Well I'm Too \$hort baby, hear what I say I never do work but I always play Cause the game is life and I play the game So you never talk down on a player's name When I grab my mic I'm the one man crew Talking bout me, wouldn't think about you When you heard Too \$hort came to town You never would've thought I'd be looking down On who? On you cause I'm so big Me and my money is all I dig I'm from the Dangerous Crew, we ain't no punk We take 24 tracks, drop the funk on your ass Beating like a dope fiend Back seat riding in a limosine Telling that freak all about me The creater of greater, sucker MC's Chilling out in the Oaktown singing a rap No MC could rock like that Now I say it like bitches say No MC could rock my way When I rap it's always great Wouldn't care if it was like or on a tape It's me, \$hort, the one and only Spitting that rap to all my homies You know about you, you know I'm a star When I rap too good I might take it too far Had the whole damn crowd going wild Cause I don't stop rapping, that's my style Too \$hort baby from East Oakland I got more hoes than I can count on my hand You got women? Well I got more You don't know? Shit, I'm Playboy \$hort They call me "Playboy \$hort" known everywhere Had a life long dream to be a player Way too cold at a younger age It was every day, just make that page Still playing the same, still young at the game Never talk down on a player's name Cause I'm big time, paid all my dues I'm rich and famous and way too cool People can't fuck with the way I'm rhyming They say it's too slow but it bought these diamonds Too \$hort baby is the name I use A '93 Lexus is what I cruise Clean from the start, I thought I was it I was Cadillac Slick in the dust I kick But the Caddy got parked cause I'm riding new Eastside bitch, so I'm siding, fool Money everywhere, all over the floor At the bank I'm known as "Mr. \$hort" At the house I be chilling, getting some head Writing raps all day, even in bed And them groupie-ass bitches love this shit The funk rap master, made to fit Just her, I'm all in them guts Homeboy can't fuck so I hooked it up But young women like you with your big round butts

Blind girls driving down the street called "Love" Chasing that man, who really can't stand Seeing your face so now you ran And you don't realize what you'll soon see The way making love is supposed to be With a player known as Playboy Too Rock a mic and a freak and you'll both be through Players play women who like to get played Bitched like you just trying to get laid But I like money, and I get paid I do my duty and say "Good day" I didn't want to make love, I'm not that fast What the hell, she's a freak, she even asked So let's go to my room, after the show Treat me like a pimp, and pay me hoe You can suck my dick and I might sing Just love Too \$hort, I'm everything So cool, my name is "Too" Call it how you want but I won't call you Ring my phone and you might see Ringing my phone just won't get me Cause I'm hard to find, and I get mine And if I was looking for you, I wouldn't be in line I'd be right on time in the right place Too \$hort baby all in your face Talking bout mine and what I want Fucking MC's with the Dangerous funk I'm on my way, to the top So much rapping I'll never stop And all that fame, you might claim Couldn't stand up by my rap name You might be good, I don't care I've been rapping like this 13 long years I got more respect then you'll ever get Cause I don't stop rapping and you know that shit Sucker MC's with your record deal Most tapes out now couldn't be real Cause your tracks ain't shit, dreaming bout hits But you'll find out Too \$hort don't quit When I grab my mic I'm the one man crew Talking bout me, wouldn't think about you When you heard Too \$hort came to town You never would've thought I'd be looking down...

[Fades out]