

Giving Up the Funk (feat. The Dangerous Crew)

Too \$hort

Hell, yeah
We got Ant Banks in the house
Peewee in the house, Goldie in the house
And we damn sure got Short Dawg in the house
And I am the forever lastin' Breed hahahaOoh, givin' up the funk
Ooh, givin' up the funkNow, I'm about to get with this funk shit
And talk real bad to a punk bitch
'Cause I'm that nigga she'll dream about
Stickin' my dick all in her mouthBut that pussy don't last and I'm on the hunt
Bitches like that, that's all I want
But you playin' that roll and can't say why
Bitch get wit it let's fuck tonightIt ain't cool, don't come with that shit
I'll fuck that fat ass from the back bitch
Tappin' that ass like Gregory Hines
You can have this dick but them legs is mineBitch, the pimp game is the motto
I'll put you in the back of my El Dorado
Make that money so the story goes
Ride that bitch like a set of volsBut dip in, dip out of that traffic jam
Freaky little bitch gotta have it man
She like to get that money from all you tricks
Shit sound better than ParliamentI heard you was a hoe, where's ya pimp?
Bitch chose me and quit fuckin' with him
Old once a month funky cock bleedin' bitch
Can't do shit except make me richOoh, givin' up the funk
Ooh, givin' up the funkYou love to fuck around for free
But now you fuckin' round with Peewee
And being fine just ain't enough hoe
Yous a diamond in the roughSo I'm sendin' yo ass to D.C.
Get me some cash to get [Incomprehensible]
Make my cd's, you tossin' Senators
You can't get crossed up with the PD'sThey payin' a cost to get G'd
You got frost on your knees
Fuckin' and suckin' them D's
They usually be havin' you cheesin'I got the hook up for suckers
Skeezin' for fees and you just send me them duckets
I'm buying beatin' diseaseYou tellim' me what you want bitch
You givin' up the funk but you gotta pay a lump
To this nigga name Peewee
From the R I C H M O N D Bitch you can't hang with me 'cause yo ass is scandalous

Bitch fuck it damn, that's the end
These bitches want these inches off this dick
'Cause I'm with the Dangerous Crew
Motherfucker you's a punk and I can't hang with you Yo, be comin' straight out the pussy
Holdin' my nut sack, quick let me bust that rap
How hoe's get cussed at
Rashy, you was a warthog, now you's a muskrat So tramp, I [Incomprehensible] your tramp to much bleedin'
Tryin' to pursue me, screw me do me
Wanted to do me, started to chew me, then she blew me
Ya'll stay off my level six You can't proceed I'm like a rebel kid
Makin' the devil get mad, when the bass and treble hit
So wise up, keepin' yo eyes up
I'm lookin' for bitches and bitches to size up I bust one and thumps one, I bust two and rise up
I'm ready to slide my dick in something hot as wet as you
I bet it's you
I'm with the Dangerous Crew, so let us through Give up the pussy, give up the head
Drop yo panties and rub your clit
Do the splits, rub your tits
Yeah, I like the freaky shit So give it up to me straggla
Fuck the cheese and bragger
Before I knock her out, beat her down and drag her 'Cause niggas be takin' the pussy
Just give it up to me bitch, don't fight it
The last bitch that tried it, don't fight it
I'm just like a bloodhound You lick my balls and give me a rub down
You want me to eat your pussy but you stank bitch
Go scrub down, I get up inside the pussy, spend my day in it
Lay in it, play in it, wake up and go to sleep and still stay in it Imagine my dick's the basketball
Yo pussy is the basket
I'm a dunk, smell the room you stank bitch
'Cause you gave up the funk Ooh, givin' up the funk
Ooh, givin' up the funk Now, as I slide on this track, I won't be dissin' no bitches
I'll just be clockin' my riches, so bare witness as I spit this
Shit that gives you the mumps 'cause it bumps so tremendously
And niggas be knowin' they flowin' up tigh as they pretend to be Some shit that they ain't, some niggas front but
I can't
I'm sippin' tough on the drink and makin' barrels of bank
Yeah, so niggas save that punk shit
I'm stickin' to that funk shit 'Cause that's how I was raised and my real niggas want this
So nut up or keep walkin' and shut the fuck up
When grown folks is talkin' nigga, before you get your back broke
Now what you wanna fuck with a Oakland City Mack for? The place you can trip on
Where the niggas be mackin', stealin', killin'
And pimpin' to get they crip on and take it to the next phase
We goin' city to city, leavin' hoe's in a daze That's why they call me bad ass
'Cause I be puttin' boogers on bitches and fartin' loud with my fat ass

But yo, I gets paid for that
And it's a fact I was strictly just made to Mack So what the fuck you know about me
A loked out, funky ass pimpin' OG
Fool, you can open your eyes but you can't see
I just gave up the funk, now I'm O U TOoh, givin' up the funk
Ooh, givin' up the funk

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