

Pooh Man, Just Another Drive By

Me and the fellas on the block with the dank and drank
Downing 40's, kicking back, and it just made us thank
About the hard times, and about all the players that died
And I just can't forget the look in my partner's mother's eyes
As she held him as he passed on
Because a brother was heartless, came through and got his blast on
Bullets from a Chevy riddled my little partner
16 years old and he caught 5 hot ones
Four to the body, one to his head
But your tears can't bring him back, moms, your son is dead
Nobody lays a brother like his mother
But what do you expect when you raise a child in the gutter?
And she swears he ain't never hurt nobody
But he's laying all floppy with 5 bullets in his body, damn
And that ain't all good
But chalk it up as just another driveby in my hood