

Too \$hort "I Ain't Nothin but a Dog"

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I've been a dog ever since I was young
I saw The Mack and got all so sprung
I couldn't help it, I had to be just like that
With a stable of hoe's and my pockets fat

But don't trip, I made up my mind when I was 17
I ain't with no marriage and a wedding ring
I be a player for life, forget about a wife
She just ain't my type

'Cause I mack each hoe and get richer
And if it ain't like that then I forget ya
I know you're just a freak, hoe you're so nasty
That's why you're stairin' when you walk like pass me

Bitch, now you're lookin' back
All dogs must chase the cat
So here I come, I just wanna fuck you and cut
Treat you like a trampy slut

So much game when homies' tough
Meet a bitch like you and smooth come up
I have your fake ass closin' up bank accounts
Spittin' straight pimp game from the Oakland town

It's been done before and I do it again
You break your mama, your sista and all your friends
\$hort dog's on the microphone
And I won't stop mackin' till my bank is long

So try to break me if you wanna
From me you get nothin' but drama
If you're a rich bitch, I got a new twist
And if you're with it, bitch, then we can do this

Put me on the payroll, kick me down bankroll
Buy me a Benz and keep my tank full
'Cause other than that, I don't need no brood
\$hort Dog ain't nothin' but a dog

I got all my game from East Oakland's street
So mothafuck you damn shit head freaks

Couldn't pay me enough to treat you right
'Cause \$hort Dog ain't nothin' nice

Like a sucka mothafucka let a bitch be boss
Tellin' him how much she wants, let her use your car
I'm from Oakland, bitch and you can check my rap
I hear fake bitches get slapped

Let a bitch get bold with me, I start actin' like Goldy
Tell me who's in the house now? Shorty The Pimp
And I'm the last mothafucka
That will pay your rent

I ain't blind, I know you're fine as fuck
But you're a tramp, bitch, you ain't mine what's up?
Try to give me some pussy but I want some head
And I already know everythin' you did

They say you fuck like a old ass tired bitch
But the word is out you suck some good ass dick
And I don't want nothin' if I can't get it all
You should know, 'cause I ain't nothin' but a dog, bitch

\$hort dog ain't nothin' but a dog
Bitch, fuck with me, she gotta do it all
Most brothas try to take freaks out
I get a room and stick my dick in her mouth

They spend money on a movie and some dinner
But \$hort Dog goes straight up in her
I give bitches no respect
The way I run my game they understand this shit

You couldn't be like me 'cause you just buy her things
Used to be perfume and now it's diamond rings
I remember when I fucked your prom date
You bought a dress and everythin' but she just couldn't
wait

For the prom to end
So she could call me up it was our very first date
And it was cool to fuck
Now I be doin' this shit all the time, I got bitches on my
mind

Can't change in 1992
'Cause I still gotta find some new, sweet, black
What should I call it? I won't say it
But if it's lain' in my bed, I'm a fade it

\$hort dog ain't nothin' but a dog

Use to clown to hoe's at the East Maid Mall
I was actin' like a pimp when I was 7
Started suckin' up game at 11

And at the age of a young 14
I started knocking young hoes on the scene
Couldn't give a fuck less about a bitch
Thinkin' like that \$hort Dog got rich

Now I'm makin' ends and you think I'm weak
'Cause I'm always downin' these toe up freaks
Tell me who's the man and who's the mouse, bitch?
I'm Audi five to my dog house

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