

# Too Short, Gettin' It

That's right, album number ten, Short Dawg's in the house  
It's gettin close to the end y'all  
But we gonna kick it like this on the last album

Verse One: Too \$hort

Now let me holler at ya partner, spit this game  
in you ear for a minute, quit complaining  
Bout how you can't spend it cause you ain't got it  
You got what it takes but not enough to get started  
I hope you get the message, no it's not a test it's  
Just me ridin legit, they can't arrest me or bust me  
I'm still hungry, I want some more stuff  
Get fat and watch my whole crew blow up  
So get yours, and buy my new album  
Peep the game and don't be like Calvin  
Get everything you want, get real, get you mail  
Get your girl to make bail and get your ass out of jail  
You should be gettin it, everything you want  
Everything you dreamed of, never have to front  
you should be gettin it, gettin money  
I'm talking bout you black, don't laugh it aint funny  
You should get a good lawyer, like Johnny Cochran  
Swear to tell the truth, hell no I didn't pop him  
Get your kids in school, so they can get an education  
Get a degree, and take a vacation  
You see I got all my game from the streets of California  
Young millionaire with no high school diploma  
Livin real good, taking care of my folks  
roll up a fat one for the players to smoke  
Short Dawg in the house, I know you aint trippin  
Cause Life is Too \$hort you gotta Get In Where You Fit In  
Stop looking for what you never seem to find  
It ain't what you think you got to read between the lines  
Cause life ain't long, for a young black man  
Tryin to make money doing all he can  
Sellin dope don't ya hope he would go to class  
But the boy makes money and he makes it fast  
with the twenties on top and the fifties on the bottom  
I fuck the top notches oh yes we got em  
It's been a long time since I first got down  
But I still keep makin these funky sounds

Get your money man  
Get yours

Chorus: P-Funk

You should be gettin it  
Get it while the gettin is good, get it while you can  
you should be gettin it  
Get it while the gettin is good (repeat as necessary)

Verse Two: Too \$hort

Get your money man, get yours  
you should be gettin it  
I know you tired of being broke just hanging out  
You gotta lot a dreams but you can't get out  
The first thing you need to do is set your self some goals  
Think positive, everything else is old  
and work hard, never stop hustlin  
Cause they just love to see the black man strugglin  
(So what are you saying Todd?)

It's time to come up, put your dollar bills in the air  
He said meet me at the White House and I was there  
Cause I'm one in a million, black man rising  
They wanna keep me down but I always surprise em  
Spend my money in the hood, I know it's all good  
and you should do the same I told you peep the game  
Too \$hort, you know I'm the man  
I lend my brother a hand cause I know I can  
I keep going and goin but I'm not the pink bunny  
Insted of beatin on a drum I never stop thinkin money  
I'm gettin all I can if you don't ya slip  
I can't wait to get to heaven just to have a grip  
When I was broke, I couldn't afford a meal  
But now I'm now rich I can't be fake I gots to keep it real  
It's been a long time baby since I first got down  
But it still keep making these funky sounds

Chorus

(I earned my respect in the street  
The ghetto's been good to me  
I'm never going to turn my back  
The true and living so I got to kick the facts)

Chorus