Can I Get a Bitch (feat. Ant Banks)

Too \$hort

It's been a long time kickin' it and everybody knows this
Oak town still in the house, so, I suppose it's
Time for some more shit, so, yo, peep the flow, bitch
And I'll be the motherfuckin' host with the most dickSo, now you know it ain't a damn thang changed up

Stayin' true to the streets since we came up So, blame us for bringin' you the game plus

Much bass, now the name is just DangerousSo, here we go, it's time for some new shit From 94 to 95, we can do this

So nigga, just love this with no playa hation

'Cause we gets respect all over the nationStill in this to win this, so you can pretend this Beat this like my dick in yo' mouth until I'm finished

The shit goes on and on and on

But when you gets no promotion, that ass is gone

In the studio, all day puttin' in work

Hoes didn't give a fuck and man, that shit hurts

Used and abused, no pain no gain

Sure them hoes tried to play us but I'm still in the gameStill in the game, after all these years

Been bumpin' so long, I can hardly hear Still got the same flow that I used to have

You can clown if you want but don't do it too fast'Cause I'ma slow it way down, then shoot your ass

And send you wanna be pimps, back to class

'Cause Ant Banks been making these beats too long

You trying to get with these funky songsBut the formulas patented, we ain't havin' it

Game is all we spit, keep on mackin', bitch

You can't make it hard

Can't tell a motherfucker how to play this part

Call me, Short Dawg, baby, from the Dangerous Crew

Talkin' on the Mobil Ant Banks came through

Ridin' in a brand new Benz

A nigga like that might have a few endsNo shit, bitch, stupid hoe

You spent your last 10 years in the studio

We ain't no punks, we can't be played

Still in the game, still gettin' paidYou know, we got all the hoes

More hoes than Swiss cheese, nigga

Ant Banks you wanna hoe? You wanna bitch? Well, can I get a bitch?

(Bitch)

Nigga, can I get a bitch?

(Bitch)

Short, give me a bitch?

(Bitch)

Banks jump yo' fat ass in the mixYeah, the shit gets hectic but you gots to expect it

10 years chillin' in the game, well respected

But check this, some niggaz don't give it up

Never be givin' us props, see we don't stop 'cause we don't give a fuckWe gets paid, so tell me what a nigga know

We hit him low with the bass, than we get more

Number one album, so, where the fuck you at?

Doing sit-ups, stay off my dick, still tryin' to rap 'Damn, we never ballin' out of control

We open doors for the motherfuckin' O, now, let's roll

Everybody up 'cause we all got to get it

And when you get your motherfuckin' chance, nigga, spit itSo, listen to what I'm tellin' G, come with the melody

Or keep yo' skin tight, so you can have longetivity

Like the Bad Ass, shit, I had to earn that name

Some love it some hate it but I'm still in the gameSay, bitch?

(Bitch)

Nigga, can I get a bitch?

(Bitch)

Short, give me a bitch?

(Bitch)

[Incomprehensible]Young nigga in the fifth grade, stealin' cigarettes

At ten years old, he was a real vet

Sellin' gold weed, makin' money like a star

Wasn't old enough to drive but he still bought a carTen years later, he was sellin' coke

Fuck with the nigga, he was killin' folks

Had to do a couple of niggas or he would've caught the chrome

Hopped on the plane, straight got gone3 years on the run, still in the game

Bounce back through the town, ain't nothin' change

Caught a murder beef but the shit was weak

Charges got dropped in less than two weeksNigga went through alot but his bank is fat

They tried to catch him up with them wiretaps

[Incomprehensible]

You can clown all you want but we still in the gameSomebody say, bitch

(Bitch)

Say, bitch

(Bitch)Say, bitch, bitch

(Bitch, bitch)

Say bitch, bitch, bitch

(Bitch, bitch, bitch)Let me hear y'all scream

(Hoo)

Scream

(Hoo)

Short Dawg and Ant Bank's in the house, bitch And we mackin'

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/