Tonya Mitchell "Coming Up \$hort"

Visit "Coming Up \$hort" on MotoLyrics.com

Aww hell nah nigga We ain't doin no freestyles Don't even know how to do that shit *chucklina* Yeah whatevah Check it out man, check this one out I been rappin for half my life I'm twenty-eight now sayin pass the mic If you eighteen or nineteen speak up fool I was born on the mic before you went to school Talkin bout pimp shit, you know whassup I wonder if you mom'll let you play that stuff Now you're flowin like your name is water But I'm ten years older and my game is harder I'm not tryin to say you're out there dissin I'm just tryin to say lil nigga listen Before you grab the mic and act wild Bitin on the next nigga's mackin style And it's all from head, passin round the mic Never even care who you sounded like Sound like Snoop Dogg, then you switched to Treach Bit the Pharcyde then A Tribe Called Quest And you gots no respect for me, is that right? Well jump your ass on the train witcha backpack tight and keep rappin, I'm floatin past all the stops In a clean ass Benz I have all the props Fuck credit from a rapper can you match my Visa I heard your girlfriend was a real dick pleaser And a Too \$hort fan, faithfully When I came to your town she couldn't wait to see me To the beat y'all, and it don't stop It goes on cause I don't stop rappin To the beat y'all, and it don't stop It goes on cause I don't stop rappin Let me tell you somethin bout a nigga named Short Rappers always talk about the way I can't flow But let me hit the mall with the same MC's I be signin autographs, spend a gang of G's While you walkin round broke, nobody knows ya Lookin like you smok

Visit <u>Tonya Mitchell</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.