

Too \$hort "What She Gonna Do?"

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So [Incomprehensible] so

Make me say, oh
It's just a little mo' game
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
You might need to learn some
(Make me say, oh)
Listen and learn
(Yeah, yeah)

She's all about that get rich
Treat a nigga like the lotto, he's a quick pick
It's nothin' to a boss, bitch
What happened to his cash flow? He lost it

She don't give a fuck about none of you guys
She make you look so bad, I bet you want a disguise
I knew the day and time would come
When she went out in the world and had to find her one

He sponsors all her daily activities
I'm not her pimp, she don't pay me or give me fees
I just laced her with the game, so, she could shake
those lames
And try to take her change, I told her make yo' name

And turn the tables on 'em, I call her DJ Break-a- Trick
'Cause all your money, she'll be takin' it
Put her on the pedestal, your queen on the throne
And she's still gon' bring the money home

(Make me say, oh)
What she gonna do?
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
What she gonna do?

(Make me say, oh)
What she gonna do?
Players better ask a
Bitch, whatchu gonna do?

I'll be the one to come runnin'

(Be the one to come runnin')
Oh, home to you, home to you

You're givin' me love with a nigga like you
It's no need to play around, oh, you're more than just
big pimpin'
You're blowin' my mind with the love that you're givin'
That's what you'll hear me say, boy, every day

I knew she had potential to be a real player
Get paid up the ass by a millionaire
She ain't tradin' sex like these broke hoes
Her shit is worldwide, these bitches loco

She took the show on the road for the fun and the thrills
Now, it's nothin' but hundred dollar bills
She got a lot of G's, spend 'em how you please
All you broke-ass hoes, get up off yo' knees

Don't go to Hoe College if you want some mo'
knowledge
Cause bitches graduate and end up with fo' dollars
You can be a hustler and never be a baller
He tried to bread her up whenever he would call her

But the bitch was too dumb, to ask for a thang
I try to teach 'em when they young
So they don't pass on the game and when you get your
thang on
Remember where you got your game and where you
came from

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It's obvious, we don't come from the same world
But you still fell in love with the game, girl
Now, you're dedicated since you elevated
And you, you never hated, just celebrated

You can't play with the game, you gotta go get it
It's fire, stop, drop and then roll with it
Let a baller finance your brand new car
And if he can't do more, you better kick him out the
door pimpin'

Tell him how you like diamond rings
So fine, that's why he wanna buy you things
Now you spendin' and shoppin', like you playin' a sport
'Cause you listened to the game that you got from
Uncle Short

I'm proud of you, what you grown to be
Don't tell him nothin', you always belong to me
You can travel the world and get your stack on
Just don't be broke when you come back home

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