

# I Ain't Nothin' But a Dog

Too \$hort

I've been a dog ever since I was young  
I saw The Mack and got all so sprung  
I couldn't help it, I had to be just like that  
With a stable of hoes and my pockets fat

But don't trip, I made up my mind when I was 17  
I ain't with no marriage and a wedding ring  
I be a player for life, forget about a wife  
She just ain't my type

'Cause i mack each hoe and get richer  
And if it ain't like that then I forget ya  
I know you're just a freak, hoe  
You're so nasty

That's why you're stairin'  
When you walk like pass me  
Bitch, now you're lookin' back  
All dogs must chase the cat

So here I come, I just want to fuck you and cut  
Treat you like trappy slut  
So much game when homies' tough  
Meet a bitch like you and smooth come up

I have your fake-ass closin' up bank accounts  
Spittin' straight pimpgame from the Oakland-town  
It's been done before and i do it again  
Break your mama, your sista and all your friends

Short dog's on the microphone  
And I won't stop mackin' till my bank is long  
So try to break me if you want to  
From me you get nothin' but drama

If you're a rich bitch, I got a new twist  
And if you're with it, bitch  
Then we can do this  
Put me on the payroll

Bick me down bankroll  
Buy me a benz and keep my tank full  
'Cause other than that, I don't need no brood  
Short Dog ain't nothin' but a dog...

I got all my game from East Oakland's street  
So mothafuck you damn shit-head freaks  
Couldn't pay me enough to treat you right  
'Cause \$hort Dog ain't nothin' nice

Like a sucka-mothafucka let a bitch be boss  
Tellin' him how much she wants  
Let her use your car  
I'm from oakland, bitch

And you can check my rap  
I hear fake bitches get slapped

Let a bitch get bold with me  
I start to act like Goldy

Tell me who's in the house now?  
Shorty The Pimp  
And I'm the last mothafucka  
That will pay your rent

I ain't blind, I know you're fine as fuck  
But you're a tramp, bitch  
You ain't mine what's up?  
Try to give me some pussy but I want some head

And I already know everythin' you did  
They say you fuck like old-ass tired bitch  
But the word is out you suck some good ass dick  
And I don't want nothin' if I can't get it all

You should know  
'Cause I ain't nothin' but a dog, bitch...  
\$hort dog ain't nothin' but a dog  
Bitch, fuck with me and you gotta do it all

Most brothas try to take freaks out  
I get a room and stick my dick in her mouth  
They spend money on a movie and some dinner  
But \$hort Dog goes straight up in her

I give bitches no respect  
And the way I run my game they understand this shit  
You couldn't be like me cause you buy her things  
Used to be a broke fiend and now it's diamond rings

I remember when I fucked your prom date  
You bought a dress and everythin'  
But she just couldn't wait for the pralm to end  
So she can call me up it was our very first date

And it was cool to fuck  
Now I be doin' this shit all the time  
I got bitches on my mind  
Can't change in 1992

'Cause I still gotta find new, sweet, black  
What should I call it? I won't say it  
But if it's lain' on my bed, I'm a fade it  
\$hort dog ain't nothin' but a dog

Use to clown to hoes at the East Maid mall  
I was actin' like a pimp when I was 7  
Started to suckin' up game at 11  
And at the age of young 14

I started to knock young bitches on the scene  
Couldn't give a fuck less about a bitch  
Thinkin' like that \$hort Dog got rich  
Now I'm makin' ends and you think i'm weak

'Cause i'm allways downin' these toe-up freaks  
Tell me who's the man  
And who's the mouse, bitch?  
I'm Audi-five to my dog house...