

Too \$hort "Baby D"

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Eh yo, Baby D, get yo' lil' ass over here on tha mic man
An' show these other lil' niggaz
They can't fuck wit the Dangerous Crew, man
Spit that shit, fo' \$hort Dog

This is out fo' dogs, wit tha fake attack
I put it out two times, now I'm bringin' it back
Wit a whole lot of me, the Baby D
You slippin' westsider but it don't mean shit to me

I'm the youngest of the Crew from the Oak-Town
An' when I come through, I lay you niggaz down
So what up, get yo' gloves an' stuff
It's the Dangerous Crew, ain't no love fo' punks

An' if you don't know what to do, when I come through
Let this young mack show you, grab the mic an' tighten
up yo' lyrics
If it ain't real, I ain't really tryin' to hear it

See another MC's gettin' mad as hell
Ain't nuthin' mo' funky than to be himself
I gotta make a knot while I shake the spot
'Cuz I can't be stopped

Lil' mutha fucka spittin' that shit y'all
That's how we do it in East Oakland, you know what I'm
sayin'
Dangerous Crew represent next generation, step up,
baby

Baby D takin' over like dosha
Open ya up wit that north west explosion
Then I'm coastin'
(What ya doin' nigga?)
Runnin' from the scene wit the ghost like Moses

I gotta let 'em know
If they mess wit the Dangerous they always know
So get on, before you get spit on
I'm only knee high, no lie, finna get my grip on
From mornin' to night, I keep it tight, aaight

Dangerous Crew fo' life

Yeah, that's juss a lil' sample y'all
Baby D comin' through, 1996, Dangerous Crew
My nigga ain't but 10 years old y'all, so, umm
Before you start dissin', you betta try to listen

And realize that he got sumpthin' fo' the future
That you other lil 'ol niggaz can't fuck wit
So Baby D, I'm a tell 'em like this
Since I know yo' mama might get mad if you tell 'em
Bitch!

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