(Bitch!)
Bitches keep comin up \$hort
Fuckin with Too \$hort, Too \$hort
(Bitch!)
Too \$hort, Too \$hort

Now fuck around and get a 5 finger hand plant straight across your face to make sure you bitches understand that I'm a pimp-mack-player-ass nigga Not a gentleman ain't gonna be no sucker-ass swindlin I know ya starvin bitch what you gone eat? Just because I feed you up I guess you waitin on me It ain't goin be that, you should aate or bought'cha ass a plate Cos on this date we just fuckin till it's late I ain't Romeo, Prince Charming or knight in shining armour I'm only out to fuck a bitch, fuck tryin to charm her I treat a fine ass bitch like dirt No money in her purse, a fuck is all it's worth Lookin hella good in the club like a ho Bitch, you need to go find a nigga to buy some mo' drinks At the bar, fill you up with Long Islands While I be all in your face tryin to fuck smilin Cos Short Dawg'll never cater to you hos And if you ain't fuckin I say "Later" to you hos So if you bitches gotta plot You better get gonna get shot fuckin with Short Dawg

Bitches keep comin up \$hort Fuckin with Too \$hort, Too \$hort (Bitch!)

Bitches be like rabbits swarmin diamonds and carats See my car, see my house and they think I'm a sheriff I ain't never been a marked bitch, you too ballsy Wanna drive my car closed-up, that's when you lost me I tell a bitch real quick, I ain't no Tootsie Roll All you good fo' is some head and some pussy, ho! And if the pussy and the head tight, we fuck em twice Cos Short Dawg ain't nuttin nice Bitch jumped in the car, asks me where we goin? I'm Shorty the Pimp bitch, you goin hoin Fucked in the car with my pants and my jacket on Raged about the pussy, now I'm in the traffic Now pussy still wet, got my dick in her hand Lickin all around it, rollin through the flat lands Take her to my strip, never pussy-whipped Seein niggas with them bitches, I'd a tossed the pimp I use to break hos for Scrilla, but now it's down now I'm makin bank rolls for real-a and rockin town bitches Livin large for a night, turn back into pumpers When I'm through fuckin, bitches leavin with nothin

Bitches keep comin up \$hort
Fuckin with Too \$hort, Too \$hort
(Bitch!)
Too-Too \$hort, Too \$hort (Hos can't fuck with me)
(Bitch!) Too \$hort
Now break it down to the beat one time!

I'm the East Oakland player, lovers are mooshy I fuck a different ho a day and leave rubbers and pussy Bitches keep lookin for some Too \$hort acts Squeezin on a rubber tryin ta pull it off and make it bust Bitch might lose her mind if I raw-dig her Get pregnant, move her in and make Ma and Pa richer No more player, no Shorty the Pimp I get payed, divert a cheque and get forty per cent All the homies talkin bad, hair down, walkin sad Got the broad livin with me, baby sayin "Dad!" Sex played out and ol'Shorty's bored getting fat! Then my bitch turn into a rat I could try to mack again but the bitches won't want me Cos I'm all washed up, broke, fat and funky Short Dawg is through, people call me Todd Shaw All the rappers who was fake gonna mic, got raw Ugly hos playin hard-to-get, sold all my cars Now I ride the bus and shit I had a '94 Lexus, Rolexes, I sold it all Now I can't afford breakfast I lost everything I worked to be Never thought I'd be a trick, payin hos to serve me Shit! Snap back came out of my dream Shit can really happen if you know what I mean? But fuck a wife biatch, stay away Don't wanna own a pussy, keep the babies on lay-away Bitch thought I robbed it, said it was mine She didn't know I fucked her with a dildo the whole time Star-struck bitch seein dollar signs, she think the wad is fine Playin games so I taught her mine Tryin to play her prayer got caught in a trap Learnt a lesson from the game that I taught in my rap

Bitches keep comin up \$hort Fuckin with Too \$hort, Too \$hort (Bitch!) [Repeat]