

# From Here to New York

## Too \$hort

How many rhymes does it take to reach from here to New York

From here to New York  
Everybody's talking about sir Too \$hort  
And it's all night good 'cause some talk back  
Sucker emcees wanna make me mad  
But I don't stop rapping and they don't seem  
To really understand just what I mean  
You a sucker emcee and wash the hall  
Sucker emcees don't stand too tall  
I could spit you a rap then pull near  
I'm so fresh everyday of the year  
I could spit my rap straight to you  
Sucker emcee and your whole crew  
Everytime you said I was what you wanted  
You never even knew you soon be fronted  
By an emcee rappers like me  
And giving no slack to your sucker emcees  
In your fak the one I might slap  
Same dang taste I was laughing at  
'cause sucker emcees don't know the tip  
And your going to pay for everything you dip  
Tieing to front Too \$hort you need to quit  
Rappers like me won't even trip  
So if don't recognize fronting your gear  
If it's you against short you will never win  
'cause I'll stand here and won't stop rhyming  
Until I see you don't stop thing  
Or I won't stop that's what you heard  
'cause you keep listening to my word  
Everyword I say comes loud and clear  
Out of my mouth straight to your ear  
And I just don't stop once I start  
I take a sucker emcee and just tear them apart  
Like this

With a rap like this I be hard on the mic  
Spitting my rap to you all dang night  
Just give me a break before you get broke  
You to to be saved by Jon the Pope  
'cause sucker emcees don't be the might  
'cause you all want to se short rock the mic  
And when you find out that I don't quit  
I'm rapping to the beat like superslick  
Talking about your sucker what do you want  
You want to take a chance why do you front  
Too \$hort baby here I stand  
From here to New York been known to jam  
Not one of those suckers that play rap songs  
Making those words to sing along  
I'm fresh yea fresh as that  
So dang fresh I know the deal  
I'm from Oakland, California the big O-town  
Too \$hort Too \$hort I'm still down  
I put my whips down fresh I don't play  
From here to New York emcees will say  
I'm the s.h.o.r.t. spitting my rap to you sucker emcee

'cause like I said it's time to pay  
Everything you said and everything you say  
Too hard you need to quit  
Rappers like me won't even trip  
See I knew you didn't knew what you stepped into  
When you front on a rapper like hayby too  
Everytime I rhyme people love my rap  
Its sucker emcee can't deal with that  
Just faker than fake you want me to be  
Just like you but soon you'll see  
Too \$hort

I'm in every drop I ride oh no I don't  
And losing to a sucker you know I won't  
Why you keep on front you so sleek  
All your homeboys rapping you against me  
Now your homeboys standing there looking laughing  
'cause you went against short and broke you in half  
Like that I didn't give you a break  
I put you on the mic now they know you a fake  
Then I got on the mic look at me now  
Too \$hort baby from the Oakland town  
Hard to leave but keep on there  
I proving to a sucker that short can ride  
And I know he knows Too \$hort can  
'cause the boy ain't nothing but one of my fans  
Wanna be like me so dang back  
Your principal dreams all your emcee hack  
If you really don't know who's the best  
Too \$hort baby from the wild wild west  
All the way from here to New York  
Everbody's talking about sir Too \$hort  
The way I rap like a homerun hitter  
Knocking out suckers 'cause I'm so much better  
At rapping so what could it be  
Give me a mic and a beat and you'll soon see  
I'm to cool sir Too \$hort  
Turing everything out from here to New York  
Remember my name and I be out  
On the mic all night just spitting my rap  
True hoo thing never been down  
I'm so fresh I could never be clowned  
Its just like that until the end of time  
So you better wake up on the West coast rhyme