

# Don't Act Like That

Too \$hort

Why you wanna treat me

I was raised to cope with life  
Make my own choices and hope I'm right  
It's uphill all the way for me  
I ain't goin' down or slowin' down don't play me G  
I'm not the child of a millionaire born to be rich  
Don't have a trust for the lust for one I get a bitch  
So quick and all the stuff we have  
Make her jealous girlfriends lust for cash  
But fuck 'em 'cause while we on a whole different level  
They still be sleepin' on the floor in the ghetto  
And when they realize how you came up  
Them hoes can't say nothin' 'cause the game is rough

{Why you wanna treat me like that?}  
'cause you don't know how to act when you're dealin' with a mack  
{Why you gotta be like that?}  
I ain't givin' no bitches no kind of slack  
{Just want you to love me back}  
I can't love you 'cause you're nothin' but a rat  
{Baby please don't act like that}  
It's like that you should've stuck a knife in my back

Now bitch I don't slang no crack  
I can't go back to rappin' in my cango hat  
You wanna put a little game on that?  
How lame is that?  
You fuckin' with the same ol' rats  
We all have ups and downs  
You're stuck with frowns and don't make a fuckin' sound  
But let a nigga hit the lotto  
Pop some bottles and tell everybody you got 'em  
Now I done been on both sides of the mountain  
For the bottom to the top and back down again  
And all the way I give a hoe a fit  
Not to wear it but to ??? little lonely bitch  
You cryin' like a baby need a pacifier  
You (pass a fly?) watchin' life pass you by  
You couldn't make it to the top in an elevator  
You think I want a sorry bitch?  
Never player

You're like a little baby with a shitty butt  
You city sluts they say you can't get it up  
And then they say you're way too hyper  
Game is lighter need someone to change your diaper  
But don't stop just give it all you got  
Till you're hot even if you slang dope and get caught  
It's like goin' platinum and gettin' dropped  
You don't get no money you get props  
But you're not 'cause you're really just dreamin'  
I'm leavin'  
I keep these fake hoes steamin'  
They screamin'  
She better face those demons  
It's fuck season

Don't waste my evenin'  
I believe him when he said the end was near  
It's in the air a whole lot of pimps in here  
I can't (com)pare 'cause I've been mackin' twenty four years  
But since you wanna go there bitch I really don't care

{Why you wanna treat me like that?}  
Bitch don't know how to act when she's dealin' with a mack  
{Why you gotta be like that?}  
I can't givin' no bitches no kind of slack  
{Just want you to love me back}  
Bitch I can't love you 'cause you're nothin' but a rat  
{Baby please don't act like that}  
It's like that bitch stuck a knife in my back

It's like that  
That's why I treat you like that  
{Don't act like that}  
Bitch x2  
{Why you wanna act like that?}  
(Get) the fuck on  
{Baby please don't act like that}  
{Oh no}  
Better learn the rules of the game  
{Don't act like that}  
You don't know how to act when you're dealin' with a mack  
{Don't act like that (2x)}  
I ain't givin' no bitches no kind of slack  
{No}  
I can't love you 'cause you're nothin' but a rat  
{Why you gotta be that way?}  
It's like that  
Bitch it's like that  
{Don't act like that}  
{Oh no}  
Bring me that VSOP  
Passion blend  
With a drop of yak