

# You Owe Like Pookie

Tech N9ne

I don't know if it is gon' jump, you front  
Owe me money you might get stomped like a punk  
(hey) like a chump (hey) we can thump  
(hey) what'chu want (hey) c'mon

You owe like, Pookie  
Everythang thang, coochie  
You're soft like, sushi  
If you owe like, Pookie  
Yes you do - you owe like Pookie  
Yes it's true - kiss all that booty  
Yes you do - you owe like Pookie  
Yes it's true - kiss all that booty

I'm still drivin, with no license  
Cold night when a woman gets wined and dined and it's  
no pipin  
Remember the crackhead on "New Jack City," the low life  
one  
(Yup!) Well his name Pookie (gyah) and you owe like him  
At the trailers, thought we began trust  
You stand up my hand is on your damn butt you say I'm  
nuts!  
The way I ham up, you said you understand us  
And lessons that I can't cut but in the end you jammed  
up!  
I don't take nothin (gyah) but I expected somethin!  
(Gyah)  
Cause you stated after dinner and movie next was humpin  
(gyah)  
And I was always taught by mom and them respect a woma  
(gyah)  
But you owe like Pookie I suggest you pay when the  
checks are comin

First tee I go to jail then Wayne too  
Notice a traumatic drop in sales when the lame dudes  
come to try the same, dude remains in the game fools  
wantin to be starts everybody ain't spangled  
So how can I be confident and say these rappers ain't  
be prominent  
Today they grabbin put a comical stain on (music,  
music)  
It happens to be looted, you sad, you signin for a  
little bit of stacks  
But when you miss intuitive facts (you ruins it, screws  
it)  
Uck-fay everybody else, I'ma fuck everybody else  
I walk up in the sto' what they purchase (NOTHIN!) All  
by myself  
With all the money lost to booty suckers (you owe a lot  
of people)  
Me, you owe yourself, you even owe my mother  
So you owe Pook!

It's been a minute, I want my stack with interest  
And if you come with that you talkin you gon' need a

dentist

(Yes!) Money never grow on trees so you disrespectin  
Fuck a Smith & Wesson I'ma order you that chopper  
special

They say you shuckin and jivin from me you duckin and  
hidin

Let's see you duck and hide from these bullets when I  
fly 'em

It's been a weak nigga takin my kindness for weakness  
'til I cock back and squeeze this and I leave yo' ass  
bleedin

Period! Now niggaz wanna act so delirious

When I ask for my paper 'til I do somethin so serious  
like bust a head, break a neck, you lettin in some  
dookie

My advice just pay up, nigga you owe like Pookie

"You owe"