Mellow Man

Poohman

Yeah, let's make this kind of mellow
Ant, slow it up for me
We going to do this kind of coolAlways on a mellow man kicking rhymes that last
Grab the microphone and I clock straight cash
A hustler making payments
The game of live or die is all that I ever playedBe hella hard, now I am stacking my mail
The boy from the ghetto straight tipping the scales
Said I would never make it, now look at me now
From state to state and town to townThey keep yelling out the name, MC Pooh-Man
Look at your women, she is screaming it too
Never faking the funk, giving my fans what they want
If Ant say it slams, then he makes it bumpFools try and hang play around and get hung
It's only '91, man, I just began
So you get mad I understand
It's something cool from Eastside's Mellow ManI used to be one of them and girls got mad
Should of shot them 'cause now they're talking bad
Girls like Miesha with her young girl games
It's '91 and I am fronting all namesDid not want to give you action until you hear my tape
Yelling that love crap, girl, you're fake
She gets naked for me, you play the role of a freak
Dogging, there is a game that I can't be beatWomen on my tip for the name of the fame
I give them nothing but that Oaktown game
Some of ya are pregnant and I gotta let them know
Pooh clams nothing gotta go, gotta goCall me a Dogg, I thought but I'm on mine
Pockets full of 20's and strapped with a nine
So run up brothers and feel if that you can
But you will get hit by Eastside's Mellow ManNow I am back on the streets, plotting for richs
Brothers keep talking, man, but I ain't trippin'
I talk bad about women only out for the vogues
I seen deader on Sam PabloSluts like Alisha don't know where to turn
Pooh's like fire, baby, play and get burned
Ain't [unverified] that this game that I spit
One step wrong and I dismiss the trickI remember the girls that moved way too fast
We get in the truck and she expects cash
The money is mine so is the house
Drop my keys on the table, baby, get the hell outI ain't trippin' on women, play them like pony's
Ride them one day then pass them to my homie
It goes like this 'cuz it's straight from the land
It's something funky from Eastside's Mellow Man

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/