

# Giving Up the Funk

Too \$hort

Hell yeah

We got Ant Banks in the house, Peewee in the house, Goldie in the house

And we damn sure got Short Dawg in the house

And I am the forever lastin Breed hahaha

Ohhhh, givin up the funk Now I'm about to get with this funk shit

And talk real bad to a punk bitch

Cause I'm that nigga she'll dream about

Stickin my dick all in her mouth

Cause that pussy don't last and I'm on the hunt

Bitches like that is all I want

But you playin that roll and can't say why

Bitch get wit it lets fuck tonight

It ain't cool, don't come with that shit

I'll fuck that fat ass from the back bitch

Tappin that ass like Gregory Hines

You can have this dick, but them legs is mine

Bitch, the pimp game is the motto

I'll put you in the back of my El Dorado

Make that money so the story goes

Ride that bitch like a set of vols

Dip in dip out of that traffic jam

Freaky little bitch gotta have it man

She like to get that money from all you tricks

Shit sound better than Parliament

I heard you was a hoe

Where's ya pimp?

Bitch chose me and quit fuckin with him

Old once a month funky cock bleedin bitch

Can't do shit except make me rich

Yep

You love to fuck around for free

But now you fuckin round with Peewee

And being fine just ain't enough hoe you's a diamond in the rough

So I'm sendin yo ass to D.C.

Get me some cash to get my?indica?

Make my cd's, you tossin senators

You can't get crossed up with the pd's

They payin a cost to get g'd

You got frost on your knees

Fuckin and suckin them d's

They usually be havin you cheesin

I got the hook up for suckers

Skeezin for fees and you just send me them duckets

I'm buying beatin disease

You tellim me what you want bitch

You givin up the funk

But you gotta pay a lump

To this nigga name Peewee

From the are-I-see-H-M-O-N-D

Bitch you can't hang with me cause yo ass is scandalous

Bitch fuck it damn, that's the end

These bitches want these inches off the dick, cause I'm with the Dangerous Crew

Motherfucker you's a punk and I can't hang with you

Yo, be comin straight out the pussy

Holdin my nut sack, quick let me bust that rap

How hoes get cussed at  
Rashy, you was a warthog, now you's a muskrat  
So tramp, I? your tramp to much bleedin  
Tryin to pursue me, screw me do me  
Wanted to do me, started to chew me, then she blew me  
Ya'll stay off my level six  
You can't proceed I'm like a rebel kid  
Makin the devil get  
Mad, when the bass and treble hit  
So wise up  
Keepin yo eyes up  
I'm lookin for bitches and bitches to size up  
I bust one and thumps one  
I bust two and rise up  
I'm ready to slide my dick in something hot as wet as you  
I bet it's you  
I'm with the Dangerous Crew, so let us through  
Give up the pussy, give up the head  
Drop yo panties and rub your clit  
Do the splits, rub your tits  
Yeah, I like the freaky shit  
So give it up to me straggla  
Fuck the cheese and bragger  
Before I knock her out, beat her down and drag her  
Cause niggas be takin the pussy  
Just give it up to me bitch  
Don't fight it  
The last bitch that tried it, don't fight it  
I'm just like a bloodhound  
You lick my balls and give me a rub down  
You want me to eat your pussy, but you stank bitch  
Go scrub down  
I get up inside the pussy, spend my day in it  
Lay in it, play in it  
Wake up and go to sleep and still stay in it  
Imagine my dick's the basketball  
Yo pussy is the basket  
I'm a dunk, smell the room you stank bitch  
Cause you gave up the funk  
Now as I slide on this track, I won't be dissin no bitches  
I'll just be clockin my riches  
Now bare witness as I spit this  
Shit that give you the mumps, cause it bumps so tremendously  
And niggas be knowin they flowin up tigh as they pretend to be  
Some shit that they ain't  
Some niggas front, but I can't  
I'm sippin tough on the drink  
And makin barrels of bank  
Yeah, so niggas save that punk shit  
I'm comin with that funk shit  
See that's how I was raised and my real niggas want this  
So nut up or keep walkin  
And shut the fuck up when grown folks is talkin nigga  
Before you get your back broke  
Now what you want to fuck with a Oakland city mack for?  
The place you can trip on  
Where the niggas be mackin, stealin, killin and pimpin to get they crip on  
And take it to the next phase  
We goin city to city, leavin hoes in a daze  
That's why they call me bad ass  
Cause I be puttin boogers on bitches and fartin loud with my fat ass  
But yo, I gets paid for that  
And it's a fact I was strictly just made to mack

So what the fuck you know about me  
A loked out, funky ass pimpin OG  
Fool, you can open your eyes but you can't see  
I just gave up the funk, now I'm O-you-T  
[Chorus]