

Too \$hort "Fire"

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Where my money at ho?
Where my money at yo?
Get my money 'fore I whip

Forget your big fat ass, we going off, baby
We don't mess around 'cuz I'm nautious, baby
You know I loaded it with the gun, pop pop, aiyyo, let's
go

Here we go y'all
New shit new shit, out the door y'all
Shorty Pimp, E-Dub once again
So buy you some of this ghetto slum
Underground music from A-T-L

X rearranged it, Shorty B played it
Me and Shorty laid it, my niggaz OK'ed it
Carnefious Crawfish, next to slay it
Damn right, we do it all day bitch

Ride around in Benz's, twenty inch rimzes
What Short told y'all, New York to California
We put them high beams on ya parkin' lot pimpin'
With the boom-boom twelve inches kickin', we stay
hittin'

Huh? The most consecutive
Fifteen albums, we're the executives
Who talkin' money?

Let's do it, baby
Me and Short dog on the mic, baby
It's going down all night, baby
Shootin' all haters on sight, baby

That's right, make room
E and Short be on fire
Everything we do is fire
This song is on fire, yo

Bitch, that's my favorite word
I cashed a million dollar check on Thursday the third

Now it's flowin' like water out the kitchen sink
I make more money everytime you blink
Got you scratchin' ya head, made you stop and think
He couldn't made all that, he must have robbed a
Brinks

We been around so long, makin' funky songs
Now you gettin' mad, say this cain't be goin' on
How come E and Short get to stay in the game?
Don't ever talk down on a player's name

So when you see us on top of every chart
You know we been number one since the very start
We feed families, when we rhyme
Celebrate like champions

You see mine, I never worry
I don't want the stress, you know my story
I learned how to ball from the best

Let's do it, baby
Me and Short dog on the mic, baby
It's going down all night, baby
Shootin' all haters on sight, baby

That's right, make room
Eastcoast be on fire
Westcoast be on fire
Down south be on fire, yo
(Detroit, Chi-town)

Don't stop the song now I'm not over
I must leave the scene wrecked, before closure
Highest doja, L.A. weed
Monopolize the south like L.A. Reed
(Bitch)

Sick individual, this here be the Southwest Coast
Eastcoast material
Erick Sermon, that's what I said man
Fuck with Short and I and be a dead man

This is fire, pass it to me
It's so hot, E lemme hit that weed
Uptown, hydro is in my genes
It's like green, I just my be a fiend

'Cuz I been tryin' to O.D. lately
And your never gonna rehabilitate me
On a mission since the eighth grade
Keep gettin' high and stay paid

Let's do it, baby
Me and Short dog on the mic. baby
It's going down all night, baby
Shootin all haters on sight, baby

That's right, make room
Tonight is on fire
The roof is on fire
These hoes be on fire

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