

Too \$hort "Leave It Alone"

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Uh yeah, Dangerous Crew

In the year 1995, Todd Anthony Shaw a.k.a Too \$hort
Came correct put his niggars on deck
Ladies and Gentlemen, The Dangerous Crew
\$hort Dogg's in the motherfucking house bitch

Old Skool Freddy B, bitch
Shorty B most valuable player
Stright indo
Solutions from the soul About Face

You wanna call be Baby D
You can call me daddy if you
Want to be

Still in the game Shock motherfucking G
Yea, blacked upped in the house
West W niggars

In the house for show
Father Dom knockin' on your front door
Hey hoes, I rest, dress and pimp till I die
It's Goldy

And this is Brian I am here
To say the Dangerous Crew
Ain't talking about shit

You say it ain't true
I got news for you
Even though we moved
We still The Dangerous Crew
The funk came from Oakland, the niggars did too

I moved to Atlanta, so you figured
I was through seen me in
The Source talked about retiring
Trying to get payed nigga, I was lying

Thinking I'm washed up trying to peel my cap
I got a million dollars and a million raps

Short Dogg's on the mic spitting real shit
Seen my videos lately, got my real fix

I smoke alot of weed but don't deal the dope
From the East side nigga, I kill a hoe
If Shorty B ain't funky when he play that bass
You can reach right back and just slap my face

And my nigga, PeeWee is no singer
He is eighty eighty fingers
Oakland niggars
Don't use fingers for your horns

Yeah, my nigga, PeeWee
Y'all know he ain't from Oakland
He from Richmond, California, y'all
Them Richmond niggars are crazy as shit man

Just like them Belowe niggars
Polyontoe niggars, Fisco niggars
Richmond niggars is crazy man

To my Richmond partners
I'ma tell you something about them
They just dip on your ass like some Oakland fools
With them automatic weapons, they will smoke ya fools

Shootin' cops in the head like Baby D
Got my real partner Old Skool Freddy B
In the house, him and Father Dom
Jumped in the plane with a pocket full of bomb

Not the explosive, the kind that make you show, bitch
Put me in the studio, the dank have me focus
Ant Banks you know what's up
I tried to rap sober but the shit was sounding fucked

I spend a hundred dollars on the brand new Benz
And if I run you off the road, run, blow your horns again

Yeah man, fuck these hoes, man
I straight burn rubber on a bitch in a minute
Riding in some brand new shit you know
From the East side bitch Oakland

You say it ain't cool, shit ain't stopping me
And ain't too many rappers toppin' me
You say bullshit but you knowing it's true
But better stop sleepin' on the Dangerous Crew

I know you and your boys love to rhyme and it's funny

'Cause I spent all my time and money
On my studio we make funky ass music
And we do these hoes

We freestyle and you see we get paid
You bring your bitch around, I bet a G she stays
Big trucks, Caddies, Lexus, Benz
Me and my partners, fucking the friends

We got the weed, the drink, the money, the bitches
Still smoking zags, no Phyllis, no switches
Three thousand miles away from the O
Smoking fluffy ass, light green indo

You say we ain't shit, the Dangerous click
You wanna hear the fucking tape
Ask your stank ass bitch 'cause she bought it
And she's loving it

You just a broke ass rapper, now you dub in it
And when I see a fine ass I be up in it nigga
You can't fuck with my crew
We'll sit you on shelve down the isle like a book
You talk about me but you bit my style like a crook
Leave it alone

Leave it alone
Don't it at home
Don't try this at home

Dangerous Crew
Leave it alone
Don't try this at home

Don't try this at the house fool
Leave it alone
Once again Short Dogg

Don't try this at home
And The Dangerous Crew straight
Gettin' funky with you, bitch

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