

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