

Never Talk Down

Too \$hort

You see you never talk down on a player
I spray a to break to your knees
You best to say a prayer
Cause funk been a part of my life ever since the starting gate
Remember me and my nigga \$hort Dog way back in '88
Broke them bitches down with some sexual healing
And man the town ain't been the same and dont fight the feeling
But now you new boy
Started off in this game on a accident
Copied another nigga's style
Punk don't let this rap shit get you broke off
Cause see it's potent like that ain't right
Find a maiden name for yourself but don't believe the hype
Fool who you think I was the dope of your producer
If it wasn't for them dogs and them hogs you wouldn't have a future
Now let me add that I could never be scarier
Rappin' fo' wanna raise off in that Bay Area
Stickin' to dat ass like a hot bowl of grits
Hits on top of hits who you think started this shit

Never talk down on a playa
Unless you ready to be straight layed where there's a hater
Save a bitch in a minute for a nut
Its the funk when this dog got you fiendin' on this funk, Nigga (X2)

It's going down right now
California mackin at its best
Somethin' for my niggas on the grind from the west
Cali is my home but its just like yours
Niggas love to get money while dey fuck dey whores
Hit all the parties and do the same old shit
Bitches gettin' broke cuz the game don't quit
I had a flash back it was the Oakland Raiders at the Colliseum we ain't
Nuttin' but playas
Diamonds glistenin' hoes whistlin'
Bitches know my name cuz its a natural thing
I had to bend da corna
Really didnt bone her
Punk yooz a gona
Heard you was on a
Stick up mission triple beam in da kitchen
Never shot nobody but I'm damn sho' itchin' to blast you
Cuz in your dream you shot me then you woke up and found out you can't stop
me

If buckin' 'em up fuckin' da mic be a crime
Best believe da police got a APB out on mine
Because I gots mo' disguises than that fool inspecta gadget
I'm not a witch but crystal ball let me have it, Ahh
I seen playa hatin' way back from da gate
Now everybody wanna be a P-L-A-Y-A
While life to you self play da role wasn't a simp
Knowin' damn well your girl brought Shorty da pimp
Becuz they smile in ya face
And all da while dem motha fuckas wanna take ya place

That's right funky from da old school

Been doin' shows been comin' tight in studios
Songs on da radio interviews and laughs
Up at da mall signin' autographs
And ain't nuttin' gonna change in '96
Cuz this pimp gotta mack all the finest bitches
And get paid from da game so they never talk down on a playas name

Beeitch

4-Tay, Short Dog, and Breed like dis check me out
Mamba dat runnin' back
Sayin' breedas hatin' you
Takin' you to anotha level nigga makin' you
We got plenty of hoes in da back screamin' okay
Who you fuckin' round wit, 4-Tay
Ice like T out to get payed
Short Dog bringin' hoes to da pimpery
I faded off this ??
Niggas wanna play me but plenty of bitches pay me
Over all I balls more and none test
I keep a gun and I put two off in a nigga's chest
And see coincide within the same heartbeat
That's right I give a motha fucka five feet
Furtha information, I get inta meditation
I outta have yo ass shakin'
I conclude my calculation is

[Chorus 2x]