

## **Heinz Rühmann & Oliver Grimm**

### **"Fuckin With Dank Volume 3"**

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[Intro]

(Pooh-Man)

Prep man hand me the motherfucking weed man

(Prep)

You don't want none of this bong

\*coughing and toking\*

(Pooh-Man)

This is for '98 word's for fucking with dank you  
motherfuckers man

(Prep)

I don't know nigga I don't know  
How you was able to write fuckin with dank smoking  
this big ass bong

[Verse 1]

(Pooh-Man)

Dank smoke is the interior of my 7 deuce impala  
Punch the gas on that ass  
And let my glass plex holla  
Down to my last blunt but I know where it's at  
Hit my nigga Bigzanie get me a fat ass sack  
Snatch the eighth it's gonna last me half the day  
Sippin on bombay 4 54 out like sideways  
I hit J-Eazy cuz easy  
What's sup fool?  
I am super siding for life you know that's all I do  
I am blowing one to the head until I die  
Still sippin on martel when my thought gets dry  
Smashing bottles on popo's  
Throwing up in the funk  
Fuckin with dank until I just can't take no more  
I got some pussy for the late night I got to get  
But I can't get to good I got to smash the bitch  
So let me hit the BP  
Get the philles fill up my tank

And start up '97 for anther eighth of dank

[Hook]

I ain't doing nothing but puffing  
All I want to do is get high  
I ain't doing in nothing but puffing

[Verse 2]  
(Pooh-Man)

I got to her house around 4 nigga feel me  
While she was rollin' up a blunt  
I was sittin there sippin on some remmy  
Victoria's secret was now relived  
The nigga sittin on the couch dick hard as hell  
Freaky little bitch got up and locked the door  
And put on the vcr and lay down on the floor  
I am thinkin in my mind man this gonna be fun  
She laid back hit the blunt  
And started playing with her pearl tongue  
She crawled over the couch unzipped my pants  
While she was sucking me  
She took the remmy out of my hand  
The dank and drink get a bitch like this  
Check it nigga Pooh-Man the O from the click  
I am gonna stay high until I die  
Ever bumped a bitch  
Hittin highway 5 ever blood in this shit  
Smash the gas puff puff pass  
'98 nigga and I am back at your ass

[Hook]

I ain't doing nothing but puffing  
All I want to do is get high  
I ain't doing in nothing but puffing

[Verse 3]  
(Pooh-Man)

In the east we got 50 at the Foothill  
Flat lands nigga be off in Brookville  
Old School Red Fenz still got the sack  
And some brandy park still way in the back  
He's 21st the trumps got it too  
Get bad ass sacks when you fuck with the Luniz Crew  
89th and beat come up the dirt road  
Lets take it out the way to the North Pole  
You should know nigga  
I know for sho nigga

Every spot in the town blows nigga  
You see I am an Oakland original danksta  
Ain't fuckin with nothing but baller's g's and gangsta's  
See I could go out smoking with zags  
Now it's sticky sticky green and phillys by the pack  
To all you busta ass nigga's who doubted me  
When you buy your next motherfucking sack  
Think about me

[Hook]

I ain't doing nothing but puffing  
All I want to do is get high  
I ain't doing in nothing but puffing  
(4x)

[Spoken]  
(Pooh-Man)

Hey Gino man conclude this shit  
This is the last one they get  
Fuckin with dank '98 version

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