

Potna Deuce

"Funky Behavior"

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[CHORUS]

It's the funk

Funky behavior

Nothin can save ya

[VERSE 1: Rube]

I step up on the scene, you see my team's droopy

I'm comin tight and never soupy

Booty-ass lyrics don't strive in my camp

Niggas keep poppin that weak but I can't

I keep a low pro and this Rube ain't a soloist

I ain't a new jack hustler, Busta Brown

I been around these parts for a while

Layin down tracks like tow

Now you can't solve a problem if it's not debated

And it's not a problem if it's cock-related

Cause I'm on the grind till the day I die, hoe

What the fuck do I gots to lie fo'?

Nothin can save ya from the funky behavior

I let my crop on the top meet the razor

And roll around town with the clown frown of my mug
shot

Servin out dopefiend deadshots

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 2: Chezski]

I try to hold and get a piece while the fools slip

And keep an attitude and never lose grip

And watch for the jacks and the strayin lead

And maintain peace in my gone head

But still it's gettin hectic

And all I'm really tryin to do is find an exit

So I drift to the soundproof and show skills

Fuckers feel me every time my snap spills

I aim to have my own, du

Everything that I need in a month or two

So now you feel the pressure when you spot funk

Potna Deuce is in the house and never got skunk

I play the back cool and let my throat strain

Diggin in the middle for the big game

Behavior's full of funk for the rough poke

V-Town, the city for the downstroke

[CHORUS]

[VERSE 3: Beesh]

Now I'm too fucked out for my playas

And I'm not trippin off you other muthafuckas

Bitch, I'm still puffin on the Taylors

And I'm never gon' give it up

(Hey man, y'all need to stop bullshittin, man)

We do it our way, you can do it yours
Fuck around, let us blow your doors
'Baby got back' - nah, baby got bomb
So peep game like a peeping tom
Beatin them batties down till they hot
Her mama's comin home so I can't get cock
After the nut I got to cut and bounce like that
The yak was fat, but I forgot my hat
But still I gotta leave with my dick on bruise
Dat's my potna, them my fools
Automatic causin havoc though
Cause that funky behavior got me way too fuckin towed

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