

## Too \$hort "Top Down"

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How freaky can you get to a long fat dick  
Hella freaky like I said to a song that hit  
I'm the dirty rapper Too Short, the triple X  
Run up in the pussy, rub the nipple next

Bitch, which is worse? My bark or my bite  
You heard about me and now I'm fucking you from  
dark to the light  
You must of thought I got nicer talking about Heiser  
I'm an old dogg and old dogg's get wiser

Caught up in the game, got ya thinking while your  
doing this  
You never did this, sucking on a big dick  
What bitch? You better check the size, and recognize  
When I'm between your thighs

Shit, I get hard from the sound of a kid rum  
Riding down the strip with your diamonds and  
[unverified]  
Shiny bald head catching sun rays  
Smashing down the strip going backwards down  
runways

Four eighteens with the zues and the zapto  
Sounding like I'm riding out a concert at a rap show  
Hit a back street and put the top up  
Stopped at the light see some hoes watch 'em jock us

I'm so roll with my electric top  
Hit a button, ain't gotta get out, fuck with nuthin'  
Let the top just fold up and lay down  
Slamming hard passing by the schools and the  
playgrounds  
Everybody knows when Short's in town  
'Cause I keep the beats thumping hella-hard with my  
top down

Drop the top  
Just drop the top

We call 'em rags, you call 'em drops

Whatever you call it just drop the top  
We call 'em rags, you call 'em drops  
Whatever you call it just drop the top

Nine albums out, ain't changed my talk  
A thousands hoes walked on I'm still a dogg  
Ain't changed nothing but the hoe that I'm fucking  
Still riding through the hood all the homies say "Was  
[unverified]"

Give me my props 'cause I always rock  
And I still gets cock when the fine hoes jock  
Still smoking Indo getting burned out  
Still got the orange juice bottle full of gin 'bout to turn  
out

A show, a hoe smashed back to the O  
Put them bitches on my beeper then pull some mo'  
'Cause I bump more hoes than acme  
I guess you bitch can't learn that you just can't mack  
me

I'm off of Gin and Juice don't even introduce  
If you ain't fucking back up 'cause I'm free to choose  
I want some pussy that could make write a freaky tale  
Drawls back, bootie cracks, bitch in a hotel

Just to say you got some Too Short dick  
You wanna show some evidence, don't swallow don't  
spit  
'Cause I bust more nuts than a squirrel  
And my dick been in pussies all around the world

If you had a picture of it and you asked the bitch  
What's this? I bet you say, "Too Short dick"  
I still taunt the fine hoes and get shot down  
I say, "Bitch", slam the beat smash off with my top  
down

Just riding with my top down

We call 'em rags, you call 'em drops  
Whatever you call it just drop the top  
We call 'em rags, you call 'em drops  
Whatever you call it just drop the top

We rode the AC transit bus, selling joints for a dollar  
Smoking angel dust on the way to a house party  
A maybe deluxe slanging Too Short tapes making  
some bucks  
Looking out the window at the Mustang and Falcon

crew

Asking myself, "How can you?"  
Roll like the Giants down the foothill strip  
With beats thumping top down bumping a bitch  
Shit I had to have drop didn't care, if I had a  
Volkswagen

Pick up the beat, had a hoes flagging  
Siding with the top down, lit like a lamp  
Blowing out the amp, trying to bump a tramp  
Most niggers couldn't afford to have a drop top  
So they got they shit cut at the chop shop

Couldn't tell niggers nuthin' way back then  
A lot of niggers died or they went to the pen  
Couldn't even see the homie Short Bubble  
Bank get fat and my whole account double

When I walk in a club bitches say, "Oh God is that you  
Todd?"

Me and my homies just who ride  
And take advantage of a life we never had  
Fuck eating cheese sandwiches, broke, living bad  
I'm a do it for my homies that's there to lock down  
Ride with my beats slamming top down

Drop the top  
Just drop the top  
I got my top down

Drop the top  
Just drop the top  
I'm just rolling with my top down

We call 'em rags, you call 'em drops  
Whatever you call it just drop the top  
We call 'em rags, you call 'em drops  
Whatever you call it just drop the top

Beyotch

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