

## **Pooh-Man**

# **"Sex, Money And Murder"**

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Life, it's all about sex, money and murder  
To all those motherfuckers out there  
Who can't deal with it, you just a punk ass bitch

Sex, money and murder, elements of the streets  
You either play the role or get your goddamn ass beat  
See, I can get the pussy and money is a must  
Try to stop me, ashes to ashes, dust to dust

The suckers try to win, let the games begin  
Meet me, Ant Banks, Kenny Wayne and the Mac-10's  
We were born to die any god damn way  
Here last week, but you're dead today

No time for the bullshit, let the bullets disperse  
Hospital, to the morgue, to the motherfuckin' hearse  
Deep in the game since I was eleven  
The streets are hell, so what the fuck is heaven?

I'm one of the biggest baby and refuse to get took  
down  
A god damn killer comin' straight from the Oaktown  
Step out of line, it's manditory, I hurt ya  
My hobbies in life, what? Sex, money and murder

Sex from your bitch  
(Run, run up punk)  
Money from the crack  
(Death, death is a cycle)  
Murder is a hobby, murder-murder is a hobby  
Murder-murder is a hobby that I had since way back

I live the life of a criminal and hustle each day  
Fool step wrong, live loose, get blown away  
The ave is the only home I knew  
So to get what I got, I did what I had to

Kill, deal, rob, I didn't give a fuck  
You had what I needed? You was shit out of luck  
A chopper is manditory, to lose is another story  
Fools try to get with me, wind up history

You just mad 'cause I got yo' bitch  
And now she's ridin' on the dangerous dick  
And I can tell by your face, you're mad and full of  
steam  
'Cause now your bitch is on Pooh-Man's team

She's my bitch, was yo' bitch, come and sucks my dick  
It don't stop with this young-ass trick  
Run up punk and watch yo' friends desert ya  
Because my lifestyle punk, sex, money and murder

Sex from your bitch  
(Run, run up punk)  
Money from the crack  
(Death, death is a cycle)  
Murder is a hobby, murder-murder is a hobby  
Murder-murder is a hobby that I had since way back

So much shit gettin' talked by the other crowd  
Always talkin' and don't know what the fuck about  
I get criticized, ridiculed and other shit  
But they go wild when I yell out bitch

So I can take a little criticism and laugh  
And tell the critics they can kiss my ass  
I ain't trippin', my money is made  
I kick back and I straight get paid

Rated X is life, motherfuck PG  
Death is a factor on the Oakland street  
If you can't deal with life, don't fuck with my rap  
It's like this 'cause it happens like that

Sex from your bitch, money from the crack  
Murder is a hobby that I had since way back  
A hit ain't shit, I learned it in class  
Creep slow, shoot fast

This is the way I live, fuck pain and torture  
Believe in life, sex, money and murder

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