Too \$hort "I Ain't Tripping"

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I was told not long ago Too \$hort don't stop that rap! Now everytime I grab the mic I rock you just like that 8 years ago when I started to rap I use to sell tapes everywhere It was me and my homeboy freddy b, yoo Kickin' it like big players Everybody loved my raps like 100 dollar bills I rocked houseparties on 98th Even rocked in 69 vill Might find me on the mic at Hot Lips house Or at the Eastbay Dragonspot All the 85th boys with their hand in the air Screamin' Too \$hort just don't stop! Like Royal Park, like Plymouth Rock First street and Sunnyside Like Sobrante Park and Brookefield East Oakland, yeah, that's right 5 years ago I continued to rock And if you haven't yet heard my name It was all in the papers, on the evening news I was stone cold in the game Around that time a friend of mine My homeboy Lionel B hooked me up like this, yoo On the stage just rockin' the beat Some say I have a dirty mind Sometimes that might be true But these are just some dirty times I ain't trippin' on you...

I ain't trippin', keep on talkin'
You think i'm smokin' that pipe
I got money, homeboy
I even got some of your future wifes
Well, my story goes like this, man
I smooth went out on wax
Singin' Girl, That's Your Life
Female Funk and Shortrapp
Silky D worked the beat kicked me cold cash
I was ridin' the bus one day

Next day I was on the gas
Everybody loved Too \$hort
Rollin' down the strip
Then one day just like that
Homeboy jumped on my tip
You started spreadin' rumors, man
Said you saw me rappin' in jail
No, I never came down to the flatlands
I was chillin' with the homies

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