## MotoLyrics.com

**MotoLyrics** 

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Too \$hort "Recognize Game"

Visit "Recognize Game" on MotoLyrics.com

Straight pimpin' Check, fuck all that pimp shit Whatchu say bitch? Ha ha nigga know what you do? You let my nuts go, ya heard me? You let my nuts go, ha ha ha ha

Oh you Chyna White huh? It's a new breed of bitches out here baby Haha, we do it live ya heard me? Ha ha I got somethin' for yo' ass Yeah baby, it's all game

I got that old game but I don't need Viagra Spit a few lines in no time I'll have ya If I don't I find a new bitch And if you tryin' to get back it's useless

I can't do shit unless you pay me I been breakin' in hoes since the 80's Ain't nuttin' changed it's still a pimp thang And if you ain't wit it you must be insane

Yeah you might talk like a pimp, walk with a limp But look you 'bout old as the game Short dawg shit is all in your name And fuck dick 'cause it all be the same

Shit I be the one to get in your brain To make you know you ain't shit You got a Benz, I got a Jag, so what? You got hoes, I got niggaz to cut And I treat 'em like prostitutes and sluts Take it from Chyna, niggaz ain't shit but dick and nuts

Yeah baby I always respect the game That's why bitches always let me hit that thang I hit it good, I hardly ever keep in touch Top notches, it's hard to believe I fuck

But I did it every time I see her I get it I know you heard short dawg got digits Don't forget it, I'm all about the pimp shit I ain't no sucker with a limp dick

Fuck the dumb shit, niggaz they come quick Ninth ward bitches always get they cunt licked You know the game, if you get a hoe it's probably from the fame

Ugly niggaz pretty bitches you know the aim

I got niggaz with my name tatted on they chest And I don't give a fuck about another bitch 'cuz I'm the best

Picture Chyna long mink in a stretch Back to back with a Lex, lettin' off tecs, ya heard me?

It ain't the same, shit done changed New Orleans bitches live against the grain Oakland niggaz we be off the chain Chyna White and Too Short play the game, whatchu say?

It ain't the same baby, shit done changed baby What what game recognize game baby What what all my thugs let 'em hang baby Chyna White and Too Sheezy off the chain baby, ya heard?

I been spittin' this game since about 2:40 It's a quarter to 3, whatchu gon' do shorty? Choose on a player or roll with a square I'm tryin' to holla at you, fuck them hoes over there

I wish I could get you outside in my truck Put my hang between your legs maybe then I'll fuck You know whassup, I'ma see you next time Droppin' sex lines, so I can fuck one time

Nigga how many times you done seen the mack? How many times you gon' think with your sac Then talk with your genitals? I run with strictly criminals Top notch bitches, in drop top sixes

I'm from New Orleans, where bitches put shit in your greens Bury your drawers, shatter your dreams, make you stop eatin' Cabbage and beans, dolla dolla what them know 'bout the cream And fuck the worl 'cause it ain't what it seems ya heard? It ain't the same baby, shit done changed baby New Orleans bitches live against the grain baby Oakland niggaz baby off the chain baby Chyna White and Too Short play the game baby

It ain't the same baby, shit done changed baby What what game recognize game baby What what all my thugs let 'em hang baby Chyna White and Too Sheezy off the chain baby

You know us Oakland niggaz still pimp to this day Still wear perms with big old waves Three or four hoes in a mini-van Ridin' round tryin' to get all I can

When you see the mack you see my town If hoes get money we'll be around Talkin' that punk bitch out her chips Please believe me, don't doubt the shit I'm still pimpin, let it ride

Visit <u>Too \$hort</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.