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Too \$hort "Something To Ride To"

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-ant banks-

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Ahhhhhh shit Now let me warm it up I got the gin and juice and Im a poor em cup To get smooth in the mood that Im in So lets start riding till this mother fucker ends And hit the main strip, where the hoes be hanging Spitting some game and trying to throw that thang On any young nigger with some ends A mobile phone and a drop top benz Take it from me, see Cuz I know what its about Kick a big fat dick in a bitches mouth And keep riding, high siding, but dont front Nigger serve that shit, dont be no punk And while the niggers keep jocking I be scoping All the fine ass freaks of oakland Thats where I reside, and where I always will be The city of killers, dope dealers and still we Chill like players, and like pimps Mack all hoes and slap all simps The big badass, Im from the dangerous crew I just hang with the gang like its the thang to do Now mother fuckers cant face the facts that Im doing this Rapping and producing and they cant even ruin this See everybody knows the banksta The big dick gangsta whos fucking with dank and clocking the bank And Im a get mine in the 9 os I mean the money, the fame, and the and the big thick fine hoes Im pulling up right beside you Bumping this funky ass shit to ride to.

-pooh man-

Now heres some shit for you to ride to punk Fifteeens slamming hard in my God damn trunk From tenth ave, to a hundred and fifth

Young players ride the foothill strip They ride chevys, cougars, blazers, vettes Five 60 benzos with ferrari kits They love fine ass bitches, rolex watch Top let down on the coke white drop I love my high schools cuties Muscle bound booties Pools a hoes so you know I had to do my duties I got to have it like a rabbit Fuck her like a champ I tell you nigger Im a pro with these high school tramps They say young minds, make good times See Im a player so let me give an o 9 Alicia, tina, marie, and evette She wanna ride punk bitch you can ride my dick Now shawnetta, shawnda, an rida too Now heres a shot to the whole slug crew Talk bad punk bitch but its always pooh Kiss my ass and spend your cash, on this shit to ride to

-goldy-

Pushing my dank coke into the key and start the engine Hit song, joking time, smoking, donuts while Im spinning

A tight haffa fullest engine with duels, and counts Fuck a spare tire in my trunk, its boom, that slams Cuz Im a young brotha like to burn rubber yo??? out of lanes

I pump it, while ya bump her, so ya change Than I take a pitched out, exterior interior window They wax me, then they buff me, niggers dont love me now Im tipped out Now Im coming fresh from the detail shop Going to the lee-male spots Looking for the female cock I feel the bass and woofer kick my chest like a heartbeat Went to the curb, when I saw the ass of a dark freak So I pulled up slamming short dogg I said "hey", she said (snort) I said damn Im fucking warthog So I smashed out doing 90

Covered her ass up with the smoke I left behind me The metly stently flowed in my ears like oxygen Too short pulling the bass, got the hoes on our jocks again

Fucking with the hooties, with booties, and big titties Thats potent, but all I is cheese for a rodent Got a ticket doing 60 in a school crossing

Picking up my young cock for some cool tossing

Defermation of character, racially slandering But all Im ever givin ya is pimping and pandering So please let me go off of some Because I could be at home in my bed tossing her I make like altune, quick to value human dash Hit the freeway cuz I cant play when I got some ass Respect a player and an o g thats what they told me Mhisani nickname goldy

-too short-

Now I come from the mother fucking eastside So shut the fuck up bitch and just ride Im short dogg, hoe you cant front me Since my very first album I was funky Bitches start seeing them dollar signs Even though I wouldnt give a broke bitch one dime Its kind of funny, they want money from a pimp Bitch, you couldnt get 50 cents I take a gap from your ass and then I owe you the rest I know the game hoe, and Im a vet Playing broads aint based on love You want my money, I wanna fuck And after we do all that, I talk about you in my next rap Beyotch!! kiss my pimping ass Cause all the time I didnt have this cash Wouldnt call, wouldnt give me your number I couldnt see ya like stevie wonder I made a hit record Now I got money You wanna play \$hort dogg for a dummy But I come from the mother fucking eastside You suck my dick so I let the fake bitch ride Dangerous music is on the mike And like banks always say, "this shit is tight"

-unknown voice- ** note - below the words are probably very inaccurate.

Now thats some shit I ride Puff daddy and k-5 will go, buuuut I got my partner ant banks sittin on something real phat I got my partner short, sittin on the hood of a cadillac I got eveybody rolling I got kool-aid, he aint spilling and he aint trippin I got ol t b with his big ol fat ass I got everybody I got ? , but he aint got no skin on his dick cuz he fuck too much I got ah, I got ol dirty arm but that my partna though Cuz hes super clean, super side, super everything I got footy and jerry, he trying to dred, but that aint whats happening I got a, shit who else I got, I got I got face, pooh, thats my partna Hell look through a broad his face so big I got ah, I got pow pow, he looking like liners; he kind of filthy But thats my partna though, I aint going to talk bad I aint going to talk bad No I aint going to rank out Oh kitty wing, thats my partna peppermint patty I aint going to talk about him I aint going to talk about huh Cuz he might beat me up send the block out on me I dont want the block to through on me Oh too clean (barking sounds) We got ah, we got hist dancers (what about chris hicks baby?) Chris hicks thatz my that my steven shikal, he living lavish Oh else we got, who else we got in the crew that you want me to rank on The tin man mo, thats pah prince of darkness, thats my dark partna My counter, thats my darkside Who else we got, who else we got We got foothill, oh I didnt get clim, his teeth glow in the dark

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