

## Punk Bitch

## Too \$hort

Write a little save-a-hoe speech all these fake-ass hoes...  
Fake punk-ass bitches...  
Do you know what i mean?  
Fuckin'em up like this, man...  
\$hort Dog's in the house, bitch!

She's a punk-ass bitch, hoe, tramp and a slut  
Took her to the hotel just to fuck  
Last night she licked all on my balls  
Pussy got wet like Niagara-falls  
Dropped my drawls and bitch said: "Shit!"  
Skinny mothafucka with a fat-ass dick  
It's like a T-P-treatment, thangs so foul  
From the tip of my head to the crack of my ass  
She got busy so I called to the crew  
You bitches know what to do  
Hoes try to front like they ain't no tramps  
Try to get that pussy and she say you can't  
Me and my partners we got that game  
Check a square-ass bitch and make her throw that thang  
You wine and dine that nasty freak  
Dropped her off and got a kiss on cheek  
You never even know how she ran in the home  
Jumped on the phone and started to burnin' me out  
She kept beepin' so I made the call  
Bitch on the phone jackin' off  
Sounded like she was havin' fun  
Playin' with her pearlthang  
I said: "Bitch, I'm on my way!"  
I givit to you, homeboy, play by play  
She had on polkadots with miniskirt  
Jumped in the car straight went to work  
I must to bust two nuts back to bay  
Never seen a bitch work head like that  
She had me jumpin' out of my seat  
Workin' her jaws to the beat  
She was a good dicksucker, I can't lie  
Sucked so good I thought I'd die  
Bitch blew me up and blew me down  
All the way back to the Oakland-town  
Baby started to singin': "I love you!"  
Tellin' me things she wanted to do  
If I needed some money come to her  
Everythin' I want is everythin' I'm worth  
And you know what I said? I told the bitch  
I said: "Bitch, I'm rich!"

Fuck these hoes, man...  
I ain't trippin'...I'm like hell...  
Long-hair suckers...

I know you're fine, bitch  
But you got no cash you need to get a job  
But your lazy-ass try to juice me up  
I ain't no punk  
I put you in the rap with some serious funk  
I wouldn't buy you a car, no diamonds and shit

All the time talkin' about your fake-ass gifts  
George bought you a ring, John bought you a chain  
Bitch, I'm buyin' you an ounce of this game  
You better take it and shut the fuck up  
Stop runnin' your mouth like a sucka  
Cause you's a punk bitch  
Everythin' you say and everythin' you do  
Makes you a punk bitch, no good, no doubt  
All I gotta do is stick a dick in your mouth  
Wanna give up the pussy, bitch, I had it  
You're too slim, I like your mama's ass  
Pops came home, came up to show  
Family in the backroom, I'm fuckin'em both  
Now I'm the stepdaddy and the son in law  
You call me Too \$hort they call me too raw  
I creep by one room in to the next  
Nothin' goin' on but some serious sex  
Some of these hoes might think I'm played  
Bald-head bitch need some new brains  
Cause that nappy-hair don't even hit  
What's cookin' in the kitchen  
On the back of your neck  
Like you burned the rise and wanna front on me  
You could never fuck with \$hort, baby  
I'm from the O-A-K-L-A-N-D  
I slap you in the face with reality  
These punk-ass hoes out there is sick  
Happy walkin' around with a trippy dick  
So beautiful fine young thang  
To get that cog was just like a dream  
But now three days later ask Kool Moe  
You feel burnin' sensation down below  
You're a true blue victim of a punk-ass bitch  
Thought she was a square and she gave you the shit  
So for all you hoes that live like that  
All the homies in the house say: "punk-ass bitch!"