

## **Too \$hort "Don't Fight The Feelin'"**

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Say hoe, yeah you  
Can I ask you a question  
You like to fuck?  
Oh, you don't want me to talk to you like that  
Will you like to make love?

I saw you walking down the street and I had to stop  
Turn up the radio and drop the top  
I see you look so good, and your so fine  
Young tender, would you be mine

I get you in my car, drive you to my house  
'Cuz I'm a mack, I cold turn you out  
I wont ask and I sure won't beg  
Reach right over and rub your leg

I let my hand slide between your miniskirt  
Slip a finger in your panties, straight go to work  
What time is it, don't watch the clock  
Lay back, baby doll and I'll rock the cock

Funky Fresh I am, and I always can, Freak Nasty  
I'm the man, I take you out to the finest restaurant  
Buy you any damn thing that you want

You want flowers, I'll buy your ass a rose  
But later on you're coming off with them pantyhose  
You want gold, girl what's next  
It's me and you, doing the sex

So now you know I'm just a freak  
Give it up baby, I can't wait two weeks  
I want it all, don't say I won't  
Get it girl, now I'm telling you don't

Nigga please, you provoke no feeling  
You must've forgot the girls of whom you're dealing  
We haven't the urge to get busy  
Like those dazy lizys who used to dance for you, your  
through

I can't put it more blunt, your vocab is restricted

You're addicted to the words you inflicted  
Time after time, line after line  
Talking 'bout the bitches that are on your mind

Do they call you Short because of your height or your weight?  
Diss me boy, I'll hang your balls from a cliff  
Wrapped around a slinky, your a dinky  
It's an easy task, to the corner 'cause the curb didn't want your ass

Your name is 'Yuck Mouth', you don't brush  
Gotta cover your mouth like this  
They call you 'Yuck Mouth'  
You refuse to brush, no sweetheart you can keep that kiss

You're a freak with no tale  
You have no ass, class, you can't pass, your simply trash  
You're a typical nigga, the kind you don't take home  
[Incomprehensible] tights and Barbie from the dangerous zone

Like a short dogg that carries fleas  
You make my ass itch, twitch, don't you wish you could scratch it  
And grab it like you want it  
The name fits 'cause your all up on it

Get mad if you want, I won't front  
When it's time to hump, won't be no punk  
Roll your ass over and tap the butt  
Too \$hort, baby all in them guts

I'm not your ABC, from the alphabet  
Every letter I'll write'll get your pussy wet  
It's just a freaky note, from me to you  
At the bottom I signed it Playboy II

I'm a player, bitch, I thought you knew  
Like every other nigga in my crew  
I bump hoes, now it's your turn  
Tell me young tender when will you learn

I cold mack like pimps you know  
Won't sell you dope or sell you blow  
Just your average everyday straight bump up bitch  
My gold rings come from spitz

Look, baby, you know what I want

You're acting like it's that time of the month  
Are you bleeding, can't think about sex  
Irritated by your Kotex

We don't need to kiss, we don't have to fuck  
I'll pull out my dick, bitch, you can suck  
Now here, don't say I won't  
Get it, girl, now I'm telling you don't

Punk, I'm not a tease, I'm not a skeezer  
And most definitely not a dick pleaser  
You dreaming and scheming and fiending for my lust  
You don't have enough, for you I feel disgust

Wait, small thing I hate  
For goodness sakes, if I wanted someone small I would  
masturbate  
I'm not talking 'bout your height, weight or what you  
dream  
When I say too short, you know what I mean

You see, I need man, not a boy to approach me  
Your lame game, really insults me  
Your name is Too Short or shall I say 'Too Skinny'  
If size were money honey, you wouldn't have a penny

Little boy, you're not a player, I'm your savior  
To try to get at me shows your bodacious behavior  
I have to sit on my feet to come down to your level  
Your mother should have hung you, from her umbilical  
cord

If she would have known your mission  
Okay little boy, here's a proposition  
You wanna bit of danger, step you to my zone  
You call yourself a dogg, thatz how I'll send you home

With your tail between your legs, screeching and  
whining  
Jealous of you got some, nigga please you're lying  
Cause I fight the feeling, that would have to be one  
And mathematically, me plus you equals none

I am the rapper that they call 4 tay  
I'm gon' tell you like my homie Short Dogg would say  
Hoes in the world, trying to play it sweet  
Knowing damn well that they wanna freak

Some do this for maybe a week  
And then it's cool to get up under the sheets  
Trying to work that thang but she said no

That's about as far as it's going to go

So I toss and turn to make it loose  
Finally she feels the act right juice  
Some of you hoes say, "Oh, that's nasty"  
Back of your coat say sweet and sassy

24 deep, that's how you sleep  
Undercover freak every day of the week  
You see some of you freaks just need to quit it  
Playing that role like you ain't with it

The rest of you freaks just won't admit it  
Especially when you know just who can get it  
Ain't nobody tripping 'cuz I know I'm right  
You could be black or you could be white

For a black girl it really don't take too long  
But a white girl's always tryin' to turn ya on  
With a little squeeze, but it's just a tease  
Give her some time, she'll be on her knees

Then I'll pick her up, so I can work the butt  
Baby, I just wanna try to bust a nut  
But don't get me wrong 'cause you started it all  
Coming to my house in a camisole

But when it's time for me to shove  
Then you front on all that love  
First you said that I deserve it  
Now you fight, don't want to serve it

Gave it some time, so make up your mind  
Don't fight the feeling, it's time to unwind  
You was talking 'bout you gunna give my some  
But I'm Rappin' 4 Tay, it don't make me numb

Yeah man, the little hoes got ill  
So now it's time to get way to real  
I know they never have some real dick  
They need to quit talking that childish shit

You wanna rank hoe, go get your bank hoe  
My little dick'll have you screaming though  
Because when it comes to sex, you don't know what's  
up  
You're still playing that finger fuck

See I'm a grown man, I bust some young cock out  
I like big butts, not big mouths  
I know some little girls'll break you down in bed

Pull your drawers down, give you some head

But little girl, you wanna have some fun  
You better go to magic mountain 'cuz your way too  
young  
So at this point, I can't really say shit  
Ain't dropping no lines, I'll just call you a bitch, beyotch

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