

Buy U A Drank Shawty Snappin
T-Pain

[Intro]

N.C.

Shawty snap (Yeah)

T-Pain

N.C.

Damn, shawty snap

N.C.

Yung Joc (Shawty)

N.C.

Shawty snap

N.C.

Ay ay

N.C.

She snappin

N.C.

Snap ya fingers, do ya step

N.C.

You can do it all by yourself

[Verse 1]

Bbm7

Fm7

Baby girl, what s your name?

Ebm7

Fm7

Let me talk to ya, let me buy a drink

Gbm7

Fm7

I m T-Pain, you know me

Bb

Konvict Muzik Nappy Boy ooh wee

Bbm7

Fm7

I know da club close at three

Ebm7

Fm7

What s the chances of you rollin wit me?

Gbm7

Fm7

Back to the crib, show ya how I live

Bb

Let s get drunk n forget what we did

[Chorus]

Bbm7

Fm7

I mma buy you a drank

Ebm7

Fm7

Then I mna take you home with me

Gbm7

I got the money in the bank

Fm7

Shawty whachu think bout that

Bb

I ll be in the grey Cadillac

[Post-Chorus]

N.C.

We in the bed like

N.C.

Ooh ooh ooh, (woah, ho oh) ooh ooh

N.C.

We in the bed like

N.C.

Ooh ooh ooh, (woah oh, woah oh, woah oh,) ooh ooh (woah)

[Verse 2]

Bbm7

Fm7

Talk to me, I talk back

Ebm7

Fm7

Let s talk money, I talk that

Gbm7

Fm7

Crunk juice bombs, Oakley shades

Bb

Shawty got class, oh behave

Bbm7

Fm7

Let s get gone, walk it out

Ebm7

Fm7

Just like that, that s what I m talkin bout

Gbm7

Fm7

We gon have fun, you gon see

Bb

On that Patron you should get like me

[Chorus]

Bbm7

Fm7

I mma buy you a drank

Ebm7

Fm7

Then I mna take you home with me

Gbm7

I got the money in the bank

Fm7

Shawty whachu think bout that

Bb

I ll be in the grey Cadillac

[Post-Chorus]

N.C.

We in the bed like

N.C.

Ooh ooh ooh, (woah, ho oh) ooh ooh

N.C.

We in the bed like

N.C.

Ooh ooh ooh, (woah oh, woah oh, woah oh,) ooh ooh (woah)

[Verse 3]

Won t cha meet me at the bar, respect big pimpin
Tell me how you feel, mama tell me what you sippin
A certified dime piece deserve Louis 1-3
150 a shot, 3 for you and 3 for me

I m checkin yo body language, I love the conversation
And when you lick your lips I get a tingling sensation
Now we re both bout tipsy, ya say ya in the mood
All I need is bout an hour, better yet maybe two

Let me take you where I live, Ferrari switch gears
When I whisper in a ear, ya legs hit the chandelier
Passion fruit and sex all in the atmosphere
I mma let T-Pain sing it, so he can make it clear

[Chorus]

I mma buy you a drank
Then I mna take you home with me
I got the money in the bank
Shawty whachu think bout that
I ll be in the grey Cadillac

[Post-Chorus]

N.C.

We in the bed like

N.C.

Ooh ooh ooh, (woah, ho oh) ooh ooh

N.C.

We in the bed like

N.C.

Ooh ooh ooh, (woah oh, woah oh, woah oh,) ooh ooh (woah)

[Bridge]

Bbm7 Fm7

Let s get gone, walk it out

N.C.

Now walk it out think bout it, oh snap

Gbm7 Fm7

Now rock, rock, rock, rock

Bb

You can do it all by yo self

Bbm7 Fm7

Let s get gone, walk it out

N.C.

Now walk it out think bout it, oh snap

Gbm7 Fm7

Now rock, rock, rock, rock

Bb

You can do it all by yo self

[Chorus]

Bbm7 Fm7

I mma buy you a drank

Ebm7 Fm7

Then I mna take you home with me

Gbm7

I got the money in the bank

Fm7

Shawty whachu think bout that

Bb

I ll be in the grey Cadillac

N.C.

We in the bed like

N.C.

Ooh ooh ooh, (woah, ho oh) ooh ooh

N.C.

We in the bed like

N.C.

Ooh ooh ooh, (woah oh, woah oh, woah oh,) ooh ooh (woah)