

Pick a Side

Too \$hort

(C- C- Catch One, Brodie)
Options, I got plenty options
Girl, you know I'm fuckin' with you
As long as you ain't fuckin' with the opps
Talkin' to the cops, you gotta choose
Girl, you gotta pick a side

This ain't no tennis match, ain't no back and forth (no)
You can't hold a nigga down, what you in it for? (Who?)
Who jersey you got on, who you playin' for? Girl
Girl, you gotta pick a side

Girl, you gon' choose or lose, choose or lose (ooh)
Girl, you gotta pick a side
You gon' have to choose or lose, choose or lose (ooh)
Girl, you gotta pick a side

From Omaha, Nebraska to Alaska (to Alaska)
She gon' give me what I want when I ask her
Used to fuck her all night when the winter came
Lotta long strokes when I'm in her mane
And when the sun come up, dick hard as a rock
She still wanna fuck, you might pay the play
I don't fall for that, the next bitch that's on my line
I ain't callin' back and I'm her favorite
You know it's me, but I don't want it if it ain't no loyalty
So when you say you wanna go with me, it's for the win
Even if it's four to three, let's get this money

Choose up, baby (ooh-ah)
Are you about to lose something, baby? (Ooh- ah)
I'm in here fuckin' blues up, baby (ooh- ah)
I'm politickin' like I'm Newsome, baby (I'm Newsome, baby)
Where I'm from, this shit get gruesome, baby (get gruesome, baby)

That's why I'm blowin' the bag down on Melrose (ooh-ah)
I can't keep a bad bitch off me like she Velcro (ooh-ah)
Maybe it's 'cause of how I kick game like a shell toe
Ask your lil' friends 'bout my name, bitch, well-known
If I put a bird in their ear, they all gone
Play your cards right, we'll bounce out, get our ball on
Play your cards right, we'll bounce out, get our ball on

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I go here, there, everywhere, just stackin' more
But one place that I won't go is back and forth
With a bitch that ain't pay dues and a little confused
You better choose, only so much that a nigga can do
Mm, mm

Study long, study wrong
You can't make it with just head alone

From young and pretty to sexy grown
I got too many options, I'm headed home
Now she want a tug on my coat-tail, and slide to the hotel
Turned around and told that bitch, 'No deal,' yes I am for real
Pick a side and we can hit the spot
But in the back of your mind, just know a nigga got

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