

Too \$hort "Don't Fight The Feeling"

Visit "[Don't Fight The Feeling](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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 your coming out them pantie hose

You want gold, girl whats 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 to weeks
I want it all, don't say I won't
Get it girl, now I'm telling you don't

Nigger please you provoke no feeling
You must of forgot, the girls of whom you're dealing
We haven't the urge, to get busy
Like those dizzy 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 \$hort, because of your height or your width

Dis 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
Your a freak with no tale

You have no ass, class, you can't pass, your simply trash
Your a typical nigger, the kind you don't take home
[Unverified] 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 will 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 nigger 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 though, or sell your blow
Just your average everyday straight bump up bitch
My gold rings come from Spitz

Look baby, You know what I want
Your 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 squeezer
And most definitely, not a dick pleaser
You dreaming and scheming
And fending for my lust

You don't have enough for you I feel disgust, wait,
smoke things 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 \$hort, 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 \$hort, or shall I say too skinny
If size were money honey, you wouldn't have a penny

Little boy, your not a player, I'm your savior
To try to get at me, shows of gracious 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, nigger please your lying
'Cuz 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 body tripping 'cuz I know I'm right
You could be black or you could be white

For a girl it really don't take to long
(Low bass)
But girl's always trying to turn ya on
(Low bass)
With a little squeeze but it's just a tease
Give it 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 Cam or sump

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, this time to own whine
You was talking 'bout you gonna 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 will have you screaming though
Because when it comes to sex, you don't know what's
up
Your 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 will 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

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

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