

## In the Oaktown

Too \$hort

(verse 1):

You hear me talking you know I'm from the o-a-k  
I tell it like it is and that's the only way  
I'm the m the a the c the k I write my rhymes everyday  
Now all you one-rap rappers what are you doin'  
I got so many raps so just go right thru 'em  
My name is short but I rap long rhymes  
Hand me your mic I do it all the time  
Now could you be like me I hate to say it  
It's like comparin' mickey d's and quick ways  
You only got 3 stores I got the whole wide world  
I get beeps everyday from your favorite girl  
But I'm such a dog I never call tha freak  
Hit it once and she was just too weak  
At my house I keep finer things  
The candy paints, got her sprung on my diamond rings  
She could live like a queen if she was miss too \$hort  
Have 2 babies, get child support  
But at this point she gets nathin from me  
I ain't fakin' it, freak, I'm just makin' the beat  
So don't dance, ride the strip  
All day long playin' too \$hort hits  
Pop in the tape and start ridin'  
Silly young freak who started sidin'  
In the oaktown

(chorus):

Oaktown , oaktown  
Oak-oak-oak-oaktown  
In the oaktown  
Oaktown , oak-oak-oak-oaktown  
Oaktown  
Oak-oak-oak-oaktown  
Oaktown , oak-oak-oaktown  
Oak-oak-oak-oaktown  
Oaktown

(verse 2):

See I'm a true mc, I'm not a mc fool  
I'm just rich and famous and way too cool  
I get paid to rhyme and I do mean g'z  
You don't like my raps don't buy 'em please  
I give you no refund cause my bass is phat  
Make it hit so hard just like a punch in the back  
It's that dopefiend beat got my rap on your plate  
Tryin' to bite my style and make a demo tape  
Now could you be like me or someone else  
Bass hittin' hard like the freaky tales  
Oaktown style it goes just like this  
If you never heard me rap don't trip  
Cause I hit the scene with my homie too clean  
We slap hands like a tag team  
Some people say they don't like cali raps  
People like that must be smokin' that crack  
I rhyme good it's been 10 long years  
Gettin' sick of all that stuff I always hear  
Too \$hort can't rap, he's from the westcoast

Between me and you patna I sell the most  
So let's take it to the stage and don't get scared  
Cause me and too clean, we come well prepared  
They call me playboy short, and the girls I play  
Every single day  
In the oaktown

(chorus): till the end