

Wild, Wild West

Too \$hort

Once upon a time there lived a man
In a place that's known as East Oakland
He can rap to the beat like all the rest
So rough hanging tough in the wild wild West
With his gansta waves and gangsta hoods
He made friends with dealers and crooks
And when the party was on you knew he had come

It is like Gladis Knight and its five oh ones
Walking right up to the dj man
And give another emcee's rap
'Cause they knew about him and his gangsta rap
The fact they just couldn't manage that
He was known around to be the best
So rough hanging tough in the wild wild West

In a land where whips will watch the car
Tell you everything and they still want more
Where live is only give and take
In a land where the strong control the fake
He was known around for all the time
Everybody went wild when he said his rhyme
Said his manly man would come out
With his gangsta ride his turn back side
Out like Jessie Jackson in a land
Where game that controls the lane
Yes the wild wild West that's the place

Suckers take a bite and don't even taste
The California lifestyle that I live
When the sun rolls out every chance it get
The wild wild West that's where you see
Emcee rappers make you look like wheat
'Cause you would never hang in the wild wild West
Without you hoopsta in the wild wild West

You can get down but I don't know where
You come out here you better act scared
'Cause we don't play don't come my way
When you sudden didn't fight you will say
Front me 'cause you'll front yourself
I'll leave you standing there mad as that
You can rap your best that's what you do
You just can't hang and you know its true
Like a homeboy said its one two three
West coast raps to the beat
You got have a lot of game to spit that rap
I want to put a little game to her just like that

Too short I thought you knew
You can't count three and then skip two
It just won't work but you might high
You the emcee from seventy five
Girls G.I.R.L.S. so fresh
Emcee rap through the wild wild West
Taking you the weed 'cause we don't play
Sucker emcee's do you hear me say

Front me... Front me...

Once upon a time there lived a man
In a place that's known as East Oakland
He can rap to the beat like all the rest
So rough hang tough in the wild wild West
With his non stop rapping and his West coast style
He had the whole dang party just going wild
Singing rhymes all time banging back
Turning eight out with the West coast rap
That's when the sucker emcee all came to be
Nothing but everyday sucker emcee's
They were all his friends all his fans
Walk right up and make his man

And you always knew everytime
Sucker emcee's wish they could rhyme
Just like pimp but what's the fact
The fact they just couldn't get with that
They were all frustrated all mapped out
Didn't even know what to rap about
Homeboy do you agree?

And not worth kicking like a sucker emcee
'Cause much talk fresh and all them mad
Sucker emcee's couldn't make him mad
With a rap like his a rap like that
Now its time for a sucker to rap
The sucker emcee would just wait his turn
Sucker emcee's don't want to get burned
What emcee do you play?

He had the sucker emcee's all running away
Didn't want none you couldn't get them back
They never could deal with a real big mack
One emcee was the best
So rough and tough in the wild wild West
There was one emcee who knew the tip
And the sucker emcees don't even trip

So tell it to the world it's not to wise
'Cause you are an emcee from seventy five
Girls G.I.R.L.S. so fresh
Emcee rap through the wild wild West
Taking you the weed 'cause we don't play
Sucker emcee's do you hear me say
Front me... Front me...

Once upon a time there lived a man
In a place that's known as East Oakland
He can rap to the beat like all the rest
So rough hanging tough in the wild wild West
Just a true emcee didn't cash the cheques
Singing that's like this or raded that
Making a champ with a heavy weight rap
No emcee could walk like that
To a point that paid again and again
Saying wouldn't stop 'til he got a Benz

I never thought about it 'til the other day
He had drop chop rolling away
In an eighty five or eighty seven
Said he got paid 'cause he raps like this

You could see it in his eyes he was seeing stars
Choosing folks and having things
Just checking out the girls walking down the street
In the wild wild West that's where you see
The freshest emcees you will say is soft

From seventy five girl so raw
Like silky they and hollywood
They come so fresh 'cause you know they could
Like sir too short when I'm on the mic
West coast rappers rap all long night
So watch how you talk in the wild wild West
East coast rappers make us look fresh
With the save a hoe and everybody scream
East coast rappers make all the cream
With a New York rap and a New York slang
Not too many could spit that game

Now the time has come and I'll tell it right
About a rapper like me who will rock the mic
I'm making you wake up on the Western coast
Were giving you more than just the locs
Its everything you could never have
Took and spent your money to buy my rap
The wild wild West that's what its called
About the West coast rappers that stand so tall
The freshest emcees you'll say you saw
From seventy five girl so raw
Wild wild West