

# Introducing Shaunta

## Montell Jordan

(Montell)

Dis here's a Mo Swang production  
So check it out as we rip it up  
The way only we know how to do baby  
Straight up, for your neighborhood  
In South Central, yeah  
To my niggas in Compton, yeah  
What up, off in Inglewood  
And to my brothas in Watts, yeah  
Where you at in Jordan Downs? yeah  
And to the ghettos everywhere, uh, yeah  
We're gonna do it to ya  
And it go a little somethin' like dis  
Check it out  
I'm bouts to get buck-wicked, buck-wild on ya right here  
Wild style R and B, Hip-Hop  
And all that other gangsta shit  
So check it out as I rizip it up for ya  
I made somethin for the radio and Somethin' 4 Da Honeyz  
Somethin for my neighborhood that made a little money  
Now Monty is my name, and you know I gets to it  
Because I'm kinda fluid, so the Simmons to the Stewart  
Now Stewart got the cash, I went and got equipment  
I made some funky shit that you niggas can't get wit  
"Now Monty, why'd you do it? You're an R and B singer"  
For real, stop, a real style is what I had to bring-uh  
I'm not a gang banger and I don't buck buck  
If niggas get to shootin', I'm the nigga that duck  
I don't smoke indo, that's all because  
I'm more than happy wit my contact buzz  
Now this is how we do it, that's why I say  
I did it my way  
So just check it as I wreck it  
And ya know that I'm bound  
I'm comin' straight, (strigity-)straight from the underground  
Yeah  
And I'm straight rippin' this shit  
But check it  
I'm introduc'in my mothafucka  
Her name is Shaunta  
So check it out as she rips shit  
Yo, girl

Where you at love?(Shaunta)  
What I flex is that shit that you wanna hear next is  
The way I get busy, then I bring erections  
And BOOM wit no car crash  
BANG wit yo' ass fast like Miss Flash  
Sufferin' sucka-tash  
I got you niggas fo' yo' cash flow  
And yes, I'm bashtro, UH!  
But don't make an ass...  
Of your crew  
And what that bitch gonna do?  
Monty enslave that nigga, then I take the otha two & smotha you  
Not to your gravy, but to your?  
When I was young, I couldn't drive a BM?  
You niggas crave me  
You must be crazy  
The last ho who jumped wrong got a clip, feelin' dazy  
You can't fade me, it's the dash  
On to get paid and round up any competition, stomp her  
For all you? rambling flexity rip?  
Check it out Monty grips  
'Cause me and Montell wrecks shit  
Yeah(Montell)  
Yo, yo, yo, this goin' out to all my niggas out there  
Wassup P-Double?  
Yeah, straight up to No Mercy Percy  
The nigga that give me the righteous fades in South Central  
To all my niggas on Crenshaw, straight off in the hood  
Everywhere in the United States and overseas  
Japan and all that bullshit  
Wherever, this mothafucka's goin' down  
This one's for you baby  
(DJ West)(Shaunta)  
Yeah, nigga  
Did you guys record that?(Outro-lude)  
Montell, you big sexy  
You go  
You dressed like Big Bird though  
Look like one of them old construction workers  
But the boy can sing though  
Good thing he can sing!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>