Ladies and gentlemen (You choosin' ain't he) I'd like to introduce y'all (You choosin' ain't he) To somebody you already know (You choosin' ain't he) A Mac, a man Short Dizzle Short enough to get chose tonight Ridin' my leather and wood, hey Hit the door I feel dynamite And all the fly girls lookin' so good, choosin' You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy I'm slammin' Cadillac doors White drop top wit the brand new vogues Laced rolex still spittin' the flows How can I retire still pimpin' the hoes Suited from my head to my toes Player got some money, you can tell by the clothes Why they call me Too Short, no one knows 'Cuz when I pull it grows, and it grows, and it grows I told her, "Get in the car" Passed her the dro, she was hittin' it hard But don't jump in my car trynna check out the ride If you don't need a little sex in yo life Short enough to get chose tonight Ridin' my leather and wood, hey Hit the door I feel dynamite And all the fly girls lookin' so good, choosin' You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy I left and came back in the Benz "Who's that nigga?", she was askin' her friends They didn't answer so she asked again "It's Too Short baby that mackin' ass pimp" I came wit my girl but I still don't care Light skin sexy wit some real long hair I like 'em wit the big 'ol butts Say, "What's up" and then dig in her guts (What's up ho?)

She shook my hand, slipped me her number

But I don't have to sneak just keep things on the under

It's all out and clear when I'm doin' my thang And I'm always true to the game Short enough to get chose tonight Ridin' my leather and wood, hey Hit the door I feel dynamite And all the fly girls lookin' so good, choosin' You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy All eyes on me Soon as I stepped in the club Got a bottle, lots of models standin' on stuck Pocket full of money and stuff That's the way we do it when you off in the club wit me Short and J.E. P I M P, two of the baddest in the history You mad 'cuz we straight to the V.I.P Plus yo girl keeps choosin' me I might not be number one but I'm a definite stunna You might catch me in the club on a come up And don't hate me when you see them hoes run up 'Cuz we be ridin' wit the toast no butter I'm just trynna cut all the little cut up All these broads just straight up choosin' Short and twin can't be no loosin' A couple back shots, girl I'm cruisin' somethin', yeah Short enough to get chose tonight Ridin' my leather and wood, hey Hit the door I feel dynamite And all the fly girls lookin' so good, choosin' You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy You choosin' ain't he, choosin' You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy You choosin' ain't he, choosin' You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy Go ahead daddy

Go ahead daddy