

## Translator

# "Way Too Real"

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[Too \$hort]

Way too real, Short Dog is just way too real  
It's the T Double, some call me \$hort  
I'm in the house once again from the East to the North  
You know the west is the best coast  
We got the best beats, we bump the best hoes  
Living life way too fast  
Start snitching and you might not last  
It used to be about old pimps and macks  
But now we got the young bucks trying to jack  
It's a stick up, put your hands up before you get bucked  
Got you for your watch, your link, and your green stuff  
Everybody wants to be the man  
And when you are, you go straight to the pen  
Get rich quick schemes off dope fiends  
I know you know what I mean  
Making big money, living stoned to the bone  
Oakland, California is where we roam  
Hitting this corner, that corner, everywhere  
Bumping fly young tenders with the real big hair  
Sassy nasty, young-ass freaks  
Wanna ride in my car and feel the beat  
We hit the motel, the head was swell  
Baby had back like a big ol' whale  
She told all her friends I did her, too  
She got dogged like Scooby Doo  
Cause in the land of macks we don't play that  
You wanna run your mouth, you get pimp-slapped  
And you ask me just how I feel  
Short Dog's living way too real

I'm living way too real, bitch  
Short Dog in the house  
Can't help but live real, you know what I mean?  
Tell you some shit, though

Been in the game for about 10 years or more  
Talking about shit you never did before  
You know my macking is cracking, all of the time  
24-7 spitting playboy rhymes  
I got a serious grind and it sure ain't fake

You slang D, well I'm a slang a gang of tapes  
Something funky fresh for you to ride to, fool  
Bending corners in the old school  
I seen my homie Father Dom and he said "What's up?"  
Riding in a Supersport drunk as fuck  
And when you see us, the clique is called "The  
Dangerous Crew"  
We wouldn't change it for you, cause the game is true  
Some say that the Dog can't rap  
But my bank account will prove that  
I make G's, so you can see these nuts, hoe  
Or get played like dominoes  
I used to fuck a bitch from San Jose  
Baby liked to freak all kind of ways  
She said I was the best, couldn't settle for less  
Had my name "Short Dog" tattooed on her chest  
After three months I called it quits  
She tried to pop that pregnant shit  
But like a mack, I suprised her  
Dropped her ass off at Kaiser  
Never would I let her put a baby on me  
I ain't the one, I'm Step Daddy  
I had to let her know just how I feel  
I'm living way too real

"Don't ever fuck with Too \$hort" (scratched 4x)

>From city to city, valley to valley  
Never seen another state on hit like Cali-  
Fornia, where the hustlers play  
What you wouldn't expect happens everyday  
It's the Wild Wild West I'm speaking about  
Where Clint Eastwood would get socked in the mouth  
Cause ain't nobody tripping on ranks or stripes  
If you live the life, you gotta pay the price  
So many youngsters die over punk shit  
Small talk, a lotta dumb shit  
And only God knows when you punch the clock  
Thought he was bulletproof and got shot  
It's either heaven or hell, him or me  
Locked in a cell or out on the street  
Every day on the ave another brother is killed  
For living way too real

[Father Dom]

Well I'm chilling and I'm willing like a villian I be killing  
Coke is it but tonight I got the feeling  
Cause it's about time for a real mack to step up  
Pimping ain't a thing so I swing on these heifers  
Never ever feeling no remorse, of couse  
If you try to play me out, I'm a punch you in your mouth

And Rin Tin I'll watch his chin just splatter  
Caught him with an uppercut, there goes his bladder  
My rhymes are fatter cause I said so  
I'm gonna recollect a neck, mic wreck check a hoe  
I'm making more dough than the average Joe Schmoe  
If she's fronting on the pussy then the hoe got to go  
Out the back door, don't want to see you no more  
You ain't Deep Throat, so what you come here for?  
Cause in the nine-tre ain't no lagging or dragging  
Bring your ass over, get prepared for the stabbing  
Ain't no doubt that's how I feel  
Father Dom and the Playboy \$hort, we're living way too  
real (echos)

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