

Don't Fight the Intro

Too \$hort

Say, hoe, yeah! you,
Can I ask you a question?
Can you get in where you fit in, bitch?

Get mad if you want, I won't front
Cause I got a new tape and it's full of bumps
So roll you raps over they all out-dated
Too \$hort, baby, comin' straight X-rated
Oakland funk is all on this tape
You heard seven get ready for eight
That's right, bitch,
\$hort said eight of them
Don't believe me?
Start countin' while i name them
Don't stop rappin'
Girl, that's your life
Talkin' about smokin' that glass-pipe
Players?was the wickedest
And that's the realler
But I still came hard on coke-dealers
Raw, Uncut & X-Rated? ?Born to mack? Life Is
Too \$hort? is where I first went platinum
\$hort Dog's In The House?came next
And \$horty The Pimp?makes seven, bitch

And it don't stop to the beat, baby
Get in where you fit in, bitch!