

Too \$hort "The Dangerous Crew"

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Tell 'em what we do in here, dangerous

Get some drums from a break and then break yo ass
You want beats from the crew? We'll take yo cash
Five G's for a muthafuckin' song
And if you can't pay it, keep movin' on
I'm into somethin' that your fake ass never can handle
With your SP-12 and your raggedy samples
Better stick with the James Brown and pay him
'Cause the JD-800 ain't even playin'

Unless Pee Wee hit them keys
Ant Banks on the beats, now we makin' G's
Shorty B got the bass and we sellin' it
Shit kinda fat like a muthafuckin' elephant
Sample that shit if you want
You better try to sample this dangerous funk
'Cause ain't nobody trippin' on your fake-ass tape
Shoulda got some beats from my nigga Ant Banks

But Banks ain't thinkin' 'bout no weak shit
Now you're goin' out like MC Bitch
And ain't nothin' worth killin' like a sucker
Why you wanna make fake beats, muthafucka?
Shoulda came real like the Oakland City
Beat your ass to death with a S-950
It's not a James Brown loop, it's not Parliament
But you can smell it 'cause it sho' got a funky scent

It's called The Dangerous Crew, make you feel stupid
Play a thousand records and you still can't loop it
'Cause it's not to be found but if you do
Nothin' you could try make you sound like the crew

Geah man
Just another gangsta kickin' tha playa pimp shit for
nine-trey

When you're with the dangerous crew
Bitches wanna hang with you
Think about the thang in you
She can suck a thang or two

Niggas in other gangs wanna hang with you
Learn your slang, made a few fools wanna slang,
would you
Tell them bitches they sang or would you
Lie to get that thang 'cause they gameless

Them aimless, niggas get extinguished
But they're just muthafuckas got bitches duckin'
suckers
When we come to town, mayn
We rollin' fat with dank, ain't fuckin' with that brown
thang
To Shorty B and Short, we goin' international
Fuck the local fashion show, niggas can't be broke
Mhisani for the money fuck a bitch until she dizzy
And me and the bigged-Banks is gettin' perkin' off Aliz

Big Bob's down with the crew ready to do
Any muthafucka steppin' to F.M. Blue and Randy Austin
You're lost when, you thought that you can hang with
this
Niggas, this is dangerous

I'm committin' a 187 so gimme the clip and let me pow
I'm down with the dangerous crew, so nigga, whatcha
wanna do
The alias East Bay Gangsta, you can catch me peelin'
caps
Known for killin' every muthafucka dead in my raps
Nigga, so gimme the clip and let me pow one
'Cause everybody dyin' on this next fuckin' album
Dumpin 'em up in ditches, kill the snitches
Sell a glock to a gee for these playa-hatin' bitches

Gets my smob on, gets my mob on
And niggas be talkin' the shit, but yo I'm quick to get
my rob on
'Cause peelin' your cap will put my dick on swoll
Muthafucka you, bitch, goddamn ass hoe

It's the Big Badass back on that ass, so it's on, gee
I'm kickin' the funky shit for the gangstas only
Straight dangerous, we cold mack the most
And we do that coast to coast
Now all the macks in the house, just grab your dick
And tell 'em funky-cock hoes to have a lick
Fuckin' with the gin and juice, dick hard as a rock
Hoes block to block, so what's up with the cock?

I gotta get it goin' on till I reach my peak
With a late night freak everyday of the week

Ant Banks, the hoes keep yellin' my name
But I ain't trippin' 'cause a nigga got all the game
From the streets of Oakland, the City of Dope, and
I'm hopin' that the hoes keep the pussy hole open
To a nigga like me 'cause the pussy is free
Never pay to play 'cause it's plain to see

That the big-dick gangsta's in the house
And the dangerous crew's gonna turn it out
So everybody out there that's talkin' shit
I'ma wash my name out your mouth with my dick
'Cause it's a dangerous thang, and I thought you knew
Boy, you can't fuck with the crew

Clinch your booty cheek, shut your eyes, and grit your
teeth
Goldy's bout to explode, I put your shit to cease
I'm like the wick on a stick of dynamite light me up
when I find a mic
And watch me flow real tight while you're flowin' kinda
tight
Goldy bitches comin' tighter than some virgin pussy
If I ever get loose and start stinkin', please douche me
The dangerous crew ain't no strangers to
What these fingers do, hang his crew a cold dead
nigga changes blue

The skull and crossbones bitches get tossed on,
niggas get flossed on
Take your mic and bury it like it's a lost bone
If you was a pussy you'd get fucked
If you was a dick you'd get circumsize
You better back the fuck up or I hurt them eyes
Fuck with Goldy you be hoein'
With your shoulder above your stomach in a bow tie
Unbuttoned with your nipples showin'
D to the A N G E R O U S is the true test
In Oakland makin' the funk, so won't you stick to what
you do best

Keep a dick in your ass and keep your nine to five
And don't be runnin' and rappin' about you signed to
Jive
And I don't give a fuck if it angers you
Fuck you wood hogs, I'm down the Short Dog and the
dangerous crew
Bitch

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