

**Kool Keith & Nancy Des Rose****"Shorty"**

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[Kool Keith] New Nancy Des Rosey-ay  
[Nancy Rose] Keith you can hold this track down for me  
I'm goin upstairs to change, I gotta get on stage  
Aight? I'll be back later

[Kool Keith]  
My commodes are larger, I call rappers to look at the  
feces  
800 pounds, my pet tiger feed you whack niggaz a  
bowl of doo doo  
Anything you play my pee will stain  
Yellow spots from the pilgrims cause pain  
George Westinghouse started the light that beamed on  
the mouse  
Imagine an apartment in Riverdale  
with five Belve' bottles with defecation on the couch  
Soiled clothes in the hamper warned everybody  
including your hypeman  
Global maximum urine piss on the core of the city  
Leavin New York police department with Pampers, with  
KF's chicken baby  
My Uncle's Colonel Sanders, watch the mixtape niggaz  
don't even know yet  
Pressin up homosexuals that ain't even pro yet  
I vomit on most rappers gettin off a private jet  
Australian orango' tango, Akita dog Asian that's my  
private pet  
Tighten up in Jersey kid writin some ol' cow shit, while  
you watchin the Nets  
Your top performance is low to me, your chihuahua  
that's your apex  
I respect the Taco Bell dog better than you, cause he's  
cleverer than you

[Chorus]  
Shorty, just take off your clothes  
Take 'em off (I wanna take it off)  
Shorty, take off your clothes  
Take 'em off (I wanna take it off)

[Nancy Des Rose]

Palm trees, blue seas, ships, outfits  
I dip right into some jumpin mix  
Twist and flip it over to the other side  
The people say OHH-LA CHU-LA  
I'm hot to trot, Hollywood can't stop what I got  
Like special student of pot  
A remix recipe, go back to your shop  
Inspect your beats, I'm recreating the streets, hits that  
fit  
You gotta go home to take that Prozac  
Cause your shit is whack, you lack the ac'  
I come with what attacks, don't counter contract  
I stay packed with fly tracks, flavors everywhere  
I dare you to try and fly with me full speed ahead  
You got no deal, I'm the real  
Down Melrose on a shoppin spree simply for me  
You see some fly shit, made just for me  
On an island in the Highlands, you can't reach me, you  
can't teach me  
I'm way out in the Pacific, Atlantic, the Red Sea  
It's all just a breeze, a real, a meal, I heal  
Open all the seals

[Chorus]

[Verse 3 - unlisted MC]

Yo... yo, yo, yo  
Let me take you there, UHH, UHH  
C'mon, bash the club, we don't care  
Strippers lapdance, shakin they tail, it's a crazy night  
We take 'em out like every night  
Let's go, that's how we do, back to the city  
Crack backs real fast in the quickie  
I know you like that, G-strings come off  
with your black tights, we can go nuts  
Slap that ass... UHH  
We can get drunk, smack that ass  
Those high boots  
Full length fishnet black body suits  
A sexy tan (yeah)  
I'm a big fan, big fan baby  
Chicks love me, call me a big man  
A freak by nature, don't be a hater  
Drink it up right out of the alligators  
Yo, we in the elevator  
Gettin naked, Bonaventure  
They can see us, baby don't fake it

[Chorus]

