

## Explicit

Pooh Man

We're here today interviewin' one of America's  
Controversial artist, MC Pooh...  
MC Pooh, your listeners would like to know  
Why you use so much profanity in your songs?

Rated X, I wouldn't give a fuck about it  
Explicit lyrics, bitch  
I can't do or die, yeah, I like to talk a lot of shit  
But as long as my record sells  
What does it mean, bitch?  
Critics, moms and dads, they all hate me  
But what the fuck have they done for me lately?  
See, I give damn, see  
But I give a fuck less about MC B  
See, the message is to the damn streets  
So I'd on't give a fuck, see  
I use 'bitch' and 'hoe', they gotta fend it  
Said they wanna compromise, they pretended it  
To you out there, I ask you this  
Do you consider yourself to be a bitch?  
Answer, thought so, hell no!  
So why they let all that drama go?  
Females get mad when they know  
At onetime or another they been a bitch or a hoe  
See, a bitch to Pooh is a dog, as to a hoe  
She can lick my mothafuckin' balls  
See, I ain't trippin' on negative reponse  
But try to ban me and the war is on  
See, you out there, you gotta fear it  
What they hate about? Yeah  
The gangsta hittin' explicit lyrics...

Now, Pooh, that's very interestin' point of view...  
But can you give me an example why the females  
Of America disparage you so much?

Bitch, suck my dick and lick my balls  
Get on the floor and drop your mothafuckin' drawls  
Trick, you don't like what I just said?  
Yeah, you simple minded bitches can get a boy's head  
Fuck you, choose the right to criticize  
This crackfiend is stamped so open your eyes  
Crack is a world wide problem  
As far as I know, bitch, you might use it  
Say I glorify the life of a gangsta  
And poison the minds of the youngstas  
Come in my neighborhood, what do you find?  
He's only eight years old but he's hard on the crime  
Now, why it is that I'm blamed for that?  
Look at his mommy and daddy, they both smoke crack  
But he heard my song so I'm the co-operate  
Put my dick in your mouth and then choke, bitch  
Black on black crime was heavy for me, hoe  
I think it's about time that I let you critics know  
See, Pooh's gotta fear it  
Critics wanna drive my car and they want my jewelry  
See, they wanna be me cause I got the women

And all the fuckin' money  
I made a record and they could'nt bear, so fear it  
What they hate about me? My explicit lyrics...

Yeah, Pooh, I can definitely understand why young  
Ladies would dislike you...  
Why would you use such a racketery statement as a  
Female dog to prefers young ladies?

Oh, you mean bitch?

Why would I call a woman a bitch?  
Cool question, so let me answer that  
See, a bitch likes to play  
But I'm a type that I blow a punk bitch away  
Some girls are cool but some like to be a pain  
When I won't give'em cash  
I apply for welfare, bitch, I ain't bein' had money  
It's way too scared  
We work for all signin' money for us, players  
A brotha like me don't pay to play  
Girls like wetnose puppies can get a hell away  
It's only meat on the bone  
I can fuck it, suck it and leave it alone  
You control the body and I control the mind  
Like I said on my last tape: a bitch is a waste of time  
But maybe you didn't hear it  
What do they hate about Pooh? My explicit lyrics...

I can tell these interviewes that you are not only  
Ignorant but profane, foul, immature and ridicilous...

I be all of that...

But before we go would you like to have any other words?

Yeah, get the fuck out of my face, bitch!

Recognize game, young bitch  
Say my lyrics and suck my mothafuckin' dick  
90 the year of real mack  
Fools talk shit, bitch, but I ain't with that  
Big time, straight from the Villa  
I'm better known as a goddamn killa  
Rhymelord, more rhymes what you ever make  
What ever it is, man, Pooh-Man don't play  
Again you get back to a brotha named MC Pooh  
Never givin' a fuck cause life's like that  
You better wear vest and strap your gat  
Cause a player like Pooh is on a creep  
Talk some more shit and get your mothafuckin' ass beated  
What about in jail bein' locked down?  
Kickin' it with a pretty boy on a fuckin' campaign  
Institutionalized, cross a game  
And loose your mothafuckin' life  
But once in the system: game gets real  
Yeah, I made it big and you bitches couldn't hear it  
What do they hate about me, Ant Banks?

Your goddamn explicit lyrics...

Now, Ant Banks, aren't you the producer of this X-rated trash?

Yeah, that's right! Me and Big Bruce and the 7-Duce got it goin' on...  
You know what I'm sayin'? With the B.G. gettin' paid like a  
Mothafucka with explicit lyrics, bitch!