

# Too Short, Be My Dirty Love

singer croons "be my.. dirty love" 2X while Short spits)

Ain't nuttin changed.. Short Dawg  
Sheezee.. sheezee

(singer croons "be my.. (be my) dirty love (dirty love)" 2X)

Much love y'all  
Short Dawg's in this

Verse One: Too \$hort

I'm high profile, but you can't see me hoe  
Got limosine tint like a real CEO  
Hands free, talkin on the speaker phone  
Handlin my business, just tryin to get my freak on  
You know, bitches always beepin me with code 69  
I'm real with mine, I make hoes wait in line  
Can't f\*\*k em all, and don't want to  
Cause some of these tramps might front you (watch out)  
You waited six months, I f\*\*ked her on the first date  
And so I smoke the green weed to keep my mind straight  
It's Friday, doin shit my way  
Me and yo' bitch, rollin down the highway (right)  
While you shootin that.. she gave it up easy  
Fore-a-play and all that, wasn't tryin to tease me  
Now you wanna feud, f\*\*k that shit (slut)  
Let's fight behind a lady, not that punk ass bitch

(singer croons "be my.. dirty love" 2X while Short spits)

Watch em.. keep your eyes open  
Doesn't make sense

Verse Two: Too \$hort

Now here I go, spittin another verse  
Let the pen read my mind cause the shit ain't rehearsed  
I'm so curious, about what this fat bitch have  
A big bag of weed and a pack of zig-zags (smokin)  
So I kicked it with her, with no intentions to f\*\*k  
Smoked up her weed and got my dick sucked (yeah right)  
I said I got a lot of money but I'm short on cash  
Could you give a nigga some so I can get some gas? (stupid shit)  
She gave me twenty dollars, I know it's small pimpin  
But it's mandatory, when I deal with all women (all these hoes)  
It ain't gon' be no one-sided, I support her shit  
Just because she hurt, Too \$hort got a grip, beyitch!

I break it down, like the beat  
Ride you like a motherf\*\*kin seventy-three  
Old school, everytime I roll through  
All you suckers know who all the bitches go to, Short Dawg

(singer croons "be my.. dirty love" 2X while Short spits)

F\*\*k a bitch.. they f\*\*k with you main  
Foul mouthed little motherf\*\*kers.. ?

Verse Three: Too \$hort

It's cause rap music is like sellin dope  
Every dollar you invest you get seven mo' (and that's real)

I hope you never ask me, how much it costs  
if you can't figure out how the f\*\*k I floss (big ballin)  
You better get in where you fit in  
cause a nigga like me ain't kiddin (no jokes)  
Here come her boyfriend, with that narrow minded shit  
Kissin on the bitch, she sucked e'rybody dick (slut)  
Don't get mad, you knew the bitch had flaws  
Ridin in the Benz (bitch) dick hangin out my drawers..  
.. now why she give me head? (why?)  
All she ever wanted was to get in my bed  
I ain't gotta be a trick to tramp your hoe (nope)  
I spit the game like a pimp while I'm ridin chrome  
I had a dream I was through, can't sell records  
Can't catch hoes, bring em home and get naked (what?)  
It's not the first time, I had this dream  
But music is my drug and I'm a dopefiend (straight)  
The way I put it down, it don't seem too hard  
Scorin points like Kareem-Abdul Jabbar (swish)  
And if you tryin to catch me, you'll find out fast  
what you tryin to do is an impossible task (can't do it)  
Cause what I'm doin (can't do that) no rapper ever did it  
(can't do that) Eleven albums and I'm still the shit, bitch!

(singer croons "be my.. dirty love"; 2X while Short spits)

Can't do that.. nah nah.. ain't gon' happen  
Old school Too \$hort, that's right I said Too \$hort

(singer croons "be my.. (be my) dirty love (dirty love)"; 2X)

We go way back, youknowwhatI'msayin?  
Buy you some motherf\*\*kin business  
Get up out the madness