

Too \$hort "Get in Where You Fit In"

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What happened to that other rapper
Y'all used to fuck with?

Man, we ain't fucking with that fake motherfucker MC
Uh, whatever that motherfucker name is
Man, we got a real crew, we got motherfuckers over
here
Rapping for real, eat pussy on records and shit

That shit ain't what's happening, we got some real shit
Trying to be like Short motherfucker, you know what I'm
saying?
Dangerous Music got some mack shit for your ass, boy
Fuck him up, Short

Get in where you fit in, fool
You was a mark up at the high school
Now you're hardcore like CB4
Biting, what you wanna be me for?

It's your life, you wish it was a Too Short rap
But you gots no game, and your bass ain't fat
You need to quit, rapping just ain't your place
So back on the grind and don't catch no case

Bitches, that's what you always be
Like the other young bitches that try to get with me
I run all up in it but this ain't no race
I pull it out and shoot it right in her face

You probably wine her and dine her
And get jealous when you can't find her
You're nothing but a mark
I bet you get your ass kicked hanging at the park, bitch

You'd better watch your back
Before you get jacked by a nigga with a gat
'Cause life is Too Short, I'm in the house like that
Shorty the pimp, was born to Mack

And I don't stop rapping, one thing I never do
Is stop making this funky-ass shit to ride to

And other rap crews can see
Dangerous Crew got the funky beats

And when I see ya, and act like I don't know ya
I'm like Missouri 'cause I can show ya
Why is my shit so funky it stanks?
Pee Wee, Shorty B, and Ant Banks

You outta pocket trying to hang with my crew
You might of just learned, but it ain't nothing new
What happened to your funk, did you lose it?
Or did you get juke'd by dangerous music?

We stole all your money, and all your songs
Done you like a hoe and then sent your ass home
One punk came and went
Had to fire the hoe, but I'm still a pimp

(MC)
Lawrence
(The fake gangsta)
Would've never been shit without the Bad-Ass Banksta
(The little punk)

Now he's gonna play on out
(Like a mark)
Had to put his fat foot in his mouth
(Little bitch)
Quick to say, "I'm sorry" when you're funny

Y'all can have him 'cause dangerous don't want him
He'll tell a lie almost every other minute
I'm like Bennett, I ain't in it
Go on with your reject rap attack

You'll get more from a prize in a Cracker Jack
And since Banks said he can't have no more funk
(Hell naw)
Get in where you fit in, punk
It's what life is all about

Did that get him, did that get it?
(Yeah, you got him)
Wait, it's the end?
(Bitch-ass nigga)

You like that shit?
(Hell yeah)
Damn, you like that, nigga
You a fool

(Tore his ass up)
Banks you a fool for that
(Fuck that nigga)
(Goddamn)

Man, fuck that punk-ass nigga
Man trying to fuck with the dangerous
Crew, nigga, you can't hang with this shit
Nigga, we got niggas way tighter than you man
You old wanna be me, asshole nigga
Come with some real niggas from East Oakland, nigga

I'm a Bad-N-Fluenz, so keep your fucking kids away
from me
'Cause the motherfucking turf is the place to be
Where hella niggas get shot at
So you'd better pop back or your ass getting dropped,
black
'Cause niggas lay you on your back fast
So you'd better grab a gat and pop a cap in they black
ass

And let loose the whole clip
And let these motherfuckers know that you ain't taking
no shit
I mean you gotta be a nut, fool
And you can't give a fuck, you can cut nigga, fuck
school
Because that shit don't even last long

Get a key from an OG and get your fucking cash on
And if a nigga got some grip, get your gank on
But if a nigga popping lip, get your bank on
Don't ever go out like another sucker
You gotta show everybody that you the baddest
motherfucker

Show them niggas you the biggest boss
And ain't no slipping stopping the tripping just popping
a clip and breaking them niggas off
Cause see life ain't nothing but just riches to me
Getting high with my partners and bitches to see

Yep, that's what life is all about
You eating the cunt and she sucking your dick and you
fucking that bitch and kicking that bitch up out
I ain't a model, and I don't play the fucking role

Don't be shit when you're old, nigga fuck a goal
You wanna be somebody, I tell your ass you can't
You little bad motherfucker, go on and hit the dank

