

## **Junior M.A.F.I.A. F/ Lil Caesar, Lil' Kim**

### **"Hard on the Boulevard"**

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Sunshine, convertible tops  
You call 'em rags, we call 'em drops  
You ride black walls, we ride Vogues  
You got a girlfriend, we pimp hoes  
You say I'm fake, I say you're smoking  
I'm just a mack named \$hort from Oakland  
Just like a tag team wrestling tip  
With a nasty bitch, then the homie switch  
Bitch, ain't getting nothing but a lesson taught  
If your pimping ain't strong, it's not my fault  
Hoes start choosing, wouldn't give 'em a break  
I pull out my old white Too \$hort tape  
I'm playing "Dope Fiend Beat" and the shit still hits  
Trying to stick my dick all in them lips  
She said "No, I never did it before"  
Well you ain't the bitch I'm looking for  
Cause she's rich and thick and chocolate  
Wouldn't hesitate to lick my dick  
All my parters say "\$hort what's up?"  
See me with a bitch with a big-ass butt  
I don't answer, I start laughing  
Nothing going on but the Oaktown macking  
Laying it right, all damn night  
Hoes getting sprung like they smoking the pipe  
El Dorado, Mazeratti  
Nothing but freaks with fine bodies  
I love to roll my Mercedes Benz  
I'm nothing but a player like all my friends  
So when you call me fake, be for real  
The call me Short Dog cause I'm hard as hell  
Hope your girlfriend's name ain't Linelle  
I screwed her last night in a cheap motel  
Like I told my crew, when the toss up's chill  
Humping like a Chevy rolling down Foothill  
Get off the pipe fool, stop cracking  
Be like Short Dog and start macking

T double O S-H-O-R-T  
I go solo, can't nobody fuck with me  
I'll just kick back counting my bank  
No cokes smoking, just potent dank

Funky fresh on the microphone  
When you spin that wax, it's not the same ol' song  
Round and round it goes, where it stops no one knows  
You see me at the clubs catching all the hoes  
I don't drink vodka, I do drink gin  
I like to get a blowjob from your girlfriend  
Cause I'm macking, baby, you know that's right  
I'm from the Oaktown, straight Eastside  
I got all my game from East Oakland streets  
Now motherfuck you damn shit-haired freaks  
I go on and on as I sing my song  
If you're tender and young, I fuck you all night long  
I'm not a no-good punk, I didn't make you flunk  
I didn't tell the whole world your pussy stunk  
I cut you slack in my rap, I could've macked your  
mother  
But Life is Too \$hort so I kept it undercover  
I'm so damn hard, on the boulevard  
Hoes ain't tripping on me, they wanna fuck my car  
Freak nasty don't trip, to me it ain't shit  
You can suck my dick with some fat hoe lips  
Riding in a Caddy with the top let down  
California sunshine, cruising the town  
On the boulevard, maybe drop my top  
If you're feeling hot, don't even stop  
Cause it feels so good, I'm oh so sprung  
They way you work that tongue, it just makes me cum  
I told all my homies, all about  
The way I bust big nuts, in your mouth  
On the boulevard, we're riding oh so real  
Not Skyline, I'm talking about Foothill  
And when it ended, you know what happened  
I'm so hard I just can't stop macking

I know I gotta stop sooner, but I'll stop later  
They call me Short Dog, I'm nothing but a player  
I know what she's thinking, "I'm falling in love"  
But there's another freak I'm thinking of  
She's got long long hair, she's not like you though  
She'll do whatever I say, she'll even be my hoe  
Cause I don't wanna get married, I'd rather freak Mary  
Make good love and I do mean very  
Wherever I go, it's the same old case  
Same damn thing all over the place  
(Nothing but bitches) Tight-ass jeans to pose in  
I used to ride the strip trying to catch the hoes  
They wasn't choosing, nope not these hoes  
They wanted big time Vettes, riding brand new Vouges  
So like I said before, I ain't tripping  
Told myself it's time to stop bullshitting  
Did the gangster walk, did it like this

Walked up to a girl and I called her a bitch  
I said "My name is \$hort, I don't play games  
I only play young bitches, now what's your name?"  
She said "I wouldn't tell you in all my life  
You're just a little thug, you're not my type"  
I said "I'm Sir Too \$hort, couldn't be no punk"  
East Oaktown is where I'm from  
You see wherever I go, it's the same old case  
Same damn thing all over the place  
(Nothing but bitches) Mad cause I told the truth  
I'm calling you one and you can call me, too  
Call me Too \$hort, call me "Too Thin"  
But you wouldn't get a dime out of this pimp  
So just give it up baby and I'll run right through ya  
Maybe just maybe I'll come back to ya  
Like Too Clean, I'm riding Cadillac  
I hit the strip, turn around, and come right back  
See I'm a big mack, and every bitch in sight  
Says "Is that Short Dog sitting at a red light?"

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