

Too \$hort "Choosin'"

Visit "[Choosin'](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Ladies and gentlemen
(You choosin' ain't he)
I'd like to introduce y'all
(You choosin' ain't he)
To somebody you already know
(You choosin' ain't he)
A Mac, a man
Short Dizzle

Short enough to get chose tonight
Ridin' my leather and wood, hey
Hit the door I feel dynamite
And all the fly girls lookin' so good, choosin'

You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy

I'm slammin' Cadillac doors
White drop top wit the brand new vogues
Laced rolex still spittin' the flows
How can I retire still pimpin' the hoes

Suited from my head to my toes
Player got some money, you can tell by the clothes
Why they call me Too Short, no one knows
'Cuz when I pull it grows, and it grows, and it grows

I told her, "Get in the car"
Passed her the dro, she was hittin' it hard
But don't jump in my car trynna check out the ride
If you don't need a little sex in yo life

Short enough to get chose tonight
Ridin' my leather and wood, hey
Hit the door I feel dynamite
And all the fly girls lookin' so good, choosin'

You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy

You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy

I left and came back in the Benz
"Who's that nigga?", she was askin' her friends
They didn't answer so she asked again
"It's Too Short baby that mackin' ass pimp"

I came wit my girl but I still don't care
Light skin sexy wit some real long hair
I like 'em wit the big 'ol butts
Say, "What's up" and then dig in her guts
(What's up ho?)

She shook my hand, slipped me her number
But I don't have to sneak just keep things on the under
It's all out and clear when I'm doin' my thang
And I'm always true to the game

Short enough to get chose tonight
Ridin' my leather and wood, hey
Hit the door I feel dynamite
And all the fly girls lookin' so good, choosin'

You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy

All eyes on me
Soon as I stepped in the club
Got a bottle, lots of models standin' on stuck
Pocket full of money and stuff

That's the way we do it when you off in the club wit me
Short and J.E. P I M P, two of the baddest in the history
You mad 'cuz we straight to the V.I.P
Plus yo girl keeps choosin' me

I might not be number one but I'm a definite stunna
You might catch me in the club on a come up
And don't hate me when you see them hoes run up
'Cuz we be ridin' wit the toast no butter

I'm just trynna cut all the little cut up
All these broads just straight up choosin'
Short and twin can't be no loosin'
A couple back shots, girl I'm cruisin' somethin', yeah

Short enough to get chose tonight
Ridin' my leather and wood, hey
Hit the door I feel dynamite

And all the fly girls lookin' so good, choosin'

You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, choosin'

You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
You choosin' ain't he, choosin'

You choosin' ain't he, go ahead daddy
Go ahead daddy
Go ahead daddy
Go ahead daddy

Go ahead daddy
Go ahead daddy
Go ahead daddy
Go ahead daddy

Visit [Too \\$hort](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.