

## Too \$hort "Old School"

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Old school, I'm from the old school  
Old school, I'm from the old school

I came in the door as the story goes  
Looked around the room all I seen was hoes  
It's like a pussy supermarket, let's go shoppin'  
Packed like sardines, clubs straight poppin'  
Fuck the V.I.P. section  
I'm bout to hit the pharmacy, and get my head  
connected  
Get me some protection  
Walk around and see who I wanna have sex with

The usual a nice high yellow cutie  
Or maybe tonight, I might find a black beauty  
With a big ol' booty, no doubt  
We'll have a few drinks and then roll out  
I can't do the 'Jungle Fever'  
'Cause it's too many black hoes here that might see ya  
If I peep a white broad with some ass and lips

Fine as hell I'ma have to ask the bitch somein'  
'Cause I might end up fuckin'  
I don't care what you say, I don't owe you hoes nothin'  
I fuck tall bitches, even fuck small bitches  
Too bad I can't fuck all you bitches  
It don't take players like me too long  
To get bitches like you to let me take you home  
I got the game from Oakland, California  
I'm Short Dawg, I hope your momma warned ya

'Bout the old school, do the old school  
I'm from the old school, do the old school

I'm always hustlin', always workin' hard  
If you tryin' to get the money I'ma do my part  
On the weekends, we like to celebrate  
Cash checks ride away can't wait  
Fuck crime I'm bustin' Too Short rhymes  
Unless it's bout millions I ain't tryin' to do time  
It's like everyday is Saturday  
So many bitches let me have my way

You can analyze it, all you want  
But I was knockin' bad hoes with no teeth in the front  
When I had no money and drove my momma's car  
I had bad-ass bitches look like superstars  
It's the game, old as it may be  
it makes fine-ass hoes call me baby  
I look down and think, this that fuckin' shit  
Seein' this beautiful bitch, she just suckin' my dick

Too many times in a player's wife  
We always have to hear what you squares feel like  
Fuck that, do what you gotta do  
I see you creepin' through the hood buyin' prostitutes  
I know I'm fuckin' hoes, and gettin' high  
You wanna criticize me but you livin' a lie  
With yo' suit and tie, and yo' love for hoes  
You ain't shit motherfucker and Short Dawg knows

I'm from the old school, do the old school  
Do the old school, I'm from the old school

Don't cross the game they'll take yo' life  
Respect the game and you can play all night  
If you snitchin', don't get caught slippin'  
If you bloodn' or cripn', other niggaz set-trippin'  
Watch yo' back, it don't take a brainiac  
We got a lot of homicidal maniacs in the streets  
Sometimes life is terrible  
Y'all say goodbye, niggaz say be careful

Back in the day they woulda killed yo' ass  
For a reason, they might even keep you breathin'  
Fuck your whole world up, you can't get down  
Broke livin' on the streets and you can't skip town  
But ain't no slow deaths in the triple oh  
If you fuckin up then you get to go  
Somebody gon' hold you down  
So you can't get up off that cold ground  
Lights flashin', and you keep passin' out  
You know you fucked up with your bad-ass mouth

Once upon a time they woulda knocked you out  
Maybe back in ninety-nine, but not in 2000  
Anybody wanna do it like the old school?  
Hella niggaz at the park with no shootin'  
Sunday afternoon, at the park  
Niggaz leanin' hella hard goin' by in the car

Do the old school, do the old school  
I'm from the old school, do the old school

Old school do the old school  
I'm from the old school  
Yeah old school baby, beotch!

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