

Tonya Mitchell

"Chase The Cat"

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[Too \$hort]

Why..

Why..

I'm a junkie, lookin through my book

I can't be cured, I know I'm hooked

I gotta get out the house, I'm so hard

Chasin that cat all over the yard

But why, do I chase the cat?

Been at it so long since way back

Why would I wanna be a player for life?

Spittin this game every day and night

I'm talkin, body language, facial expressions

Fuck a flight attendant on a layover session

She's servin my dick

Fallin in love, but she ain't my bitch

Why do I need to be in between her

since the first time I seen her?

Hit it from behind, now she wanna be mine

I'm all up in her feline

[Chorus: Dolla Will]

Why must I, chase the cat?

She got ghetto ways, plus she pays, give me my money

Why must I, chase the cat?

You see ain't nothin changed, but the game, pimpin

ain't easy

[Dolla Will]

Uh, bein settled down, just ain't for me

Hold hands, walkin down the aisle, bout to get married

I thought that once, will never think it again

Cause I'm a player in the game and I'm playin to win

It's too many fine hoes to be stuck with one

Too many wet pussies just to be fuckin one, shit

It's like a disease, like JT in

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