

Pocket Full Of Ones

Major Nine

(Make me sound like a star
Trying to touch money
Most def', out the mud though)

On a bean, no rice no pigeon peas
In the streets um hot like pikliz
Need a bad lil bitch that's gon' ride for me
Who ain't gon' lie to me
These hoes look you right in yo' pupils
And lie to ya' ass like you stupid
Never been a boss bitch, you a groupie
You meet a nigga with some clout, you'll lose it
(Now you ready to)
(Throw that lil pussy, throw that lil pussy, throw that lil pussy on em')
(Throw that lil pussy, throw that lil pussy, throw that lil pussy on em')
That's why I don't trust them, fuck them
Treat a bad bitch like nothing
Nigga been thuggin
Nigga really got it out the mud
And we ain't never cried through the suffering
Jaws all locked, got me talking all funny
Glock in my pocket, got me walking all funny
Nigga jump bad, I'ma slide like electric
Put this blick on you and your bestie
Fuck with me if you nigga got a death wish
I ain't slept in three days, I'm restless
I been
Chasing that paper, chasing that paper, chasing that paper, baby

Pocket full of ones
She might just go
We was taught let a hoe be a hoe
Friends fake, rather keep my enemy close
Touch money off the muscle, can we get a toast
Can I get yo' best brut
I'm on they neck with my best boot
Ok, Belaire showers
She popping pussy for hours
She know I'm not a coward
Moving fast like a nigga out of broward
Baby slow down
I got a pocket full of ones
Pocket full of ones...

Dred
Pocket full of ones
Girls just wanna have fun
Ass so big like the sun
Throw that thang back don't run
She thought I was on hard, but
Nah' that's my gun
Stickin in this bitch like I'm chewing on gum
She a drop out but lil mama go dumb
She ask me where I'm from
Bitch I'm from that city
Where all the shones pretty, you feel me
They let me in the club with the blicky

Mean two step but I'm tipsy
Got a pocket full of blues like nipsey
Got a pocket full of blues, them hoes gon' choose
Throw it on the floor, it's gon' look like a pool
Had to tell the bouncer Imma need ones
Yea, for that bread, she gon' shake buns

Pocket full of ones
She might just go
We was taught let a hoe be a hoe
Friends fake, rather keep my enemy close
Touch money off the muscle, can we get a toast
Can I get yo' best brut
I'm on they neck with my best boot
Ok, Belaire showers
She popping pussy for hours
She know I'm not a coward
Moving fast like a nigga out of broward
Baby slow down
I got a pocket full of ones
Pocket full of ones...