

Too \$hort "Hoochie"

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Yeah, you know, it's like I rap, I got two platinum
albums
I do a lotta concerts all over the place
I seen the groupies, they do whatever you say
When you want it, how you want it an' where you want it

But I ain't trippin' 'cause these are the '90s
So when a freak say to me she loves me
I just say somethin' like this

I say, ?Baby, why you wanna do all that?
Sleep with a brother just because I rap?
You keep lookin' in my eyes an' you just won't stop
All damn night, you been on my jock

But I'm no fool
'Cause you're sprung on my house an' my swimming
pool
Call me a dog, I got several freaks
When I do my shows, I can't get no sleep

'Cause you keep knockin' at my hotel door
I was there to sleep an' can't get no more sleep
So why you wanna wake me up?
When I told you once, I don't wanna fuck

So get on, girl, won't you mind your own?
I'm tryin' to sleep, so just leave me alone
Next time I see you, I do my duty
But tonight, I got another hoochie

Hoochie, tryin' to be bourgie
But you're nothin' but a groupie ridin' on my snoopy
Hoochie, tryin' to be bourgie
But you're nothin' but a groupie ridin' on my snoopy

I'm Short Dog, I wanna take you backstage
An' you can read it like it's on the front page
You wanna do somebody right
For those who ain't famous, not tonight

You do the NBA an' the NFL

Rappers an' singers as well
Keyboard players an' the drummer
It's like track an' field with just runners

So let me get on the phone an' call all my friends
Ain't a damn thing changed but the paint on my Benz
Get somethin' that you can't get from good girls
Care less about a weave or a jherri curl

'Cause I know somethin' you don't know
Ain't nothin' like these groupie hoes
An' since Tony Toni TonÃƒÂ« made the track
Get lost, fool an' tell your girl I'm back, sing it

Hoochie, tryin' to be bourgie
But you're nothin' but a groupie ridin' on my snoopy
Hoochie, tryin' to be bourgie
But you're nothin' but a groupie ridin' on my snoopy

Get off my lap 'cause you're gettin' kinda heavy
Lookin' at the bed, askin' am I ready
Ready for what, sex?
Well, after that, baby, what's next?

We get a house in the suburbs, two-car garage
An' every night, I get a good massage?
Save that drama for later
An' take this number to my SkyPager

Keep in touch but don't call too much
When I come back around, you know what's up
It's time to get busy once again
Bring a few partners 'cause I got friends

It's goin' down like always
Young groupies in the hallways
I got the money, the fame an' all the things you like
So I see you next time when I rock the mic

You hoochie, tryin' to be bourgie
But you're nothin' but a groupie ridin' on my snoopy
Hoochie, tryin' to be bourgie
But you're nothin' but a groupie ridin' on my snoopy

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