

Northstar, Duckie

"Oh you'll love her" (repeats all throughout)

(Intro: Christ Bearer)

yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

As in the, yo , yo, yo, yo, yo

Let me tell you third about the homie Ducky

Yo, yo

(Christ Bearer)

I once had a little homeboy named Ducky

Moved to the 'Beach from the east to Kentucky

Never had a clue what the red, what the blue

Ol' hood, power rule, always lookin' for a crew

A click, a hood, a set, he truly a tranformer transformed off the wet

I've seen him in the Springdale projects

Wit the Rex and little Bob lookin' for the mob

And in the hood, or the park eyes glued

Would keep the PCP in the Backwood

I said Ducky "You done did a 360"

Turned, went to Sherm, and dust like pixie

Lookin' all sucked up off the Bill Bixby

Trooper, why you always stay soluted with the sticky

He said "For ho's now I'ma just chill in my dickies, eat quickies and kick flows"

Smokin' water and Optimo

I'm from the embalmed farm to a lot of ho's

You know them niggaz on that first got it

All day, Hannah, get your brains rotted

I said, "Buddy I'm cool on a lovely

And too much of anything makes you nutty"

He drove off in the powder-blue Cutty

Tigers gon' ball and his rims all muddy

Young Ducky could've really been a star

Goin' somewhere, 'till he copped a jar

Singin' themes comin' up from the ground and the good bar

Asshole naked wit a guitar, you know Ducky?

(Meko the Pharaoh)

I know D-u-c-k-y

He used to let off shots when he got really high

Movin' through the streets with a potent ass eye

Love givin' 'em sticks 'till he losts his mind

Why oh why oh Ducky?

How you lose your mind when you was so lucky?

Knowin' that the streets could touch ye

But always had to have that lovely

At first it was alright with me

Until I start seein' the side of things

Had a hot rat stack, blew my brains back

Had a nigga thinkin' where the milk at?

But ol' Ducky been there, done that

He thought he had it mastered like a fuckin' chap

Smokin' on sticks back to back

Like the Lakers, Kobe and Shaq

Until the day he hit the lotto off the rack

And never came back to his self again

Real shit that be happenin', in the hood off of dipped real good

(Outro: Christ Bearer (Meko the Pharaoh) {Both})

Young Ducky, (Young Ducky), Young Ducky

(Young Ducky), Young Ducky, (Young Ducky)

Young Ducky, (Young Ducky), Young Ducky

(Young Ducky), Young Ducky, (Young Ducky)

Young Ducky, (Young Ducky), Young Ducky

(Young Ducky), {Young Duck, Young Duck

Young Duck, Young Duck}