

Tyrese F/ Shelene "Pocketbook"

Visit "[Pocketbook](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Redman]

Yo doctor (hooohooohoo), hop out the cadillac
I'm so focused, smoke help my cataracs
Mind on my money, no money on my mind
And I'm looking for Me'shell, and a honey on the grind
Love is packed, I got my honey on the line
So I close my phone, honey know me when I'm lyin'
Cos I be tryin' to get my drink on
Find two freaks tell 'em drink cos Keith home
Murray, block to block we playin' dirty
My ? handle good, I shut the game early (ya head me)
Take two women to the telly
Let the animal out, ring 'em like Barnham Baily
(*elephant*)
You can't smell me then I'm guerilla
And I ain't goin' nowhere like Puff and Ben Stiller
It's killer, keep a (uh) on the waistline
Me'shell, drop it when I yell (baseline!)

[Me'shell] (Tweet)

Yeah, she like to have money in her pocketbook, uh
(that's alright), and that's alright
Got a lot of sense running through ya bones (that's
alright), and that's alright

[Me'shell] (Tweet)

Your mama gotta be fine, you probably breastfed cos
you look real healthy
With your tinted pretty eyes, put on ? bon sit
With that swerve in ya hip, order, can I get a drink, uh
uh, yes you can
Pull the bar from ya purse, tip start singing my shit with
the chorus first (ooh, yeah)

[Me'shell] (Tweet)

She like to have money in her pocketbook (that's
alright), that's alright (that's alright)
Got a lot of sense running through ya bones, uh (that's
alright) and that's alright

[Me'shell] (Tweet)

I like to hang out, shake that thang, ah ah, uh baby,
that's alright (ohh)
I like to hang out, shake that thang, ah yeah (that's
alright), that's alright

[Me'shell]

Baby girl got her own thing, she know everybody
High class, mediocre, riff-raff
Love is the root politic
Read between the paragraph she know what she make
after tax
She like to get free, she been to Cuba, she don't watch
TV
She only get greedy for the power of the P, uh, and me
Yeah

[Me'shell]

She like to have money in her pocketbook, that's alright
Got a lot of sense running through ya bones, that's
alright
Like to be in the know where all the major figures at,
that's alright
Like to hang out, shake that thang, uh, that's alright

[Redman] (Me'shell)

Yo, talk to me, yo, walk with me, yo, bounce with me
(that's alright, lookie here, uh, lookie here)
Introducing-zing-zing-zing, the illest-illest
motherfucker you ever heard in your life

[Me'shell] (Redman)

Lookie here, come on, yeah, lookie here (you nasty),
uh, uh

Visit [Tyrese F/ Shelene](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.