

## **Too \$hort "Old Fashioned Way"**

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What you rhyme, mayne? You always spend G's  
How much cash you got that you can lend me?  
Think I'll pay you back, think you flossin' hard  
When you ridin' down the strip in yo' boss's car?

With your silver chain on and your fake diamonds  
Can't do it right but you stay tryin'  
You got big dreams, to hit a lick quick  
And buy a brand new house but you ain't get shit

Wouldn't even know what to do if you had bread  
How to be a baller, can you pass the test?  
There's more than one way to hit the top  
Trunk full of dope nigga don't get stopped

Take it to the house and bag it up  
Make that money and stack it up  
Or spend it all in one place, what you want from me?  
I can't tell you how to run yo' company

And don't start bitchin' 'bout Too Short  
What the fuck I wanna listen to you fo'?  
Look at you, you ain't all that successful  
Them plates ain't made out of Cristal

You just regular, plain ol' frontin'  
You come from nowhere and you don't claim nuttin'  
Stop bein' phony, actin' hella hard  
Girl at the mall, maxin' your credit card

Answer your cell phone, now you smilin'  
Talk to your girl, man it's been a while  
Since she left to go shoppin', girl where you at?  
She out havin' lunch with a player mack

I'm in the background, don't trip partner  
Just munchin' on the lunch that your bitch bought me  
She don't love you, she just used to you  
Got your mom and them wonderin' what she do to you

I don't pay hoes, I turn 'em  
I teach hoes, you learn 'em

How we get them hoes, don't concern 'em  
The old fashioned way, we earn 'em

I been in the game, I did it  
I'm true to the game, I'm so committed  
I got a lot of hoe money, where you get it?  
The old fashioned way, I just spit it

I'm pimpish, I never let hoes pimp me  
I let one bitch get me, and instantly  
She dipped to Mexico, I'm a get you hoe  
I'm a find you and check you like a physical

I'm not a doctor but I cut a bitch open  
With this game have her broken never quit hoein'  
A bad habit, I picked up along the way  
Break a bitch and make a new song every day

I do my own thing, I'm original  
I was born to mack when I came in the do'  
Just so you know, I got the game from the East  
Lake Merit to Sobranny in them East Oakland streets

Took my game on the road, became a millionaire  
Tell the world get ready for a real player  
And so it happened, I grabbed the mic and start rappin'  
Make that money keep stackin'

I made a new album, fourteen times  
Hoes screamin' out Too Short keep rhymin'  
I got rich screamin' bitch, my favorite word  
I hear it on everybody shit

And when they say it like me, I couldn't want mo'  
Send a special thanks out to yo' Uncle Short  
Do yo' thang nephew, y'know I'm down witcha  
Stay strapped, watch yo' back, don't let the town  
getcha

And when you get mad, try to use your brain  
Get some street etiquette, don't abuse the game  
You know us real ones, you know we never bite  
When these hoes start shit you know we never fight

'Cause I'd be layin' on the ground feelin' real silly  
All I did was fuck his bitch, that nigga still killed me  
And even though I know a sucker spent all his cash  
Just so he could fuck and try to get some ass

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