What The Deal

Funkdoobiest

Yeah, Funkdoobie in the house
1994, representing, keeping it real
One timeI stepped out the door and left undisturbed
I made the beer run and saw them hookers on the curb
Them pimps got the curls, rollers fancy fur coats
Talking to the brothers in the alley
The word of the party's at 7 and girls are with their babies
Kids are playing handball and it's about 80I rolled out with T-Funk in the t-bird, pump the t-bass
Hell of course, then we made that u-turn
The doobie got rolled up, the homies had showed up
'Cause we made a left and saw the liquor store hold up
Stopped at the light, actin' like nothing happened
We went about our way, brothers domino slappin'
Pulled up on the side to see what girls were wearin'
T popped the top and had all the hookers starin'On the real, the real, what the deal
For my brothas who live and die on the corner
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For my brothas who live and die on the cornerBrothas shootin c-lo, try to meet expenses
Homies at the park tired, sleep on the benches
Standin' buy the pay phone, make the call to Ralph M
"Yo Ralph, what's up nigga?"
"Yo what up dawg?"
"What time you wanna get up tonight?"
"Around 10"
"Word"
"Yo, what's all that noise in the back man?"Homies gettin' loud right in front of my buildin'
The street lights came on, a cool breeze feelin'
For the nights what I need, my aura feels specials
What's up to my neighbors, the day had settled
Brothers wanna hustle on the corner, schemin'
Then I ran back and got ready for that evenin'On the real, the real, what the deal
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For my brothas who live and die on the cornerI'm at the party drunk and my homies look dusted
The music was blastin', look here but what's this
I hear about a hooker who wants to get with T-Funk
The room was kinda hot, hallucinate and see 1
See 2 girls by the hallway, all day
Staring at my grill, these females wanna playGirls, dim the lights and dance till the morning
My crew was in the house, saw these hookers tip-toein'
To the back with the homies, you know the rest
It was late that night after everyone had left
Some urled in the streets, others gave out their numbers
I then grabbed my coat, had the ride home covered
Leavin' with this girl from my block that I took
I said peace to the homies, now I'm out to hit the hookerOn the real, the real, what the deal
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