

# Pooh Man, In The Gutter

(Intro)

\*kicking down a door\*

(Pooh-Man) Bitch where the motherfuckin son at?  
(Too \$hort's Bitch) He not here ahhh it hurts!  
(Pooh-Man) Old Skool get this bitch eh! where \$hort at?  
(Too \$hort's Bitch) Pooh he's not here I don't know  
(Pooh-Man) Give that nigga a message bitch!

\*Gunshot\*

Ain't No Love \$hort  
We be takin shit in '94  
In the deuce we ain't bullshittin  
I want it all  
I want your jewelry, your motherfuckin car  
I want your whole safe nigga  
Yeah take off the motherfuckin Nikes  
What are they Fila  
Take the motherfuckers off mark

(Verse 1: Pooh-Man)

Grab my coat and my motherfuckin glock  
Now I'm headed out the door to the motherfuckin spot  
Got a G bundle for the brothers who be slanging  
And an extra clip in my coat for foo's who be banging  
The town of macks is gettin way hot now  
Police be tappin my phone and getting me locked down  
But it's an everyday thang if you slang  
20 zips gone in a matter of an hour man  
But I stay skeptic about fools that I deal with  
You slip once you get your cap peeled real quick  
Cuz nigga's are shistey as fuck!  
Going to drop off some yeh and your ass jacked the fuck up  
By some nigga's that you know baby  
Cuz most nigga's on your block straight be shady  
Out to get a grip no matter what it takes  
Make a mistake and find your ass dead in a fuckin lake  
With bullet holes in your body  
Because you ran into the neighbor hood John Gotte  
Faulty as hell ass brother  
Yeah just anther damn day in the gutter

(Pooh-Man)

You nigga's got something I want  
I'm taken it I give a fuck where your from mark  
That's right nigga  
Motherfuckers like us be takin shit in '94  
7 deuce in the motherfuckin house beyatch  
What the deuce look like nigga  
Any nigga I tell is a fake ass studio gangsta  
Leave the punk ass shit behind ya boy  
Come to the deuce and find out what it's all about punk

(Verse 2: Pooh-Man)

Anther jack move anther nigga to get with  
Up in Milwaukee with mighty on the mark us  
They gotta look with 100K with ease  
So we kicked in his door and put him on his knees  
Open your safe or loose your face  
And turn it to 11 to a motherfucking murder case  
He opened the safe and accepted the loss  
But the fool seen my face so I had to tear his off

125K made in one motherfuckin day  
Back to the house to split the cash  
It equaled out to about 41 G's and a half  
Money seen money gone brother  
Mighty Mone just looked and said just a dead motherfucka  
Yeah you punk ass nigga  
Don't get into the game if you can't stand the heat killa  
Cuz real players know  
That there's always a nigga who will jack you for your cash-flo  
And you just met the brother  
And he's straight from the motherfuckin gutter

&lt;Spoken&gt;  
(Pooh-Man)

Yeah you nigga want some motherfucking funk  
The bottom line is this you can meet the T \*gun cocks\*  
And after that it's all the fuck over with  
What that deuce look like nigga (what it look like)  
Yeah we be puttin nigga's on there mothafuckin backsides

(Verse 3: Pooh-Man)

Back in Cali at my mama's  
And already got involved in some motherfuckin drama  
Mom's said Moe called he needs you to page him  
Some foo's in a Mustang GT tried to blaze him  
So I hit him up on his pager  
He answered me quick  
And I'm like so what sup player  
The funk is on once again  
Break out the Thompsons, the AK's and the Mack 10's  
I called up Antoine and Old Skool  
Meet me at the spot you know this fools ain't cool  
Hopped in the national and got sideways to the curb  
Picked up Mellow with Moe Betta on 83rd  
They filled me on the way  
While Moe Betta slowly loaded up the AK  
Told me Moe was at some bitch's house  
They came in and damn blew out my partner brains out  
But he got off fast  
And put 1 outta of 2 on there motherfuckin ass  
As we was talkin we spotted the brothers  
Cut off the lights  
\*Gunshots\*  
Just anther day in the gutter