

Pooh-Man "Explicit"

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[Female voice]

We're here today interviewin' one of America's controversial artist, MC Pooh...

MC Pooh, your listeners would like to know why you use so much profanity in your songs?

[Pooh-Man]

Rated X, I wouldn't give a fuck about it

Explicit lyrics, bitch

I can't do or die, yeah, I like to talk a lot of shit

But as long as my record sells

What does it mean, bitch?

Critics, moms and dads, they all hate me

But what the fuck have they done for me lately?

See, I give damn, see

But I give a fuck less about MC B

See, the message is to the damn streets

So I don't give a fuck, see

I use 'bitch' and 'hoe', they gotta fend it

Said they wanna compromise, they pretended it

To you out there, I ask you this

Do you consider yourself to be a bitch?

Answer, thought so, hell no!

So why they let all that drama go?

Females get mad when they know

At onetime or another they been a bitch or a hoe

See, a bitch to Pooh is a dog, as to a hoe

She can lick my mothafuckin' balls

See, I ain't trippin' on negative response

But try to ban me and the war is on

See, you out there, you gotta fear it

What they hate about? Yeah

The gangsta hittin' explicit lyrics...

[Female voice]

Now, Pooh, that's very interestin' point of view...

But can you give me an example why the females of America disparage you so much?

[Pooh-Man]

Bitch, suck my dick and lick my balls

Get on the floor and drop your mothafuckin' drawls

Trick, you don't like what I just said?
Yeah, you simple minded bitches can get a boy's head
Fuck you, choose the right to criticize
This crackfiend is stamped so open your eyes
Crack is a world wide problem
As far as I know, bitch, you might use it
Say I glorify the life of a gangsta
And poison the minds of the youngstas
Come in my neighborhood, what do you find?
He's only eight years old but he's hard on the crime
Now, why it is that I'm blamed for that?
Look at his mommy and daddy, they both smoke crack
But he heard my song so I'm the co-operate
Put my dick in your mouth and then choke, bitch
Black on black crime was heavy for me, hoe
I think it's about time that I let you critics know
See, Pooh's gotta fear it
Critics wanna drive my car and they want my jewelry
See, they wanna be me cause I got the women
And all the fuckin' money
I made a record and they could'nt bear, so fear it
What they hate about me? My explicit lyrics...

[Female voice]

Yeah, Pooh, I can definitely understand why young
ladies would dislike you...
Why would you use such a racketery statement as a
female dog to prefers young ladies?

[Pooh-Man]

Oh, you mean bitch?

Why would I call a woman a bitch?
Cool question, so let me answer that
See, a bitch likes to play
But I'm a type that I blow a punk bitch away
Some girls are cool but some like to be a pain
When I won't give'em cash
I apply for welfare, bitch, I ain't bein' had money
It's way too scared
We work for all signin' money for us, players
A brotha like me don't pay to play
Girls like wetnose puppies can get a hell away
It's only meat on the bone
I can fuck it, suck it and leave it alone
You control the body and I control the mind
Like I said on my last tape: a bitch is a waste of time
But maybe you didn't hear it
What do they hate about Pooh? My explicit lyrics...

[Female voice]

I can tell these interviewees that you are not only ignorant but profane, foul, immature and ridiculous...

[Pooh-Man]

I be all of that...

[Female voice]

But before we go would you like to have any other words?

[Pooh-Man]

Yeah, get the fuck out of my face, bitch!

Recognize game, young bitch

Say my lyrics and suck my mothafuckin' dick

90 the year of real mack

Fools talk shit, bitch, but I ain't with that

Big time, straight from the Villa

I'm better known as a goddamn killa

Rhymelord, more rhymes what you ever make

What ever it is, man, Pooh-Man don't play

Again you get back to a brotha named MC Pooh

Never givin' a fuck cause life's like that

You better wear vest and strap your gat

Cause a player like Pooh is on a creep

Talk some more shit and get your mothafuckin' ass
beated

What about in jail bein' locked down?

Kickin' it with a pretty boy on a fuckin' campaign

Institutionalized, cross a game

And loose your mothafuckin' life

But once in the system: game gets real

Yeah, I made it big and you bitches couldn't hear it

What do they hate about me, Ant Banks?

[Ant Banks]

Your goddamn explicit lyrics...

[Female voice]

Now, Ant Banks, aren't you the producer of this X-rated trash?

[Ant Banks]

Yeah, that's right! Me and Big Bruce and the 7-Duce
got it goin' on...

You know what I'm sayin'? With the B.G. gettin' paid like
a

mothafucka with explicit lyrics, bitch!

