

Yeah, you know, it's like, ehm - I rap  
I got two platinum albums  
I do a lotta concerts all over the place  
I seen the groupies  
They do whatever you say  
When you want it, how you want it, and where you want it  
But I ain't trippin  
Cause these are the '90s  
So when a freak say to me she loves me  
I just say somethin like this

I say baby, why you wanna do all that?  
Sleep with a brother just because I rap  
You keep lookin in my eyes, and you just won't stop  
All damn night you been on my jock  
But I'm no fool  
Cause you're sprung on my house and my swimming pool  
Call me a dog, I got several freaks  
When I do my shows I can't get no sleep  
Cause you keep knockin at my hotel door  
I was there to sleep, and can't get no more  
Sleep, so why you wanna wake me up?  
When I told you once I don't wanna fuck  
So get on, girl, won't you mind your own  
I'm tryin to sleep, so just leave me alone  
Next time I see you, I do my duty  
But tonight, I got another hoochie

Hoochie, tryin to be bourgie  
But you're nothin but a groupie  
Riding on my snoopy

I'm Short Dog, I wanna take you backstage  
And you can read it like it's on the front page  
You wanna do somebody right  
For those who ain't famous - not tonight  
You do the NBA and the NFL  
Rappers and singers as well  
Keyboard players and the drummer  
It's like track and field with just runners  
So let me get on the phone and call all my friends  
Ain't a damn thing changed but the paint on our Benz  
Get somethin that you can't get from good girls  
Care less about a weave or a jherri curl  
Cause I know something you don't know  
Ain't nothin like these groupie hoes  
And since Tony Toni Ton