

## Don't Fight the Intro

Too \$hort

Say, hoe, yeah! you,  
Can I ask you a question?  
Can you get in where you fit in, bitch?

Get mad if you want, I won't front  
Cause I got a new tape and it's full of bumps  
So roll you raps over they all out-dated  
Too \$hort, baby, comin' straight X-rated  
Oakland funk is all on this tape  
You heard seven get ready for eight  
That's right, bitch,  
\$hort said eight of them  
Don't believe me?  
Start countin' while i name them  
Don't stop rappin'  
Girl, that's your life  
Talkin' about smokin' that glass-pipe  
Players?was the wickedest  
And that's the realler  
But I still came hard on coke-dealers  
Raw, Uncut & X-Rated? ?Born to mack? Life Is  
Too \$hort? is where I first went platinum  
\$hort Dog's In The House?came next  
And \$horty The Pimp?makes seven, bitch

And it don't stop to the beat, baby  
Get in where you fit in, bitch!