Fat Pockets

Simon McBride

I like my pockets fat, not flat
I like my pockets fat, not flat
I like my pockets fat, not flat
I like my pockets fat, not flatI like my pockets fat, not flat, so get back
I like my pockets fat, not flat, so get back
I like my pockets fat, not flat, so get back
I like my pockets fat, not flat, so get backMy pockets stay fat and they always like that
Not only in pocket but in my bank there's stacks and stacks of dough
'Cause I move slow, I get my cash flow and then I go
And brother's don't know, I'm on the down lowSome get mad 'cause they can't understand
That I'm 23 years old, I'm in command
I'm down with D I T C, that's 'Diggin' In The Crates'
And my partner A.G., we always keep crazy papesI'm staying fat 'cause what comes around goes around
I always look out and help a brother when he's down
And out, like a boyscout
Brothers always shout, "Good lookin' out, Show"
Yeah, without a doubtBut don't try to take advantage
I'll just leave you alone instead of putting that ass in bandages
Signing off is Show B I Z
And next up is A.G., he likes his pockets F A TI like my pockets fat, not flat
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I like my pockets fat, not flatCheck it out, yo, A.G. is living fat in the mental
In other words, can I get a soul clap?
Diggin' in the crates for something smooth
Showbiz & A.G., yo money, we make the party grooveAnd I'm a top-notch competitor, carrying dough like a treasurer
Getting pussy, oh, that's regular, but the sex, I never take
'Cause if that bitch screams rape
Like Mike Tyson, I'm upstateAnd you know that's a fact, black
So if she says no, that means no and that's that
No matter how cute or how desperate
(Hey, yo, she gotta get the boot)
Yeah, she gotta see the exit
But I'm not mad, I didn't hit it
I just dial seven digits and some skins, that's with itBones in the closet, that's my logic
You gotta be smart and keep a down low in the projects
Watch your step and take it easy

Or act like Stevie Wonder because you know you can't see me
Don't sniff no coke but I might drink a brew or even two
(Andre the Giant, not you)Yeah, wrecking MCs with just my demo
And pulling all the cuties with no problemo
That's right, 'cause I'm a gamer
Your girl let you for me, A.G., I don't blame her
Step back, get your sticks and your bats
Now you step up because my pockets are fatI like my pockets fat, not flat
I like my pockets fat, not flat
I like my pockets fat, not flatIt's time to take brothers from the corner
Clean up they act and give 'em a chance to do what the wanna
I'm not trying to be a bum with a 40
That's not my style, I gotta work hard like NaughtyBy nature, you should understand
To get yours in this land, you gotta work for yours, black man
You think it's easy because I rap?
So don't ask me for a dollar, motherfucker, you ain't handicappedAnd if you was, you'd still have the chance
Look how I flip, ain't this a bitch? Now I'm making you dance
Yeah, it's Show B I Z from your neighbor H double O D
I R A P because I wanna stay fatTo keep clothes on my back and you know, I never slack
For all the bums that said that I forgot where I came from
Eating crumbs on the corner in the slums
I'm hungry enough to grow fangsHere's a dollar, go to the store but give me back my fucking change
I'm not trying to spend on so called friends
Not even with skins, put that bullshit to an end
So fuck the groupies on tour, I'm trying to make a million dollars
Some shit I never saw before, so save that bullshit for laterAnd when I'm large
Hoes give me head on an escalator
Yeah, I like to flow, I'm Show B I Z
A.K.A. Mr. F A T

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