

## Toya

### "It's a Cold Day"

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George Clinton:

(chorus)

And it's a cold cold cold cold day

for a player

dit dit dit dit do do dit dit dit

I want to hold yah

dit dit dit dit do do dit dit dit

I want to hold yah

dit dit dit dit do do dit dit dit

I want to hold yah

dit dit dit dit do do dit dit dit

Too \$hort:

I got too many girlfriends what am I gonna do?

Play em tell the world ends and always keep a few

When it comes to women I did everything I thought of

Players like me, we never get caught

Who's the next on the list? It's a daily routine dog

She give me short, then she'd take my jeans off at

first she wasn't messing with me told me to lick it

but now she's always sweating me. When we gonna

kick it?

Spend some time wit her, I need to come through and

hit it

Any time I feel like I want it, I can get it

I'll be here for you, you never wonder were I'm at

So when I come through put the spare key under the

mat

when I come in, there ain't no holding back

Just feel what I am doing and roll with that

and even though I admit I can't commit this time

it's cause I got my heart broke at the age of nine

I've been hard core every since I sucked up the game

from pimps

You never hear me rap about the same bitch

I never turned a hoe into a housewife

Short dog East Oakland in the house right

Chorus 2:

I'm ready to ride, ready to ride, ready to ride

I'm the mothership wish it comes

I'm ready to ride, ready to ride, ready to ride  
I'm the mothership wish it comes

Chorus 1:

dit dit dit dit do do dit dit dit  
I want to hold yah  
dit dit dit dit do do dit dit dit  
Ay yeeey I want to hold yah  
dit dit dit dit do do dit dit dit  
I want to hold yah  
dit dit dit dit do do dit dit dit  
I want to hold yah  
dit dit dit dit do do dit dit dit  
Ayyy yeeay

Too \$hort:

I thought we was cool like that, why you go behind my  
back?  
Trying to cross me in the game when you know I'm a  
mack  
Can't do that, you all up in my mix  
Get the phone book callin all my bitches  
You know I don't really care if you interfere  
cause I don't think you know about these real players  
If you need a lesson, you better listen up  
cause I don't think you ready for this pimpin stuff  
I'm Too Short baby on the microphone  
Since you got no game, I gotta write these songs  
To wake you up and get you motivated  
I'm about to flip the script and I know your gonna hate it  
You can't infatuate my game no more, it's fool proof  
So when you try to cross me up, I pull through  
like a solider, cause we fighting a war  
Haters against Players, who you fighting for?  
You all in my business trying to make it theirs  
I need to hit you in your face tell you 'mind your own  
affairs'  
I'm Sir Too Short, and I'm knowing just how to be a  
player bitch

Chorus 2:

Chorus 1:

Too \$hort:

BIOTCH  
Now if your trying to be a player, do your thing  
But if you wanna be in love, it's cool mang  
Don't try to be a player when you see that you can't  
let your peers pressuring you into being what you ain't  
It's hard to be real in this fake world

Would you result to violence if I take your girl?  
Or would you realize she likes me more then you  
Our relationship is starting and yours is through  
Are you riding on the bench. Who you starting for?  
Do you have another girl or is your heart broke?  
Do you know how to be a player?  
Is what they say about me  
I'm straight down with the after party, late night freaks.

Belita Woods:

She's just a pretty face, and she doesn't even use her  
own name  
She stole it from a magazine  
She's just a pretty face  
and the words she say ain't coming from her mouth  
She stole the can and loves the pot  
She's just another pretty face

George Clinton:

Ohh ohh ohh ohh ohhhh  
five o'clock I make a run

Chorus 1

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