope nothin' occur (nada) Better hope nothin' occur (nada)

[Verse 2: Marty] Cannonballs off of the boat Your Man Crush Monday a joke Misfit on all of my clothes Rose in my mouth when I dance Italians, we talk with our hands (yeah) My mom is on Instagram (really?) I don't need anymore friends You get my email address I throw it right in the spam I hope I don't see you again My girl is more than my friend Guilt-free sex for the win (wow, that's inappropriate) But I waited for marriage, I'm good though This the verse that get your album kicked out of book stores (Stop...way too soon)

> [Chorus: ?nobigdyl. & WHATUPRG] My shorty bad like Shakira (ooh) I told her look in the mirror (yeah) Don't need a license to carry (hahah) I do not let 'em sit near (ya) She got a heart that's so pure (ya) Better hope nothin' occur (nada) Better hope nothin' occur (nada) Better hope nothin' occur (skrrt skrrt) My shorty bad like Shakira (ooh) I told her look in the mirror (yeah) Don't need a license to carry (nah) I do not let 'em sit near (nah) She got a heart that's so pure (yeah) Better hope nothin' occur (yeah) Better hope nothin' occur (nada)

Better hope nothin' occur

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