Gettin straight to the motherfuckin point The bitchs the hoes the money and the dank joints A young player but nothing with heart He wouldn't think twice about tearing your ass apart I'm from the gutter motherfucker So I hang around with gutter brothers Fuck around and get your punk ass smothered Ain't nothing but a homside Fool you wanna ride Let the bullets glide when you do a drive-by Body's dropped from one corner to the next nigga And it's Pooh's finger on the trigger What's that you claming is irreverent foo What you said about my crew was'nt even cool So I am gonna point the glock at your temple And burst that motherfucker like a pimple And did ya ask me and I might say fire Smear death on your ass How the fuck you going survive See I ain't trippin on funk Fuck the trunk on my lap It's the 12 gauge punk So come on nigga if you want to try me And find out where I got the title Menance 2 society

Menace 2 society (15x)

Hop in my K-5

Now I am riding through my hood I am always strapped 'cause nigga's would jack me if they could See my cousin asked so I stopped Grabbed my glock Got out and kicked it on the block Smokin dank and shakin the ivory Seems I'm kickin it but this nigga wanted to try me Nigga fade me a temple but I ain't no joke Tennessee title in the dope Now it's money on hoe But he stuck his foot on the cash 'cause he bigger But ain't shit bigger than a 4-5 glock trigger Nigga pay up but you gotta But you gotta break off everything you got From your nikes to you jacket to your watch Take what's mine no nigga I ain't haven it Gimmie what's mine or I am puttin you in a casket I'm from the deuce nigga home of the player I'll put a hole in your chest punk and would'nt even care Fool's must of thought I was jokin Stuck five in his motherfuckin chest and my glock smokin Fool should'nt of tried me Found out why the called Pooh-Man a Menance 2 society

See motherfuckers they be faking it But your life ain't shit to me (I'll take it) Fools front and believe me I saw But what cha feel like is my glock pressed up to your jaw In '93 I am setting laws don't doubt it And if you ever seen my gat you live to did'nt live to tell about it Full clips and shitloads of bills And if I coming like that somebody's gettin killed 1-87 is my course Spray up your whole motherfucking crew without a grain of remorse And I ain't tripped no jail 'cause if I'm going by myself who the fuck going to tell Nothing left but a cross and yellow tape Next I see these niggas it'll be at a wake So run them right besides me And try me nigga but I'm a Menance 2 society

Menace 2 society (9x)

Hey man check this out You ever stuck a bullet in a motherfuckers chest? You ever watch a motherfuckers brains Fly out the back of his motherfucking head? It happens like that partna It ain't like you see in the movies Motherfuckers die out here And it be the motherfuckers like me who be doing it Other motherfuckers just rap about it Motherfuckers like me live this shit everyday It ain't phony partna he way we live out here partna Live or die kill or be killed So motherfuckers gotta understand you know I'll be whatever you want me to be But out here I'm a menance 2 society motherfuckin society If a nigga want some of this he can have it And I'm gonna give him every bit of it all at once At the same motherfuckin time It go like that and that's how it's goin have to be But motherfuckers be faking it Kill a motherfucker and see how it feels And you will realize when you kill a motherfucker And get caught you gotta do time {*fades until end*}