

No Pockets

DDG

Yuh, ayy, yuh

You are now listening to another Chillz Production

No pockets, ayy, yuh

I don't use no pockets (Goyard, Goyard, Goyard, Goyard, Goyard)

No pockets, ayy, yuh

Stuff 'em with big profits (Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci)

It's not a purse, it's a messenger

Still got yo bitch on my cellular

I'm too fuckin' rich, it's just regular

You a lame so you not a competitor

Goyard, Gucci, Louis

You hatin' niggas say it's fruity

But you broke as hell, you a goofy

Your main bitch gave me booty

No pockets, ayy, yuh

I don't use no pockets (Goyard, Goyard, Goyard, Goyard, Goyard)

No pockets, ayy, yuh

Stuff 'em with big profits (Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci)

Ayy, all hunnids, no ones

I spend the money for fun

I put my dick on her tongue

I gave her back when I'm done

Gucci strap on my torso

They scannin' my fit like a barcode

In my i8, I don't go slow

I'm speedin', I'm speedin' in sport mode

Fuck with' me wrong and get slaughtered

Yo bitch doin' tricks 'cause I taught her

I'm too lit so I sipped on some water

Then I go and bust nuts on yo daughter

I'm explicit, you see me caressin' her

Got an i8 so I am impressin' her

She allow it, so now I'm undressin' her

Doin' all this while rockin' my messenger

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No pockets, ayy, yuh

Stuff 'em with big profits (Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci, Gucci)