

## **Bryan Morton**

### **"Never Talk Down"**

Visit "[Never Talk Down](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

(Rappin' 4-Tay)

You see you never talk down on a player  
I spray a to break to your knees  
You best to say a prayer  
Cause funk been a part of my life ever since the  
starting gate  
Remember me and my nigga \$hort Dog way back in '88  
Broke them bitches down with some sexual healing  
And man the town ain't been the same and dont fight  
the feeling  
But now you new boy  
Started off in this game on a accident  
Copied another nigga's style  
Punk don't let this rap shit get you broke off  
Cause see it's potent like that ain't right  
Find a maiden name for yourself but don't believe the  
hype  
Fool who you think I was the dope of your producer  
If it wasn't for them dogs and them hogs you wouldn't  
have a future  
Now let me add that I could never be scarier  
Rappin' fo' wanna raise off in that Bay Area  
Stickin' to dat ass like a hot bowl of grits  
Hits on top of hits who you think started this shit

Chorus:

Never talk down on a playa  
Unless you ready to be straight layed where there's a  
hater  
Save a bitch in a minute for a nut  
Its the funk when this dog got you fiendin' on this funk,  
Nigga (X2)

(Short Dog)

It's going down right now  
California mackin at its best  
Somethin' for my niggas on the grind from the west  
Cali is my home but its just like yours  
Niggas love to get money while dey fuck dey whores  
Hit all the parties and do the same old shit  
Bitches gettin' broke cuz the game don't quit

I had a flash back it was the Oakland Raiders at the  
Colliseum we ain't  
nuttin' but playas  
Diamonds glistenin' hoes whistlin'  
Bitches know my name cuz its a natural thing  
I had to bend da corna  
Really didnt bone her  
Punk yooz a gona  
Heard you was on a  
Stick up mission triple beam in da kitchen  
Never shot nobody but I'm damn sho' itchin' to blast  
you  
Cuz in your dream you shot me then you woke up and  
found out you can't stop me

Chorus (X2)

Rappin 4':

If buckin' 'em up fuckin' da mic be a crime  
Best believe da police got a APB out on mine  
Because I gots mo' disguises than that fool inspecta  
gadget  
I'm not a witch but crystal ball let me have it, Ahh  
I seen playa hatin' way back from da gate  
Now everybody wanna be a P-L-A-Y-A  
While life to you self play da role wasn't a simp  
Knowin' damn well your girl brought Shorty da pimp  
Becuz they smile in ya face  
And all da while dem motha fuckas wanna take ya  
place

Short Dog:

That's right funky from da old school  
Been doin' shows been comin' tight in studios  
Songs on da radio interviews and laughs  
Up at da mall signin' autographs  
And ain't nuttin' gonna change in '96  
Cuz this pimp gotta mack all the finest bitches  
And get paid from da game so they never talk down on  
a playas name

Chorus (X2)

(Rappin 4')  
Beeitch

MC Breed:

4-Tay, Short Dog, and Breed like dis check me out

Memba dat runnin' back  
Sayin' breedas hatin' you  
Takin' you to anotha level nigga makin' you  
We got plenty of hoes in da back screamin' okay  
Who you fuckin' round wit, 4-Tay  
Ice like T out to get payed  
Short Dog bringin' hoes to da pimperry  
I faded off this ?????  
Niggas wanna play me but plenty of bitches pay me  
Over all I balls more and none test  
I keep a gun and I put two off in a nigga's chest  
And see coincide within the same heartbeat  
That's right I give a motha fucka five feet  
Furtha information, I get inta meditation  
I outta have yo ass shakin'  
I conclude my calculation is

Chorus (X2)

Visit [Bryan Morton](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.