

Pooh-Man "Fuckin' Wit Dank"

Visit "[Fuckin' Wit Dank](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Hey yo, Pooh Man get your lyrics together
For this next song, man
Ant man, I gotta fire up this dank first
I ain't fuckin' with nothing till I hit the dank
Man, you stupid motherfucker

Hey kid man, bring me the lighter man, fuck that
Fuck what he talkin' about, I fresh to hit the dank
Shit, man fuck it, I ain't fuckin' with that shit

All my partners out there know what time it is
Fire up that dank, you know what I'm sayin'??
Y'all be fucked, man
Man, that shit hella stanks, man

Man, y'all be stupid motherfuckers, man
Yah, it stanks but it's cool partna
Fuck that shit, hey, let's do this Ant
Fuck, what you talkin' about, let's do this
Alright fuck it, do it, hey, what am I doin'??

Drop the top, hit the block
Beat slammin', man, fuck the cops
The drops stayin', sittin' on gold kicks
Pull to the side and get with a fresh bitch

A young tender, dressed in Guess
A fat booty and some big ass breasts
Her name is Tina, my name's Pooh
Yeah, it's time to fuck, man, I thought you knew

Straight to the tail, dick hard as a rock
I'm fiendin' for her, I got have that cock
Mine dog dank, I'm high as fuck
Time to easyated and straight get sucked

Tina was a young ass freak
Start suckin' on my balls and my knees got weak
Nuttled in the throat, she couldn't get with it
Took it out her mouth and slapped herself with it

It ain't the best I've ever had but baby, you're good

I can't wait to tell the boys in the hood
It's time to take her home, her pussy stanks
But you can't smell it when you're fuckin' wit dank

Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin' wit dank
(Yah baby, I tell ya)
Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin' wit dank
(With Ant Banks, yo)
Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin' wit dank
(Seven Deuce)
Hey Pooh, kick it

Hopped in the shell, hit the spot
I got the monkeys and I'm fiendin' for cock
Thought about a bitch I had around the way
Grabbed her on the phone, "Is it cool today?"

Bitch started mumblin', finally said maybe
Let a ho meet a tone, "Alright then, baby"
Click, hung up on the freak
Thought about Pinkey, this ho from last week

Seems like I'm calling girls from all across the nation
All you girls can be on the administration
Fire up so? mo' dank, look some mo'
Man, I gotta find me a freaky ass ho

I'm tired of a bitch who won't suck dick
I need some head and I mean hella quick
Yeah, I got it 105th
This bitch named Monesha is a potent shit

But befo' I got, I need gas in my tank
Like a car need petrol, Pooh need dank

Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin' wit dank
(Yah baby, I tell ya)
Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin' wit dank
(With Ant Banks, yo)
Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin' wit dank
(Seven Deuce)
Pooh, come again, boy

Fool, snort hop, some snort crack
Fire up the indo and straight kick back
With a bitch or maybe the fellas
Oh what a feelin', yeah man, I tell ya

George, Jon Jon, the whole damn crew
Fire up the dank for MC Pooh
To the partners from the park, Joe Ray and Budd

Indo's the shit, man, where's the bud?

Seminary, dat and wang
Choke it or smoke it, man, it ain't no thang
98th and Walnut, where's the dank?
I'm gonna smoke this shit until my damn breath stanks

Hub, Glen, Shawn and Beave
I ain't talking, man, unless you got weed
Ron, Boo, my homeboy Frog
Old school partnas from juvenile hall

I got the gin and juice, and gas in my tank
But the day ain't shit without an ace of dank

Fuckin? wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(Yah baby, I tell ya)
Fuckin? wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(With Ant Banks, yo)
Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(Seven Deuce)

Hey yo Pooh, pass the dank, the gin and the juice
So I can get loose and produce
Some gansta shit and Ant Banks'll get fucked up
And make your shit sound legit

So, get with this hit that you're listening to
I made it, bitch, and it's gettin? you
Into the mood, you wanna suck my dick
You know it bitch and get wit it

Wet dem lips and you better be great
Serve my dick like a mothafuckin? waitress
And that's word to the motha
From a brotha with a big ass dick, bitch, anotha

It has been made by bad ass Anthony Banks
MC Pooh and the Deuce and big Bruce comin? through
straight

Fuckin? wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(Yah baby, I tell ya)
Fuckin? wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(With Ant Banks, yo)
Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(Seven Deuce)

Fuckin? wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(Yah baby, I tell ya)
Fuckin? wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank

(With Ant Banks, yo)
Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(Seven Deuce)

Fuckin? wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(Yah baby, I tell ya)
Fuckin? wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(With Ant Banks, yo)
Fuckin' wit dank, fucking wit dank, fuckin? wit dank
(Seven Deuce)

...

Visit [Pooh-Man](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.