

## Pockets Overflowing

Matt OX

Ayy, I be gettin' to the checks, yo, yeah  
I be gettin' to the checks, gettin' to the checks  
I be gettin' to the checks  
I be gettin' to the, ayy  
I be gettin' to the checks, I be gettin' to the checks, yeah  
Yeah you know that I'm up next, yeah  
I be gettin' all this bank, yeah  
And I keep it in my pants, yeah  
Yeah my pockets overflowin'  
Haters talkin', but I'm flowin'  
On the track, but you wack  
You ain't ready for this  
You ain't ready for that  
You ain't ready for what I got to spit on the track, woah, yeah  
I've been through a lot  
But I keep it on the lowkey, you don't know me  
I'm by my lonely  
All my brothers, they done turned to family  
Ayy, and I can't bang with you no more  
No I can't bang with you no more  
I've been through it, I've been through it every day  
I ain't playin', lil' boy, know I spray  
Up at the top with my gang  
You know that we ain't 'fraid to bang  
We makin' this guap, yeah that rice  
You haters, you talk but not write  
I'm just a lil' youngin', I'm white  
But I run it up every single night  
Yeah, and I be coolin' with my gang  
No, no, no, you can't hang  
And you better watch how we gon' flex  
Yeah my homies, we is up next  
And you know I stay with my gang  
And we rockin' iced out chains  
No, no, you cannot hang  
I said it once, I'ma say it again  
And I'm ballin', yeah I'm ballin' with my squad  
Yeah my homies, they from 215