

## Too \$hort "Bad Ways"

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It's goin' down like this ma-fucka

Is the shit gone ever change  
'Cause I be caught up in the middle of it  
Click my pistol, and then in his fuckin' throat I shoved it  
Give me your money, and take that palve' off nigga  
Fuck Tommy 'Figga, I'm off that doe and liquor  
See I be drillin' in the east side of San Pedro Park  
I smoke a camel, the lupsia done have me sparked

This lil' broad said I'm livin' in my last days  
My mother love me, she say she hate my bad ways  
But still she blame it on herself for doin' what she done  
It wasn't fun, she moved us in the ghetto slums  
So what you think about myself 'cause I'm a grown man  
A bad man, survival is whatever you can  
You think you know it, flossin' but I know you's a bitch  
'Cause I be watchin', tryin' to get my rob on this shit

See niggas underestimate the city that I claim  
Where I am niggas sayin', ?What the fuck is gang  
bang??  
Hard livin' mothafucka represent your turf, your side of  
town  
You know that's where the fuck I'm found  
Knees dirty, hands dirty, smokin' on a tree  
Gamblin' my drug money, hell yeah tee-da-lee  
'Cause I'm the nigga says crime do pays  
My people say they love me, they just say they hate my  
bad ways

Real bad ass ways  
(Bad ways)  
Real bad ass ways  
(You got bad ways)  
Real bad ass ways  
Get glock 'cause it pays

From city to city, state to state  
I'm checkin' my game with my muthafuckin' trusted 38  
But wait bubonic at an all time low  
Gotta hit the ATM to get some money fo' sho'

Reclinin' in my Cadillac, puffin' New ports  
Eighteen on bump straight up bumpin' Too Short  
You caught in the middle of a skanless ass vibe  
We copped another sack so you know my ass high

Funk made by my nigga named X  
Bitches with the fat lips and fat ass, I want to sex  
Check this, nuts to your chin now fin  
I recommend mothafuckin' hoes make your knees  
bend  
You can't get with this on any day  
Best believe Murda One got the mothafuckin' bad ass  
ways

Bad ass ways  
(You know it mothafuckas)  
(Bad ass ways)  
Real bad ass ways  
Real bad ass ways

I'm livin' live on hinges, when niggas in Benz's I'm  
broke  
I'm givin' nothin' but hell y'all it's cut throat  
I wrote a rhyme, called it a pastime  
Of hurtin' ass shit that I faced the last time  
My last dime, goes on food I'm in the mood for a stick-  
up  
To pick up lil' somethin' on a get up  
You hit up, blessed by the way I protest  
Your world, gettin' it all of my chest

Yes, the struggle grab me, hatin' better have me  
Drama from my momma, disowned by my daddy  
What should I do, tuck my head and throw them rolos  
If anybody know about the trouble I bet Joe knows  
And raw livin' it remind me  
Of the shit that I wanna put behind me  
I'm stayin' high for days 'cause what I'm doin' it pays  
They don't hate me really, they hate my bad ways

Bad ways  
(Real bad ass ways)  
Bad ways  
(Real bad ass ways)  
They hate my bad ways  
(Real bad ass ways)

I've been a player for years, this ain't no rappers dream  
You leavin' messages, on her answering machine  
I'm in the bed, listenin', laughin', ticklin', giglin', kickin'  
it

Nigga I be stickin' it  
You was hugged up with her when I met her  
She gave me that look like please make it better  
I told her with my eyes, meet me over there  
Instantly, she was the victim of a player

I be spittin' this game like Iceberg Slim  
What about your man, she said, "Fuck him"  
Let's roll, so we jumped in the Benz  
Left you at the bar, talkin' to your friends  
Short Dog came through with the satisfaction  
Now you runnin' round like a fatal attraction  
'Cause I been in the pussy for the last few days  
Don't take it personal, it's just my bad ass ways

Bad ways  
(Real bad ass ways)  
Bad ways  
(Real bad ass ways)  
Bad ways  
(Real bad ass ways)

Beyotch

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