

# Blow the Whistle

## William Pears

I go on and on  
Can't understand how I last so long  
I must have super powers  
Rap 225 thousand hoursGet it calculated, do the math  
I made 1,000 songs that made you move your a\*\*\*  
And for the last 300 months  
I made 16 albums with me on the front and they bumpWhere you get your beats?  
I heard 93 rappers say b\*\*\* like me  
2 singers and 10 comedians  
And I'm still gon' yell it every time you see me inWhat's my favorite word? B\*\*\*  
Why they gotta say it like \$hort? B\*\*\*  
You know they can't play on my court  
Can't hang with the big dogs, stay on the porchBlow the whistle  
Blow the whistle  
Blow the whistle  
Blow the whistleWhere you get that from?  
Grab the mic, spit one, let me hit that b\*\*\*  
Pimp-C, 8-Ball and MJG  
Keep spittin' that P to the I M PBun-B, that's Texas, baby  
Ball and G, that's Memphis, baby  
\$hort Dog, that's Oakland, baby  
Ain't nothin' but pimpin' these days, GMy n\*\*\* C got locked up  
But these real h\*\*\* still know they gots to f\*\*\*  
Give a f\*\*\*, what you say  
\$hort Dog f\*\*\* with UGKDo you really wanna be like me?  
Spit game like Snoop and TIP  
Pretty girls in the V.I.P  
They came with Dre, they don't need I.D.Blow the whistle  
Blow the whistle  
Blow the whistle  
Blow the whistleYour mind is gone, your brain is blazed  
You've been wide awake for the last 3 days  
Poppin' p\*\*\*, it goes down for real  
Don't stop, just keep rollin' down hillCrash and burn, can't stand, fall back  
You're doin' too much, you can't handle all that  
Man, it's been way too long  
Time to let the whole world play your songsLike me, my s\*\*\* gets around  
Leave the country come back and hit The Town  
I'm in Miami, New York and ATL

Houston and L.A., ask Dave Chappelle About my rich b\*\*\*\*, he got her from me  
And made 50 million dollars, I'm proud of you D  
But I'm crazy, you don't wanna be like me  
I come from East Oakland where the youngstas get hyphy  
Blow it Blow the whistle  
Blow the whistle  
Blow the whistle  
B\*\*\*Too \$hort  
Up all night, baby  
Album number 16  
Y'all can't f\*\*\* wit that

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