

Too \$hort "U Stank"

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Luscious bitch, she is true
But it's not nice to fool Mother Nature
The proud mother of God, like all hoes
Is, is jealous of her own shadow

Who is this young big tawny bitch
Who wish to be queen for a day?
Who would sacrifice the great grandsons
An' daughters of her jealous mother?

By suckin' their brain until their ability
To think was amputated
By pimpin' their instincts until they were fat
Horny an' strung out
An' her right to be kept queen of the universe
Who is this bitch?

You get somethin' for nothin' when you got to get the
gas
Spit the game in her ear, tell her get on the ave
It's mind manipulation in every situation
There's a pimp an' a ho
Somebody roll this Dayton downhill

Takin' the easy way
While the other brother say it should be this way
Which one are you? 'Cause I was 'Born to Mack'
Since the day of my birth, I was sworn to that

It's the P I M P that's in me
You envy, how instantly I make ten G's
An' never lift a finger, makes you wanna bring a
Player to the show an' get your clown, Jerry Springer

Blame the consumers, how I look at life
It's just another day in a hooker's life
With no tricks, there's no pimpin'
It's like drugs with no fiends, sex with no women

Down with the P Funk, F U N Kaich
Down with the P Funk, P U
Down with the P Funk, F U N K

Why not?

Let's funk until they smell it
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)
Let's funk until they smell it

I came through, the party was packed
I saw three top notches, the rest was rats
I could smell it, when I first touched down
I saw yo' bitch, she wanna fuck right now

Quit actin' scared 'cause I just might get her
Spend the night wit her, won't spend my life wit her
My specialty is runnin' game
But this ain't hide an' go get it, I ain't playin'

I'm on a constant pursuit of panties
She said she had a man, I said, 'Bitch, can he
Stick dick to ya, give ya long slow strokes
Or beat your pussy up 'til it smokes??

Young girl lookin' brand new, told me what her man do
Fake-ass nigga, she can't stand you
I took advantage of her, nigga, fuck you
I know bitches, I know just what to do

I like fat girls, I had plenty
Black an' white, tall or skinny
If you asked me, I won't change my mind
I can't marry you, I told you that the last time

Let's funk 'em, let's funk 'em
'Til they smell it
Let's funk 'em 'til they smell it
Bitch, let's funk 'em 'til they smell it
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)

Let's funk 'em 'til they smell it
Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank
Miss me with that shit
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)
Miss me with that shit, bitch

Now, it happened
A case of the miss me with that shits
Miss me with that shit, somethin' stink

Well, I might be young but I bathe in Cristal
Bitches, they know the name, sling dick like pistol
Cuff your bitch now 'fore we put her on tape
With some dick on her face, screamin' gimme a taste

Fuck the rest of these niggaz an' bitches
That's like niggaz, man, fuck that nigga
I'ma pawn that nigga, I'm beyond that nigga
If you ain't packin' a pistol then run, my nigga

'Cause we been to known to rip shit up
So keep yo' chains up
'Fore you lames get plucked, you shut the fuck up
Shut the fuck up 'fore I bust two at your truck
Draped in all black, two in the Coupe, you better duck

Who's that lookin' through my window? Blaow, nobody
now
You motherfuckers better lay it down
B A B Y, capital D C
Virtual pimpin', we mackin' in 3-D

Miss me with that shit
Yeah, that ain't no jive

Down with the P Funk, F U N K
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)
Why not? Beotch
Down with the P Funk, F U N K, u stank
Down with the P Funk, F U

Down with the P Funk, F U N K
(U stank)
Why not?
P Funk, F U N
(Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank)
Down with the P Funk, P U
(U stank, bitch)

Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank
I smell ya, u stank
Oh, it's so funky 'cause u stank, beotch
Jump yo' ass in the tub, u stank

Now you got me talkin' niggarith
So just color me like a nigga
Peanut bitin' on my tongue
While I'm spillin' nigga gibberish

Nigga got a habit of babblin' broken English
So make an American African nigga won't be
distinguished
Perceivin' me to be somewhat a common nigga?
Fuck an AK 47, a millimeter

Don't need a fresh hooker on my jock shootin' drag
Gettin' paid hoe, go rush some cash
You went to school to still run in the street
Back in the day, you know a raw nigga like me don't
play

I'ma blue B L A C K black-ass nigga
Suck my dick an' make it bigger
As I walk into the party, I grab my goatin' ass
You see him an' you love him, here you go, hoe, hug
him

Walkin' around here with your lips curled, makin' me
sick
Actin' like you got class, this here Sheba Makeba
I said naw, disagree
She was a beat the bitch, bitch, I bet I'll beat yo' ass

In a minute, I'm a cuss
I'm a nigga, I don't give a motherfuck
Jam is biggerer, thickerer
You a nigga but I am nigga-er
This is to be, spit it, baby

Hey, did you get that shit on tape?
Oh, my God, that nigga is cold, dawg
You see my pockets stay full, yours stay empty
You say I look Kunta Kinte
Blue black ain't shit jack, I'm blacker than that
Jet black, yeah, I do smoke crack

You an' your bitch will get checked
I have no respect for a skeezer
I'll slap her in her muh'fuckin' face
An' it won't disgrace this nigga
Oh, yes, oh, my God
Nigga, you got some shit done

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