

# Pooh-Man, Menace 2 Society

(Pooh-Man)

Gettin straight to the motherf\*\*kin point  
The bitches the hoes the money and the dank joints  
A young player but nothing with heart  
He wouldn't think twice about tearing your ass apart  
I'm from the gutter motherf\*\*ker  
So I hang around with gutter brothers  
F\*\*k around and get your punk ass smothered  
Ain't nothing but a homside  
Fool you wanna ride  
Let the bullets glide when you do a drive-by  
Body's dropped from one corner to the next nigga  
And it's Pooh's finger on the trigger  
What's that you claming is irreverent foo  
What you said about my crew was'nt even cool  
So I am gonna point the glock at your temple  
And burst that motherf\*\*ker like a pimple  
And did ya ask me and I might say fire  
Smear death on your ass  
How the f\*\*k you going survive  
See I ain't trippin on funk  
F\*\*k the trunk on my lap  
It's the 12 gauge punk  
So come on nigga if you want to try me  
And find out where I got the title  
Menace 2 society

(Hook)

Menace 2 society  
(15x)

(Pooh-Man)

Hop in my K-5  
Now I am riding through my hood  
I am always strapped  
'cause nigga's would jack me if they could  
See my cousin asked so I stopped  
Grabbed my glock  
Got out and kicked it on the block  
Smokin dank and shakin the ivory  
Seems I'm kickin it but this nigga wanted to try me  
Nigga fade me a temple but I ain't no joke  
Tennessee title in the dope  
Now it's money on hoe  
But he stuck his foot on the cash 'cause he bigger  
But ain't shit bigger than a 4-5 glock trigger  
Nigga pay up but you gotta  
But you gotta break off everything you got  
From your nikes to you jacket to your watch  
Take what's mine no nigga I ain't haven it  
Gimmie what's mine or I am puttin you in a casket  
I'm from the deuce nigga home of the player  
I'll put a hole in your chest punk and would'nt even care  
Fool's must of thought I was jokin  
Stuck five in his motherf\*\*kin chest and my glock smokin  
Fool should'nt of tried me  
Found out why the called Pooh-Man a Menace 2 society

(Hook)

Menace 2 society  
(15x)

(Pooh-Man)

See motherf\*\*kers they be faking it

But your life ain't shit to me (I'll take it)  
Fools front and believe me I saw  
But what cha feel like is my glock pressed up to your jaw  
In '93 I am setting laws don't doubt it  
And if you ever seen my gat you live to did'nt live to tell about it  
Full clips and shitloads of bills  
And if I coming like that somebody's gettin killed  
1-87 is my course  
Spray up your whole motherf\*\*king crew without a grain of remorse  
And I ain't tripped no jail  
'cause if I'm going by myself who the f\*\*k going to tell  
Nothing left but a cross and yellow tape  
Next I see these niggas it'll be at a wake  
So run them right besides me  
And try me nigga but I'm a Menace 2 society

(Outro)  
Menace 2 society  
(9x)

(Pooh-Man)  
Hey man check this out  
You ever stuck a bullet in a motherf\*\*kers chest?  
You ever watch a motherf\*\*kers brains  
fly out the back of his motherf\*\*king head?  
It happens like that partna  
It ain't like you see in the movies  
Motherf\*\*kers die out here  
And it be the motherf\*\*kers like me who be doing it  
Other motherf\*\*kers just rap about it  
Motherf\*\*kers like me live this shit everyday  
It ain't phony partna he way we live out here partna  
live or die kill or be killed  
So motherf\*\*kers gotta understand you know  
I'll be whatever you want me to be  
But out here  
I'm a menace 2 society motherf\*\*kin society  
If a nigga want some of this he can have it  
And I'm gonna give him every bit of it all at once  
At the same motherf\*\*kin time  
It go like that and that's how its goin have to be  
But motherf\*\*kers be faking it  
Kill a motherf\*\*ker and see how it feels  
And you will realize when you kill a motherf\*\*ker  
And get caught you gotta do time  
{\*fades until end\*}