That's how it is in the Oaktown

These motherfuckers didn't know?
Well, these motherfuckers know now
And don't be jealous and mad we doing shit
'Cause I don't give a fuck, I'm from the Bad-N-Fluenz
clique

You wanna follow in my footsteps, well put on your
gangsta hat
Burn the sack, and don't be ashamed to mack
I'm bout to tell you how a true player has to be
The shit comes naturally, so hoes quit asking me
I never listened and used to cuss in back of the church

Bracking the Max is my birth, packing a gat on the turf
Ready to drop any sucker on contact
You can't keep me calm, black, so pass me the bomb
sack
And watch me extend with a grin to another place
I live on the edge and the Feds and the brothers space

But ain't no stopping this fool, I'm on a rampage
Breaks out in a damn rage, so don't try to stand, break
Sit in the range, you'll get maimed, I don't fight fair
Strike with a mic, in a psyche is a nightmare
And I'm always using my dick cause I'm slick with a fly
bitch

And Rappin' ass Ron is my psychopath sidekick
Two hardhead niggas, yeah, we advocate violence
Talking shit to the world 'cause we don't have to stay
silent
Steady searching for a bad plan, thinking like a mad
man

Your crew think they tight, but when I come they a sad
clan
So fuck it, I'm always causing ruckus
Whoever wanna disagree then grab my dick and suck it
Diddley is always doing shit, destructive and I ruin shit
You stepping, pack your weapon fucking with the Bad-
N-Fluenz clique

Fuck it, it's just another nigga dead
I pulled the trigger and I figure lead, that's when the
nigga bled
Bloodshed is what I see in the nighttime
Strange and deranged, I ain't in my right mind

I can't relate, I'm stuck in a dream state

A psychopath, and Diddley Dog is my teammate
We, we a closer to Fred and Barney Rubble
So step to Bad-N-Fluenz and you know you in double
trouble
Motherfucker, we the Bad-N-Fluenz clique

Some lunatics, and we known to ruin shit
A terrorist, I ain't never been a role model
Nigga I grab the fucking 40 and down the whole bottle
And I don't even like fucking with no alcohol
But I'll snatch a joint, and get smoked out for y'all

Getting lit, never having a fit
On the avenue, having brew, grabbing my dick
And if your clique talking shit, it's your clique I'm a
terrorize
The nine to your spine, now your ass is paralyzed

I'm dangerous, and I ain't even mad yet
I drop with couch and watch you bounce like a bad
check
'Cause I'm a mack that's from 8900, bitch
Rappin' Ron and Diddley Dog and Bad-N-Fluenz ruling
shit

Fool don't understand all the shit that goes on up in this
nigga's head
From the hood come if you would but you might end up
dead
See these sick-ass Oakland streets done turned me out
Surviving and making cash is what it's about

Some people ask me why I commit crimes there 'em a
scratch
But I'm black and I'm trapped and I can't turn back
I was raised as a cruel kid
Because the streets taught me
More than these fake-ass schools did

I tried the education system but I dropped it
So now I'm in the goddamn game and can't stop it
And I'm a motherfucking threat to authority
Make the police sweat when they check this wreckless
minority

You want more of me, come to Oakland, that's where I
be at
Selling dope with my folks, come close and see I react
Hard niggas addicted to dirty money, fast cars, and
fine hoes
On the drink every day like winos

And sometimes I be slipping up off the blunt

So I packs a pump for the punks who wanna try for their
stunt

'Cause I would never tell a hoe how I make my green
I cut my cream on an un so I can't be seen
And then I bump up on the block and knock after knock

Watch the cop jock as I create a be a hot spot
Pushing slugs just to make it
I'm in the game and it's real and a nigga can't fake it
I know it's sad what I'm doing
And I don't give a fuck, I'm Ant Diddle Dog and I'm a
Bad-N-Fluenz

Nigga you think you got the shit in?
You gotta get in where you fit in, bitch
Motherfucker, you outta pocket, punk-ass bitch
Swoll-ass motherfucker, you can't fuck with the crew,
nigga
You need to get in where you fit in, you stupid-ass bitch

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