

## Too \$hort "Shittin' On 'Em"

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*[Too \$hort]*

I'm a legend in the game, you can't replace me  
I'm drivin' this car, don't try to race me  
You'll never win, I came straight from the coastline  
I got the most albums and the most rhymes  
I could die and you still won't catch up  
How you gonna step up when you let them little heffers  
dig in your pocket while they suckin' on your left nut  
You a soldier? Nigga I'm a vet, what  
I'm old school with a new style  
Girls hear me rap and act too wild  
But that's how I like 'em, what you wanna do now?  
Get you all alone girl and turn you out  
You want a man that do all he can  
Hold your hand, and take you to the promise land  
But I refuse to help you get there  
(Good luck) I hope you choose on the best player

*[Chorus]*

Shittin' on 'em  
I'm shittin' on 'em...  
I'm shittin' on 'em beotch!

*[Too \$hort]*

She said I'm too old, get fucked it's too late  
She said tell \$hort it's a new day  
Bitch I say fuck what you say  
I'm from the Old Bay and the New Bay  
When you make the wrong choice, who you gon'  
blame?  
I'm all in your ear tellin' you the wrong thing  
But you listen anyway, buyin' the dream  
You know about us pimps, we be lyin' and things  
I don't wanna fight for the bitch Joe  
It's all about the game, and who can spit the most  
I'm never too faded to hustle  
Ball up my fists, and make a muscle  
I stay strapped, I don't wanna tustle  
Fake ass bodyguard nigga wanna wrestle  
Cause you think she's likin' me?  
She's goin' hella stupid on this hyphy beat?  
And now you wanna fight with me?

Make me mad, and I'ma fuck your wife-to-be

I'm from the Eastside where the Raiders play  
Where you get your game from? I say the Bay  
You think I'll square up? You can't be hopin'  
I'm hard on a bitch, I was trained in Oakland  
I never turned in my player card  
Ask anybody, they'll say I'm hard  
I'm shittin' on 'em

*[Chorus]*

I'm shittin' on 'em...  
I'm shittin' on 'em...  
I'm shittin' on 'em...  
I'm shittin' on 'em beotch!

*[Too \$hort]*

You so horny, tryin' to find you a bitch mayne  
I'm hustlin', I gotta stay rich mayne  
You friendly, like to buy hoes gifts  
But I'm mean, I hit 'em with the closed fist  
You a sucka, take a bitch on a trip  
I kick back, and send a bitch to go get my stack  
And you'll never do that  
You're weak for a bitch, you better move back  
Why they always use you?  
Cause you pay 'em, that's what they used to  
Man bitches everywhere  
Treat niggaz like you like teddy bears  
You'll get to feel on her and touch her  
You always with her but you still ain't fucked her  
You fell in love with the bitch last summer  
I fucked a few times then dumped her  
You tricks, always tryin' to find you a better hoe  
I told you, never put the pussy on a pedestal  
Them nasty little cum freaks, F 'em  
If they wasn't bout the money I left 'em  
Burn rubber, I'm drivin' fast  
That's my new motto 'cause it's time to smash  
I flew past still givin' it gas  
Made a right turn, swingin' the ass  
I'm shittin' on 'em

*[Chorus]*

I'm shittin' on 'em...  
I'm shittin' on 'em...  
I'm shittin' on 'em...  
I'm shittin' on 'em beotch!

