

Whip It

Too \$hort

Whip, whip that
Whip-hip-hip-hip it
Whip-whip it good
Whip-hip-hip-hip it
Whip, whip that

What's going on all over the world
People playing whip it on boys and girls
Murder ain't nothing but a way of life
When a man's gotta shoot everything in sight
Whipping that rap with a M-16
People nowadays just wanna be mean
Couldn't get to heaven with cheese or pleas
'Cause you whipped that rap on your enemy

Whip-hip-hip-hip it
Whip-whip it good
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Whip, whip that

You had a friend for life, a friend of yours
And a friend of yours is a friend for sure
But your so-called friend said you ain't whip
You're a 747 on a one-way trip
With a friend like that, no words to say
Why a friend like that is a friend today
Why friends like mine like money, not me
Just whipping that rap in the key of C...notes

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Whip-whip it good
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Three little kids, one girl, two boys
Trying to be good for money and toys
Your mama just bought it and you tore it up
Now your mama's gonna play whip it rap on your butt
'Cause you want everything that you never had
Broke a brand new toy and it made you laugh
You better be good or laugh at that
But your mama's got a belt playing whip it rap

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I'm all grown up and I think I'm tough
I fell in love and I know it's rough
I coulda ran out but I'm not running
Whipping that rap all on my woman
I lost my mind but I'm not insane
Slip of the lip, said another girl's name
Won't happen again, you can bet on that
'Cause I can't be a winner if I'm whipping that rap

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Too Short, that's the name
I got a lot of money 'cause I got a lot of game
Count one to ten, ten to twenty
I got a lot of women 'cause I got a lot of money
But I never would pay, that's not the way
Money don't talk when you hear me say
Don't be a clown or I won't be found
Talk about money and you will kick down
Cash money, I make a rich man holler
I might be short but I make long dollars
Money like this and a true MC
Too S-H-O-R-T
Having girls like scratch, she's an itch
Making money, mo' money and now I'm rich
My car's so fresh with trues and vogues
Can't wear nothing but leather clothes
Having mo' money all over the floor
I won't say a word if it ain't Too Short
Coulda been a pimp but I got this thing
Cutting these records and I can't even sing
But I keep on rapping, can't stop rapping
If you know me, you know what's happening
Me and my woman, kicking it tough
My fly girl with a big round butt
Whipping that rap on a genocide
Sir Too Short on a long ride
No takes, no fakes, one jaw to break
Told baby doll I came to make
Things for me, the things I feel
And a thing like hers I feel for real
I might get more, but she don't know
That cat can't kick my ass no more
'Cause I'm Sir Too Short, like I always say
Got a rap for a mic every single day
'Cause I got this thing in my mind
Don't stop rappin', don't stop that rhyme
Do it like me if you think you can
For every MC there's a freaky fan
When you spit that rap on the scene
Life is real but you're just her dream
She's yours, that's all, you can do what you want
MC rap on my way, don't front
I get a lot of funk 'cause I'm named Too Short
I'm winning the game 'cause I'm keeping the score
I'm the one-man crew, T-O-O
Got so much game I can break a ho
But I'm not a pimp, it ain't like that
I make too much money from singing this rap
I'm that rapper, the only one
Rapping for the money but I'm having fun
Couldn't keep rapping if I didn't make bank
Couldn't drive my top on a empty tank
But life's too short, so I don't stop
I'm hooked on money like a junkie on high
Gotta make it every day so I don't go broke
Can't pimp no ho or sell no coke

So fresh, on a new LP
Put a seven to a five and I'll make you see
MC rapping ain't never done
When a nigga named Too is number one
When a MC rap could be just that
Not three or four suckers on a helpless track
Talking about a sucker and he know he is
Singing your rap 'cause he don't know his
Sucker MC, you know I'm fresh
Got homies like me all over the west
Spit a rap on the mic and you will believe
Nothing ain't kicking like the big OC
Like Too, like Short, just call me T
Your rap ain't rap if your rap ain't me
Too Short, I'm everything
Her worst nightmare, her wettest dream
I'm Too Short, baby, on the go
The freshest MC in stereo
Too Short, baby, that's the name
When I rap that rap, I'mma rap that game
Fresh

(Whip-hip-hip-hip it)
And I don't stop rapping
(Whip-hip-hip-hip it)
Whip that rap
(Whip-hip-hip-hip it)
(Whip it, whip it, whip it)
(Whip-hip-hip-hip it)
(Whip-hip-hip-hip-hip-hip it)
(Whip it, whip it, whip it)
(Whip-hip-hip-hip it)