

## Too \$hort "These Are the Tales"

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These are the tales  
These are the tales that I tell so well  
(Tune in to the History Channel)  
These are the tales  
(Learn a lesson biatch)  
These are the tales that I tell so well  
(Short Dog)

I'm thinkin' way back, it's been a long, long time  
In 1980 I wrote my first rhyme  
I like to spit a lot of game  
But back then, I was just sayin' my name

I had a record player on my stereo  
Got down on my knees with my radio  
From Oakland, California with some new shit  
I'm Sir Too Short, I'm bout to do this

In 1981, that's where it all begun  
We do it for the money, we don't rap for fun  
Five dolla's fo' a tape, Too Short and Freddy B  
Money in my pocket's all I ever need

It was me, Fred B and Freddy Brack  
Dipped the sermon sticks then we smoked them phat  
While we rapped about the bitches and all the ho's  
Can't be in the hole tryin' to ball without vogues

In '82 you was in the game  
With a Falcon, Cougar or a Mustang  
Me and Freddy B used to hit the turfs  
With a bag of tapes puttin' in work, biatch

In '83 you hit a house party  
A dolla' get you in and a dolla' fo' a drink  
I'm on the turntable smokin' get-right  
And at mid-night I'll be rappin' on the mic

I did the same thang, for the next two years  
That's why they say my name, when I come through  
here  
When I was Sixteen, I want'd to be a mack

I went to Fremont High with Lil' D and Black

Young ballers in the town livin' real phat  
Never had the sack but I smoked a little crack  
Crushed up in the weed, we call 'em bass rock Caddies  
Goin' on them grimmies make them ho's call me daddy

These are the tales  
These are the tales that I tell so well  
These are the tales  
These are the tales that I tell so well

It's been fifteen years since that shit happened  
But Too Short don't stop rappin'  
In '85, I was on the right page  
Ten thousand niggaz, Short live on stage

Underground tapes was all they ever heard  
But the whole crowd sang along with me word for word  
And that changed everything  
Went to Seventy Five Girls and hooked up with Dean

Real player-ism and that's no joke  
Snort a lot of coke with ho's that like to smoke  
I was makin' records but wasn't makin' money  
You can take it seriously or you can think it's funny

By '87, I was on my own, started Dangerous Music  
And I made the song "These are the tales, the freaky  
tales"  
No radio or video or CD sales  
Six platinums in a row, Ice Cube and Cool J  
Who else did that shit? Short Dog from the Bay

These ho's try to play it safe  
But I been mackin' hard since eighty-eight  
And from eighty-nine to ninety-six  
I was rappin' on the mic talkin' shit about a bitch

I'll retire ten times and I'll still be here  
My old records sell about a half a mil' a year  
I say "Bitch get naked" so pimpishly  
Spit rhymes through decades and centuries

And bitches just love my dirty mouth  
When I see you again I'ma cuss you out, biatch!  
That's my gift, now all you rappers get to say that shit  
I wont sue you, but that's the trademark  
I was a grown ass man when you was playin' in the park  
lil' nigga

These are the tales  
These are the tales that I tell so well  
These are the tales  
These are the tales that I tell so well

Now I'm in Atlanta I still love the O  
I gave you my bitch but you can't have my flow  
I guest appeared on 47 albums  
Fuck McDonald and fuck Calvin

I get money with Erick Sermon when I'm in New York  
I get respect, they call me Too Short  
I live swell in ATL, 'cause I'm a player  
We fuckin' hella ho's at X House in Decatur where it's  
greater

You know how we ride  
I got love for all niggaz from the EastSide  
It was me, Ant Banks and Shorty B  
All we need to do is find my nigga PeeWee

We used to be on Murdel Street makin' funky songs  
If you see him tell him Short said it's back on  
Let's get this money, midwest down South  
East coast, West coast ride out, biatch

These are the tales  
(That's my gift to rap)  
These are the tales that I tell so well  
(You can have that word, say bitch all you want)

These are the tales  
(All you regular fake ass niggas)  
These are the tales that I tell so well  
(You finally get to have Too Short's bitch, trick)

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