

Deep Pockets

Nasty C

He Ndaa he Ndaa, hurini?
Zulu man ni khou ri mini?
Ndi nnyi? aa ndo ni fara
Ni songo wara, a vhana tshithu havha
Ndi matshimba fhedzi
Ayy

Put my nuts where you found 'em
I got people asking me to help 'em move mountains
Where's your cap and your gown at?
Only time I tossed mine, the time I heard Bobby
Now (Gimme your fuckin' money)
My pockets were shallow as fuck, now I'm drowning
My lifestyle deep as fuck, I found diamonds
My circle is tight as fuck
'Cause if they can't keep it one thousand, can't be around 'em
And all these niggas that
Suffer in silence, they be the loudest
Bleeding for attention, future all clouded
My shit like Thickleeyonce, it's all rounded
Everybody jealous, everybody mad
I read the secret, just to go shout it
My days were numbered, till I re-counted, nigga

Okay, hold up
The mood changed really quick
Wow

Pop up when you fantasize
You can not forget about me
I know you feel some type of way
I know you feel some type of way
Switch and sweet my candle light
Lift it and I can't deny
I know you feel some type of way
I know you feel some type of way

Heavy the test, nevertheless, look at me now
Very impressive, very impressive, very impressive
Started with nothing 'til I'm busting in that guap
Very impressive, very impressive, very impressive
Very impressive, very impressive, very impressive
Very impressive, very impressive, very impressive
Very impressive, very impressive, very impressive