Why.. Why..

I'm a junkie, lookin through my book I can't be cured, I know I'm hooked I gotta get out the house, I'm so hard Chasin that cat all over the yard But why, do I chase the cat? Been at it so long since way back Why would I wanna be a player for life? Spittin this game every day and night I'm talkin, body language, facial expressions Fuck a flight attendant on a layover session She's servin my dick Fallin in love, but she ain't my bitch Why do I need to be in between her Since the first time I seen her? Hit it from behind, now she wanna be mine I'm all up in her feline

Why must I, chase the cat?

She got ghetto ways, plus she pays, give me my money

Why must I, chase the cat?

You see ain't nothin changed, but the game, pimpin ain't easy

Uh, bein settled down, just ain't for me Hold hands, walkin down the aisle, bout to get married I thought that once, will never think it again Cause I'm a player in the game and I'm playin to win It's too many fine hoes to be stuck with one Too many wet pussies just to be fuckin one, shit It's like a disease, like JT in "Five Heartbeats" It's impossible for me to be with one freak You can't live with me, you can't live without 'em I never would trust a bitch and I don't doubt 'em Cause I'm a dog that love to chase the cat If you a fine bitch, I might put my face in that If you do me first, then I'll do you And the game jumps off when the bitch is through Hoes nowadays be as bad as us They love to suck fuck and bust fat ass nuts

Ever since I was a youngster, new to the game
I was goin to the mall, baby what's your name
And your number - I never been under
Always been a outright player no wonder
I been through so many hoes in the last 20 years
Bitch gettin fucked, bring her ass up in here
I keep two or three hoes on deck
Too \$hort baby don't take no shit
I'm a pussy junkie, and bitches always want me
But my first love is money
And I'll forever be faithful to her
I won't give her to a bitch just to do her
And play with her kitty
Got some nigga's name tattooed on her titty
I see a gat and jump the fence

My name is hort Dog and I'm a pimp, bitch

Why must I, chase the cat?
Cause you know.. she's a ho..
Why must I, chase the cat?
Whaddya know.. she gives me dough..
Why must I, chase the cat?
She got ghetto ways, plus she pays, give me my money