

## **Too \$hort F/ Kokane**

### **"That's That Shit"**

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Shit Shit  
Mystikal  
That's That Shit  
1. (1x)

That's the reason the bitches be trying to get the worm  
out the zipper  
That's the reason niggas gon' have to learn that I'm the  
ripper  
I scrape up crumbs and turn 'em into nickels  
Then bounce 'em into dimes then I turn 'em into  
flippers  
I can't do my rhymes like you do yo rhymes cause it  
isn't  
You can't make your shit try to sound like mine cause it  
isn't  
I run right at the top of the line, get your mind right  
nigga  
Murder was the case cause I shine at night nigga  
The man with the braids in his hair, two tounge live  
nigga  
Let him fire nigga, I ride with five niggas  
Live from the west, bring it back home  
Ducked off in the Bonneville, blowing up the zone  
Roamin', cutting up on my cell phone  
Hundred miles per hour in the wind and I'm gone  
Watch them jails find the twenty inch wheels twirls  
Hoes hatin' in the back, fuck 'em girl  
I stand up like a pit, swingin' my big dick  
Take a picture, feet stickin' like scotch tape bitch  
I swear to God I'll fuck over yay yay  
Have you sitting on your porch, gettin' pushed in your  
rocking chair

1. That's That, That's That (How should I put it?)  
That's That, That's That ewwww  
That's That, That's That (Watch it sucka, muthafucka!)  
That's That Shit (2x's)

I come in to put my two cents on a two inch  
I'm tearing down the fuckin' building and the blue

prints, any sign of  
intrudence  
Come your ass down here and ask them who the fool is  
Raise your hand and talk to the teacher, no, students,  
students  
I like to sing a about the boota and the tooters  
Smoke the purple bubble gum, merge crazy blue vooda  
Ya'll past tense, I'm the black prince ruler  
Sharp shooter, chopatula to talula  
Point blank bitch, gone, gone  
Full blast turning up the water all the way on  
Hi, my name is, Mystikal  
I handle my business, deliver my lyrics ever since I hit  
the door  
When I come around in this muthafucka your arms fall  
off  
You can't touch me, your jaw break, you can't say  
nothing  
Fuck around and let my second wind kick in  
I better be makin' it sound like the booty that the dick  
went in  
Bitch!

1.(2x's)

That's That, That's That Shit  
That's That, That's That shit bitch  
thats that, thats that watch it sucka muthafucka!  
thats that shit  
that's that thats that  
thats that thats that ewwww  
thats that thats that watch it sucka muthafucka!  
thats that shit  
that's that  
that's that

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