## **Can I Get a Bitch**

Its been a long time kickin this and everybody knows it Oaktown still in the house, but I suppose its Time for some more shit So yo peep the flow bitch and I'll be the motherfuckin host with the most dick So now you know it ain't a damn thang changed up Stayin true to the streets since we came up So blame us for givin you the game plus Much bass now the name is just Dangerous So here we go, its time for some new shit From 94 to 95 we can do this So nigga just love this with no playa hation Cause we gets respect all over the nation Still in this to win this so you can pretend this Beat this like my dick in yo mouth, until I'm finished The shit goes on and on and on But when you gets no promotion That ass is gone In the studio all day puttin in work Hoes didn't give a fuck and man that shit hurts Used and abused no pain no gain Sure them hoes tried to play us, but we still in the game

Still in the game, after all these years Been bumpin so long I can hardly hear Still got the same flow that I used to have You can clown if you want, but don't do it too fast Cause I'm gone slow it way down, than shoot your ass And send you wanna be pimps, back to class Cause Ant Banks been making these beats too long You trying to get with these funky songs But the formulas patented, we ain't havin it Game is all we spit Keep on mackin bitch You can't make it hard Can't tell a motherfucker how to play this part Call me Short Dawg baby of the Dangerous Crew Talkin on the Mobil Ant Banks came through Ridin in a brand new Benz A nigga like that might have a few ends No shit bitch, stupid hoe You spent your last 10 years in the studio We ain't no punks We can't be played Still in the game, still gettin paid

You know we got all the hoes More hoes than Swiss cheese nigga Ant Banks you wanna hoe, you wanna bitch?

Well can I get a bitch (bitch) Nigga can I get a bitch (bitch) \$hort give me a bitch (bitch) Banks jump yo fat ass in the mix

Yeah the shit gets hectic, but you gots to accept it 10 years chillin in the game, well respected

## Too \$hort

But check this, some niggaz don't give a fuck Never be givin us props, see we don't stop cause we don't give a fuck We gets paid, so tell me what a nigga know We hit him low with the bass, than we get more Number one album, so where the fuck you at? Doing sit-ups, stay off my dick still tryin to rap Damn, we never ballin out of control We open doors for the motherfuckin O Now lets roll Everybody up cause we all got to get it And when you get your motherfuckin chance nigga spit it So listen to what I'm tellin G, come with the melody Or keep yo skin tight so you can have longetivity Like the Bad Ass, shit I had to earn that name Some love it some hate it, but I'm still in the game

Young nigga in the fifth grade, stealin cigarettes At ten years old, he was a real vet Sellin gold weed, makin money like a star Wasn't old enough to drive, but I still bought a car Ten years later, he was sellin coke Fuck with the nigga he was killin folks Had to do a couple of niggas or he would've caught the crome Hopped on the plane, straight got gone 10 years on the run, still in the game Bounce back through the town ain't nothin change Caught a murder beef, but the shit was weak Charges got dropped in less than two weeks Nigga went through alot, but his bnk is fat Tried to catch him up with them wiretaps But that snitch thean told Its simple and plain You can clown all you want, but we still in the game

Somebody say bitch (bitch) Somebody say bitch (bitch) Somebody say bitch bitch (bitch bitch) Now let me hear y'all scream (hooo) Scream (hooo) Ant Banks and Short Dawg in the house fool and we mackin