

# Pooh-Man, Fuckin With Dank Volume 3

(Intro)

(Pooh-Man)

Prep man hand me the motherf\*\*king weed man

(Prep)

You don't want none of this bong

\*coughing and toking\*

(Pooh-Man)

This is for '98 word's for f\*\*king with dank you motherf\*\*kers man

(Prep)

I don't know nigga I don't know

How you was able to write f\*\*kin with dank smoking this big ass bong

(Verse 1)

(Pooh-Man)

Dank smoke is the interior of my 7 deuce impala

Punch the gas on that ass

And let my glass plex holla

Down to my last blunt but I know where it's at

Hit my nigga Bigzanie get me a fat ass sack

Snatch the eighth it's gonna last me half the day

Sippin on bombay 4 54 out like sideways

I hit J-Eazy 'cause easy

What's sup fool?

I am super siding for life you know that's all I do

I am blowing one to the head until I die

Still sippin on martel when my thought gets dry

Smashing bottles on popo's

Throwing up in the funk

F\*\*kin with dank until I just can't take no more

I got some pussy for the late night I got to get

But I can't get to good I got to smash the bitch

So let me hit the BP

Get the philles fill up my tank

And start up '97 for anther eighth of dank

(Hook)

I ain't doing nothing but puffing

All I want to do is get high

I ain't doing in nothing but puffing

(Verse 2)

(Pooh-Man)

I got to her house around 4 nigga feel me

While she was rollin' up a blunt

I was sittin there sippin on some remmy

Victoria's secret was now relived

The nigga sittin on the couch dick hard as hell

Freaky little bitch got up and locked the door

And put on the vcr and lay down on the floor

I am thinkin in my mind man this gonna be fun

She laid back hit the blunt

And started playing with her pearl tongue

She crawled over the couch unzipped my pants

While she was sucking me

She took the remmy out of my hand

The dank and drink get a bitch like this

Check it nigga Pooh-Man the O from the click  
I am gonna stay high until I die  
Ever bumped a bitch  
Hittin highway 5 ever blood in this shit  
Smash the gas puff puff pass  
'98 nigga and I am back at your ass

(Hook)

I ain't doing nothing but puffing  
All I want to do is get high  
I ain't doing in nothing but puffing

(Verse 3)  
(Pooh-Man)

In the east we got 50 at the Foothill  
Flat lands nigga be off in Brookville  
Old School Red Fenz still got the sack  
And some brandy park still way in the back  
He's 21st the trumps got it too  
Get bad ass sacks when you f\*\*k with the Luniz Crew  
89th and beat come up the dirt road  
Lets take it out the way to the North Pole  
You should know nigga  
I know for sho nigga  
Every spot in the town blows nigga  
You see I am an Oakland original danksta  
Ain't f\*\*kin with nothing but baller's g's and gangsta's  
See I could go out smoking with zags  
Now it's sticky sticky green and phillys by the pack  
To all you busta ass nigga's who doubted me  
When you buy your next motherf\*\*king sack  
Think about me

(Hook)

I ain't doing nothing but puffing  
All I want to do is get high  
I ain't doing in nothing but puffing  
(4x)

(Spoken)  
(Pooh-Man)

Hey Gino man conclude this shit  
This is the last one they get  
F\*\*kin with dank '98 version