

## Divine Inspiration

### "What the Deal"

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Yeah, Funkdoobie in the house...  
1994, representing....keeping it real...one time

I step out the door, and left undisturbed  
I made the beer run and saw them hookers on the curb  
Them pimps got the curls, rollers fancy fur coats  
Talking to the brothes in the alley, the word  
The party's at 7, and girls are with their babies  
The kids are playing handball and it's about 80  
I rolled out with T-Funk, in the t-bird  
Pump the t-bass, hell of course, then we made that u-  
turn  
The doobie got rolled up, the homies had showed up  
'Cause we made a left and saw the liquor store hold up  
Stopped at the light, acting like nothing happened  
We went about our way, brothers domino slapping  
Pulled up on the side to see what girls were wearing  
T popped the top and had all the hookers staring

Chorus

On the real, the real, what the deal  
For my brothas who live and die on the corner  
(Oh Yeah in background repeated)  
(4x)

Brothas shootin c-lo, try to meet expenses  
Homies at the park tired, sleep on benches  
Standing buy the payphone, make the call to Ralph Ms  
(-Yo Ralph, what's up nigga?  
-Yo what up dawg?  
-What time you wanna get up tonight?  
-Around 10  
-Word  
-Yo what's all that noise in the back man?)  
Homies getting loud right in front of my building  
The street lights came on, a cool breeze feeling  
For the nights what i need, my aura feels special  
What's up to my neighbors, the day had settled  
Brothers wanna hustle on the corner, scheming  
Then i ran back and got ready for that evening

Chorus

I'm at the party drunk and my homies look dusted  
The music was blasting, look here, but what's this  
I hear about a hooker who wants to get with T-Funk  
The room was kinda hot, holusinate and see 1  
See 2 girls by the hallway, all day  
Staring at my grill, these females wanna play  
Girls dim the lights and dance 'til the morning  
My crew was in the house, saw these hookers tip-toeing  
To the back with the homies, you know the rest  
It was late that night, after everyone had left  
Some url'd in the streets, others gave out their  
numbers  
I then grabbed my coat, had the ride home covered  
Leaving with this girl from my block that i took  
I said peace to the homies, now i'm out to hit the  
hooker

Chorus

Oh Yeah(fades with song)

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