

## Too \$hort "Freaky Tales"

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Short Dog's in the house, once again with this pimp shit

These are the tales, the freaky tales  
These are the tales that I tell so well  
For fifteen years I've been a real player  
So if you wanna have sex say hell yeah

I met this girl in Atlanta  
She let a nigga fuck but I still can't stand her  
The pussy wasn't good I said "What's up bitch?  
I'm tired of fuckin' can you suck dick?"  
She said "No", but she had another friend  
So I switched like a real pimp  
Laying on my back with my dick in her mouth  
I said "BeyotchWhat you talkin' 'bout?"  
She mumbled something, I don't know what she said  
Smoking on a joint gettin some bomb-ass head  
Bitch said her name was Theresa  
All on my dick like cheese on pizza  
In the A-T-L where the grass is greener  
I fucked Nina, Melina, Sabrina and Tina  
When I first moved out there, I met Holly  
Five-foot one with a bad ass body  
Freaky little bitch she was a Gemini  
She used to stand up and say "Shoot it in my eye!"  
I met another girl went to Spellman College  
Every day after school I aquired the knowledge  
I took her to my house so I could get some  
I fucked her real good and made the bitch cum  
She was hella limber, said her name was Amber  
She wouldn't stop screaming, that's all I remember  
I had another freak, her name was Wendy  
When I first met the bitch she said "Please don't pimp  
me!"  
I did it anyway  
I'm coming straight from Oakland, C-A  
Ain't no other way, like my girl Shante  
She lives in Atlanta, but she comes from the Bay  
Let me hit that hometown pussy on the strimp  
Look out for a nigga, treat me like a pimp  
You know I can't forget about the strippers  
Cinderella with the glass slipper

Top down in the Benz ain't spendin' no ends  
Fat bag of indo, bring all your friends  
It's like Lotto, you get a quick pick  
Bitches said they heard I had a big dick  
So I showed it to 'em, only took one second  
Dick rock hard, bitches gettin' nekked

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So if you wanna have sex say hell yeah

I know another bitch, her name is Terri  
I lied to the bitch "It's about time I get married"  
I couldn't see me pimpin' her  
So I fucked her next door neighbor, Jennifer  
She had two roommates, Cindy and Amy  
Terri caught me creepin' and said "Nigga don't play  
me!"  
But them hoes liked to freak  
I used to send 'em new niggas every other week  
I never would tell you all the hoes I fucked  
These are the tales, some of this shit I made up  
I change the name so I can rhyme and shit  
So if it's you, you know the time bitch  
I spent the night with Monique in between the sheets  
It was her, her girlfriend April and me  
I do it on the regular, two at a time  
Call it what you want I be a fool wit' mine  
Like them Texas niggas, I never would change  
Like my niggas up in Cleveland spit the good game  
These hoes recognize when I come in the door  
I ain't trickin bitch, so what you want me for?  
Like Natalie, swearin' up and down I had to be the one  
Bitch lets have some fun  
I fucked her, you thought I didn't  
Short Dog's in the house and I keep on pimpin'  
So then I fucked the twins, Sharon and Karen  
Went straight for the panties, but they wasn't wearin'  
'em  
Don't ask me who I fucked first, it ain't my fault  
In the end, I still got the same results

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So if you wanna have sex say hell yeah

Hell yeah, I never would forget Charlene  
We was layin real close like two sardines  
Talkin', laughin', kissin' and shit

Next thing I know she started kissin' my dick  
You know the rest, before she left I paged Mia  
I told her "I got a new freak over here"  
She rushed over, I left and when I came back  
Them hoes was lickin' cats  
They call me "Short" when I'm pimpin', "Dog" when I'm  
mackin'  
Gotta get the money, thats all thats happenin'  
She wants to be my love slave, I need some bug spray  
To keep these hoes away  
I never would tell you all the hoes I fucked  
These are the tales, some of this shit I made up  
I change the name so I can rhyme and shit  
So if it's you, you know the time bitch

These are the tales, the freaky tales  
These are the tales that I tell so well  
For fifteen years I've been a real player  
So if you wanna get fucked say hell yeah (hell yeah)

Beyotch  
And it don't stop  
Old school Short Dog  
Still spittin' it  
Still gettin' it  
Gettin' that money  
Eastside baby, Oakland  
You ain't knowin?  
Beyotch

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