4minute "In The Gutter"

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[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

'cause 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 'cause 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 'cause 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

(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 bitchs 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

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