

Pocket Full Of Stones (remix)

Ugk

When I first started back in 1989
I wasn't moving keys I barely moving dimes
Started coming up fiends recognize my face
Started paying off the laws so I wouldn't catch a case
You wanna freebase I got them hovers for your ass
You get high as a kite and you feel a mega blast
Cash moving stacks, then they came to piles
And then them fiends started hitting crack viles

Back in the days they used to run up sayin gPimp C what ya know?
I tell em get this crack and get the fuck away from me hoe!
Cause everywhere I went it became an instant cut
Cause they knew I cut them twenty's and them big fat monkey nuts
A fiend gon' be a fiend, but you can't change they ass I guess
Take a Brilo pad to the chest
Now they won't leave me alone
Cause they know I got a whole pocket full of stones

[Chorus]

I gotta pocket full of stones
I gotta pocket full of stones
I gotta pocket full of stones
And they won't leave my ass alone

I bought a Cadillac brought it to a street top
Started me a family and started pushin crack rock
Rock crack sure ain't good in the city that
Had a fucking hoe for every letter in the alphabet
Annie and Brenda, Carla and Dee
And a whole lot a fiends that used to suck my dick for free
(Now what did C?)

I bought my first key from my baby momma brother
I cooked it up myself and started passing out them hovers
Everybody in my family was clocking loot
Sold my Cadillac and bought a Lexus sports coupe
I gotta house on the hill gotta boat on the lake
Gotta a detail shop to cover up them duckets that I make
It's to the point where I don't see dope no more
Still smoke weed still drink beer and toke

Now all them laws won't leave me alone
Cause they know all my niggas got a pocket full of stones

[Chorus]

Living real smooth like Aloe Vera lotion
I'm selling crack rock, the devil's love potion
Three wheel motion on my Buick park ave
Fiends used to smoke twenties, now they smoking slabs
Paid like a motherfucka clientele is growing
It's getting so bad I got pregnant fiends hoin'
Suck a dick and lick an ass just to get a pump
Fuck Black Caesar niggas call me Black Trump
Pistol Grip pump in my lap at all times
Niggas fuck wit other niggas shit but they don't fuck wit mine
Got my money totaled for a big time pass
17-5 I gotta bird on they ass
I put my boys down so they wouldn't have to rob
Now my click is coming up like the fucking mob
My workers got workers everybody making green
Getting cash for putting stones in the pockets of the fiends

[Chorus]

Business booming daily, my product selling fast
Me and my nigga C is making money out the ass
This shit is getting silly dope is so easy to sell
Pay everybody bail ain't no spending time in jail
I gotta make the sales cause it's all about that green
Mo worker mo workers, my face ain't on the scene
My attitude is mean cause I keeping my respect
Ain't nobody out of line cause I got em all in check
I broke a cops neck cause he step outta place
Dead pig, murder 1 now I got time to face
The judge that sent me got capped by my nigga C
And now his ass is sent up the river next to me
Four years pass and we back on the shoulder
Cut a fifty up into a nice fat boulder
Cut it to a nice fat pile of hover tens
Gotta pocket full of stones starting all over again!

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