

## **Too \$hort "Giving Up The Funk"**

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Hell, yeah  
We got Ant Banks in the house  
Peewee in the house, Goldie in the house  
And we damn sure got Short Dawg in the house  
And I am the forever lastin' Breed hahaha

Ooh, givin' up the funk  
Ooh, givin' up the funk

Now, I'm about to get with this funk shit  
And talk real bad to a punk bitch  
'Cause I'm that nigga she'll dream about  
Stickin' my dick all in her mouth

But that pussy don't last and I'm on the hunt  
Bitches like that, that's all I want  
But you playin' that roll and can't say why  
Bitch get wit it let's fuck tonight

It ain't cool, don't come with that shit  
I'll fuck that fat ass from the back bitch  
Tappin' that ass like Gregory Hines  
You can have this dick but them legs is mine

Bitch, the pimp game is the motto  
I'll put you in the back of my El Dorado  
Make that money so the story goes  
Ride that bitch like a set of vols

But dip in, dip out of that traffic jam  
Freaky little bitch gotta have it man  
She like to get that money from all you tricks  
Shit sound better than Parliament

I heard you was a hoe, where's ya pimp?  
Bitch chose me and quit fuckin' with him  
Old once a month funky cock bleedin' bitch  
Can't do shit except make me rich

Ooh, givin' up the funk  
Ooh, givin' up the funk

You love to fuck around for free  
But now you fuckin' round with Peewee  
And being fine just ain't enough hoe  
Yous a diamond in the rough

So I'm sendin' yo ass to D.C.  
Get me some cash to get [Incomprehensible]  
Make my cd's, you tossin' Senators  
You can't get crossed up with the PD's

They payin' a cost to get G'd  
You got frost on your knees  
Fuckin' and suckin' them D's  
They usually be havin' you cheesin'

I got the hook up for suckers  
Skeezin' for fees and you just send me them duckets  
I'm buying beatin' disease

You tellim' me what you want bitch  
You givin' up the funk but you gotta pay a lump  
To this nigga name Peewee  
From the R I C H M O N D

Bitch you can't hang with me 'cause yo ass is  
scandalous  
Bitch fuck it damn, that's the end  
These bitches want these inches off this dick  
'Cause I'm with the Dangerous Crew  
Motherfucker yous a punk and I can't hang with you

Yo, be comin' straight out the pussy  
Holdin' my nut sack, quick let me bust that rap  
How hoe's get cussed at  
Rashy, you was a warthog, now you's a muskrat

So tramp, I [Incomprehensible] your tramp to much  
bleedin'  
Tryin' to pursue me, screw me do me  
Wanted to do me, started to chew me, then she blew  
me  
Ya'll stay off my level six

You can't proceed I'm like a rebel kid  
Makin' the devil get mad, when the bass and treble hit  
So wise up, keepin' yo eyes up  
I'm lookin' for bitches and bitches to size up

I bust one and thumps one, I bust two and rise up  
I'm ready to slide my dick in something hot as wet as  
you

I bet it's you  
I'm with the Dangerous Crew, so let us through

Give up the pussy, give up the head  
Drop yo panties and rub your clit  
Do the splits, rub your tits  
Yeah, I like the freaky shit

So give it up to me straggla  
Fuck the cheese and bragger  
Before I knock her out, beat her down and drag her

'Cause niggas be takin' the pussy  
Just give it up to me bitch, don't fight it  
The last bitch that tried it, don't fight it  
I'm just like a bloodhound

You lick my balls and give me a rub down  
You want me to eat your pussy but you stank bitch  
Go scrub down, I get up inside the pussy, spend my  
day in it  
Lay in it, play in it, wake up and go to sleep and still  
stay in it

Imagine my dick's the basketball  
Yo pussy is the basket  
I'm a dunk, smell the room you stank bitch  
'Cause you gave up the funk

Ooh, givin' up the funk  
Ooh, givin' up the funk

Now, as I slide on this track, I won't be dissin' no bitches  
I'll just be clockin' my riches, so bare witness as I spit  
this  
Shit that gives you the mumps 'cause it bumps so  
tremendously  
And niggas be knowin' they flowin' up tigh as they  
pretend to be

Some shit that they ain't, some niggas front but I can't  
I'm sippin' tough on the drink and makin' barrels of  
bank  
Yeah, so niggas save that punk shit  
I'm stickin' to that funk shit

'Cause that's how I was raised and my real niggas want  
this  
So nut up or keep walkin' and shut the fuck up  
When grown folks is talkin' nigga, before you get your  
back broke

Now what you wanna fuck with a Oakland City Mack for?

The place you can trip on  
Where the niggas be mackin', stealin', killin'  
And pimpin' to get they crip on and take it to the next  
phase  
We goin' city to city, leavin' hoe's in a daze

That's why they call me bad ass  
'Cause I be puttin' boogers on bitches and fartin' loud  
with my fat ass  
But yo, I gets paid for that  
And it's a fact I was strictly just made to Mack

So what the fuck you know about me  
A loked out, funky ass pimpin' OG  
Fool, you can open your eyes but you can't see  
I just gave up the funk, now I'm O U T

Ooh, givin' up the funk  
Ooh, givin' up the funk

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