

## **D Schoolly**

### **"P.S.K. What Does It Mean?"**

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P.S.K., we're makin' that green  
People always say, "What the hell does that mean?"  
P for the people who can't understand  
How one homeboy became a man  
S for the way we scream and shout  
One by one I'm knockin' you out  
K for the way my DJ kuttin'  
Other MC's, man, they ain't sayin' nothin'  
Rockin' on to the brink of dawn  
I think, Code Money, yo time is on

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Drivin' in my car down the avenue  
Towin' on a J, sippin' on some brew  
Turn around, see the fly young lady  
Pull to the curb and park my Mercedes  
Sayin', "Fly lady, now you're lookin' real nice  
Sweeter than honey, sugar and spice"  
Told her my name was MC Schoolly D

All about makin' that cash money  
She said, 'Schoolly D, I know your game  
Heard about you in the hall of fame'  
I said, 'Mama, mama, I tell you no lies  
'Cause all I wanna do is to get you high  
And eh ay you down and do the body rock  
To the wall, to the corner, ' got into the car  
Took a little trip to a fancy bar

Copped some brew, some J, some coke  
Tell you now, brother, this ain't no joke  
She got me to the crib, she laid me on the bed

I fucked her from my toes to the top of my head  
I finally realized the girl was a whore  
Gave her ten dollars, she asked me for some more

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Clinton Road one Saturday night  
Towin' on a cheeba I was feelin' alright  
Then my homie-homie called me on the phone  
His name is Chief Keith, but we call him Bone  
Told me 'bout this party on the South side  
Copped my pistols, jumped into the ride  
Got at the bar, copped some flack  
Copped some cheeba-cheeba, it wasn't wack

Got to the place, and who did I see  
A sucker-ass nigga tryin' to sound like me  
Put my pistol up against his head  
I said, "Sucker-ass nigga, I should shoot you dead"  
A thought ran across my educated mind  
Said, "Man, Schoolly D ain't doin' no time"  
Grabbed the microphone and I started to talk  
Sucker-ass nigga, man, he started to walk

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