More Freaky Tales

BEYOTCH! Short Dog's in the house, once again with this pimp shit

These are the tales, the freaky tales These are the tales that I tell so well For fifteen years I've been a real player So if you wanna have sex say hell yeah

I met this girl in Atlanta She let a nigga fuck but I still can't stand her The pussy wasn't good I said "What's up bitch? I'm tired of fuckin' can you suck dick?" She said "No", but she had another friend So I switched like a real pimp Laying on my back with my dick in her mouth I said "Beyotch!! What you talkin' 'bout?" She mumbled something, I don't know what she said Smoking on a joint gettin some bomb-ass head Bitch said her name was Theresa All on my dick like cheese on pizza In the A-T-L where the grass is greener I fucked Nina, Melina, Sabrina and Tina When I first moved out there, I met Holly Five-foot one with a bad ass body Freaky little bitch she was a Gemini She used to stand up and say "Shoot it in my eye!" I met another girl went to Spellman College Every day after school I aquired the knowledge I took her to my house so I could get some I fucked her real good and made the bitch cum She was hella limber, said her name was Amber She wouldn't stop screaming, that's all I remember I had another freak, her name was Wendy When I first met the bitch she said "Please don't pimp me!" I did it anyway I'm coming straight from Oakland, C-A Ain't no other way, like my girl Shante She lives in Atlanta, but she comes from the Bay Let me hit that hometown pussy on the strimp Look out for a nigga, treat me like a pimp You know I can't forget about the strippers Cinderella with the glass slipper Top down in the Benz ain't spendin' no ends Fat bag of indo, bring all your friends It's like Lotto, you get a quick pick Bitches said they heard I had a big dick So I showed it to 'em, only took one second Dick rock hard, bitches gettin' nekked

I know another bitch, her name is Terri I lied to the bitch "It's about time I get married" I couldn't see me pimpin' her So I fucked her next door neighbor, Jennifer She had two roommates, Cindy and Amy Terri caught me creepin' and said "Nigga don't play me!" But them hoes liked to freak I used to send 'em new niggas every other week

Too \$hort

I never would tell you all the hoes I fucked These are the tales, some of this shit I made up I change the name so I can rhyme and shit So if it's you, you know the time bitch! I spent the night with Monique in between the sheets It was her, her girlfriend April and me I do it on the regular, two at a time Call it what you want I be a fool wit' mine Like them Texas niggas, I never would change Like my niggas up in Cleveland spit the good game These hoes recognize when I come in the door I ain't trickin bitch, so what you want me for? Like Natalie, swearin' up and down I had to be the one Bitch lets have some fun I fucked her, you thought I didn't Short Dog's in the house and I keep on pimpin' So then I fucked the twins, Sharon and Karen Went straight for the panties, but they wasn't wearin 'em Don't ask me who I fucked first, it ain't my fault In the end, I still got the same results

Hell yeah, I never would forget Charlene We was layin real close like two sardines Talkin', laughin', kissin' and shit Next thing I know she started kissin' my dick You know the rest, before she left I paged Mia I told her "I got a new freak over here" She rushed over, I left and when I came back Them hoes was lickin' cats They call me "Short" when I'm pimpin', "Dog" when I'm mackin' Gotta get the money, thats all thats happenin' She wants to be my love slave, I need some bug spray To keep these hoes away I never would tell you all the hoes I fucked These are the tales, some of this shit I made up I change the name so I can rhyme and shit So if it's you, you know the time bitch!

These are the tales, the freaky tales These are the tales that I tell so well For fifteen years I've been a real player So if you wanna get fucked say hell yeah (hell yeah) Beyotch! And it don't stop Old school Short Dog Still spittin' it Still gettin' it Gettin' that money Eastside baby, Oakland You ain't knowin? Beyotch!