Rhymes

Too \$hort

Without a doubt I'm comin' back and if you don't know

Call me S I R T double O

I like to say these rhymes, I do it all the time

I make my own damn beat now all the money is mine

I carry big fat wives, I treat my girls like guys

Ask 'em who do they love and they all say, "Tide"

I'm just an M.C. rapper and nothin' else

I keep rhymin' and I do it by myselfCould you be like me? I rap my none stop rhymes

You will never hear pause when I say these lines

So go on and on, I'm Sir Too \$hort

Just what you've been lookin' for

Like PCP or pure cocaine

DJ universe got you sprung in the game

You make money, hear my rap from coast to coast

From host to host, I hear the toastToo \$hort, love the way you that hit

Here's to you, keep rhymin' and boy, don't quit

I say, this is how it goes when I say my rap

Most times when I rhyme wouldn't be like that

'Cause the way I write rhymes you will comprehend

I'll keep rappin' to the very end

And if you call me fake I'll say, "So what?

I got you standin' and noddin' like you just shot upSo, boy, straightin' up I'm still rappin'"

Comin' at you fresh, do you know what happened?

I'm sayin' rhymes messin' with your mind

I didn't want your, girl, 'cause she really ain't fine

I took her to a motel could've been a hotel

It costs me twenty dollars but I did it so well

She had to tell your sister, your sister told you

Now the whole damn town calls me playboy tool got rhymes, keep 'em comin', they don't stop

I'm lookin' at an empty page about to fill it up

I write only the truth, speak only to you

So if I tell you to say somethin' then you know what to do

I got rhymes, keep 'em comin', they never stop

I live in California, drive a drop top

Roll by the beach, look at the freaks

Jump in my car, I do it every weekDJ's who know call me Mister \$hort

All you wanna be mothers get no child support

I'm Too \$hort, baby, gettin' rich

Get on the mic and then say

Like left to right, right to left Girl, stealin' your heart is like petty theft

Like ten to nine, three to two

I'll always be one up on youLike nightfall makes the sun go down

Crazy rack laid the beat changed your life around

From the sea to the mountains the mountains to the sea

All you're gonna do is wanna rock this beat

It's so rough, so tough when I talk this stuff

When I get on the mic I can't get enough

I'm the rapper of the season, fresh and decent

All my raps are smooth and decentI'm that rapper known place to place

For the hardest raps with the hardest bass

You see I rap all the time, that's the point

When I walk in the place I just jam the joint

Singin' old Too \$hort's on the microphone

The beat's so fresh can't leave me alone

You see I rap so cool I will not shout

I keep comin' so hard I might knock you outIf you battle with \$hort that's the chance you take

So you better come fresh and don't be fake

All you weak MC's with your weak drum beats

Tellin' all your people you can hang with me

Count one to ten count ten to twenty

And I'll just keep on makin' money

Life is Too \$hort, I don't stop

I'm hooked on money like a junkie on topI got to make it every day, I won't go broke

Ask me am I rich and I'll say, "No"

I'm your homeboy Too \$hort back again

Puttin' Oakland on the map, my rap will never end

I'd like to send a special thanks to the dangerous crew

For believin' in me when they thought I was through

I got rhymes, I keep 'em comin'

I'm on the mic, I won't stop rappin' till it comes out rightAnd when it's beatin', I'll just say, "Let's roll"

I make another record and buy some gold

I keep rhymin' and I do it by myself

I'm like a one man crew, you see I don't need help

I get the job done so all you fake rappers, MC's, rap masters

Give it up leave that rappin' to me

Realizin' young buck, you can't rock that beat

I rap on the mic and you'll believe nothin' ain't kickin' like the big old CIt's just one hard rapper spittin' a rap

Not three or four sucka's or a couple of saps

Like born to Mack, I'll cash a check

Walkin' 'round like a fool, livin' up to his rep

I'll tell you life ain't long, what you waitin' for?

I thought you wanted to be like Too \$hort

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/