

Potna Deuce "Funk Ride"

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[CHORUS: Precise]

Come along and ride on it, baby

Come on and ride on the funk

[VERSE 1: Baby Beesh]

I'm comin throooough like a drifter

Suckers swim, let the funk uplift ya

Another plot from the playa's point of view

Fo' deep, been through a joint or two

And young ?????? wanna jock and rag

But heffas don't trip if you get the nag

I hook it up for the late night holiday

I got the killer crossover plus they can't stop the trey

It's all major when the pager starts to chirp

I got hoes or maybe I got dirt

A product of the city, slick in the oven

Lovin to hear the funk when the head starts pervin

Drinkin that stuff that'll kill ya

I got so much love for my familia

And real potnas on the slippedy slide

Forget about your troubles and take the ride

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 2: Rube]

If you ask me, it's time for Young Rube to kick it

I got the cup full of hard brown liquid

So sick with this, don't forget the melody

Now I know how I feel to be a celebrity

I snap my fingers when I want some punani

You think I'm bluffin ?????

I ain't gotta lie to kick it or lounge

I'm in a circle of funk and never out of bounds

And then my potnas say what to do now

Cognac to the head, boo-yaw

I heard the competition flowin local

That's when Young Rube said he'd go vocal

Behind a funk'd out, bumped out earthquake

All songs stuck on strong upon the first take

So come inside on a ride, pony, giddy-up

Break em off a chunk that'll funk the whole city up

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3: Chezski]

I'm thinkin if I should stop and do it all again

I'm in and out of traffic with an evil grin

Ridin with the funk ain't but an old trend

And I push up on the gas and let the tail spin

And maintain with the whole Bay

I give it to em rough and try to fly straight

I'm sideways I just smell the tires burn
Funk ride heated when the spokes turn
Let it coast as the rump shakes
Short stop, they caught me with my running mates
I gotta watch for the lead shot
Sucker fools tryin to stop us goin top notch
And let Potna Deuce ride
To the funk and the feelin of the Bay's vibe
We bring it out from the trunk quick
Tryin keep from hittin bottom in a slick pit

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