## **Blow the Whistle**

## **Unknown**

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 ChappelleAbout 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 itBlow 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

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>