

# Too Short, In The Studio

(Quint Black)

Sixteen hoes, sixteen cars  
Sixteen stars, rappin over sixteen bars  
You ain't never seen big rocks before  
Sabotage the show make 'em change the flow  
Cash don't make it, put it on hold  
Stand back and watch the bitch go gold  
(Candy paint, sittin on low)  
Headlights shine, blowing for a hoe  
You ain't never seen a freak hop to this  
Rock to this, make your nuts f\*\*king wanna pop to this  
Too much to dream, tons of cream  
F\*\*king in the limo, listenin my demo  
Glisten by the pound  
Some smoke weed, some don't f\*\*k around  
But check it out, make you freak it when they all alone  
The type freak that'll stick you when her momma home  
Nigga huh?

Chorus:

Where the bitches and the hoes at?  
At the studio  
Thats where we make our f\*\*kin money at  
At the studio  
Thats where the benz and the lex at  
At the studio  
Plus the cash and the rolex  
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Chillin, bangin, taking it slow  
Short's at the door with some bad ass hoes  
Bad Ass banks just around the way  
Do it the Oakland way, with a G of Bombay  
Whole mic room f\*\*kin filled with smoke  
Let Jeff have the gun so he watched the do'  
Pushing D-88's, never no trippin  
Move out the way and let Pit do the mixin  
Keep it all smooth, no jackers and haters aloud  
One freaky bitch turn the whole f\*\*kin party out  
Infatuated by the cheese  
Had a group of hoes yellin out "Black please"  
Gee, I'm in the mood for a good time  
Every nickel and dime  
Dike bitch in the corner tryin to take mine  
Hustlin and scheming, puttin it down  
Them hoes can't rap still hangin around

Chorus