Kampfar "Fat Pockets"

Visit "Fat Pockets" on MotoLyrics.com

"I like my pockets fat not flat" (repeat 4x)

"I like my pockets fat not flat" "So get back" (repeat 4x)

[Showbiz]

My pockets stay fat, and they always like that Not only in pocket but in my bank there's stacks and stacks of dough Cause I move slow, I get my cash flow, and then I go And brother's don't know, I'm on the down low Some get mad cause they can't understand That I'm 23 years old, I'm in command I'm down with DITC, that's "Diggin' in the Crates" And my partner A.G., we always keep crazy papes I'm staying fat, cause what comes around goes around I always help out and help a brother when he's down And out like a boyscout, brothers always shout "Good lookin out Show" Yeah, without a doubt But don't try and take advantage I'll just leave you alone instead of putting that ass in bandages Signing off is Show B-I-Z And next up is A.G., he likes his pockets F-A-T

"I like my pockets fat not flat" (repeat 4x)

No matter how cute or how desperate

[A.G.]

Check it out yo, A.G. is living fat
In the mental, in other words can I get a soul clap?
Diggin' in the crates for something smooth
Showbiz & A.G., yo money, we make the party groove
And I'm a top-notch competitor
Carrying dough like a treasurer
Getting pussy, oh that's regular
But the sex I never take
Cause if that bitch screams rape, like Mike Tyson, I'm
upstate
And you know that's a fact, black
So if she says no, that means no, and that's that

(Ayo she gotta get the boot) Yeah, she gotta see the

exit

But I'm not mad I didn't hit it

I just dial seven digits and some skins that's with it

Bones in the closet, that's my logic

You gotta be smart and keep a downlow in the projects

Watch your step and take it easy

Or act like Stevie Wonder becasue you know you can't see me

Don't sniff no coke, but I might drink a brew

Or maybe two (Andre the Giant, not you)

Yeah, wrecking MC's with just my demo

And pulling all the cuties with no problemo

That's right, because I'm a gamer

Your girl let you for me, A.G., I don't blame her

Step back, get your sticks and your bats

Know you step up because my pockets are fat

"I like my pockets fat not flat" (repeat 3x)

[Showbiz]

It's time to take the brothers from the corner

Clean up they act, and give them a chance to do what the wanna

I'm not trying to be a bum with a 40

That's not my style, I gotta work hard like Naughty

By Nature, you should understand

To get yours in this land, you gotta work for yours,

black man

You think it's easy because I rap?

So don't ask me for a dollar motherfucker, you ain't handicapped

And if you was, you'd still have the chance

Look how I flip "ain't this a bitch" now I'm making you

Yeah it's Show B-I-Z from your neighbor H-double-O-D, I R-A-P

Cause I wanna stay fat

To keep clothes on my back and you know I never slack

For all the bums that said I forgot where I came from

Eating crumbs on the corner in the slums

I'm hungry enough to grow fangs

Here's a dollar, go to the store, but give me back my

fucking change

I'm not trying to spend on so-called friends

Not even with skins, put that bullshit to an end

So fuck the groupies on tour

I'm trying to make a million dollars, some shit I never saw before

So save that bullshit for later

So when I'm large, hoes give me head on an escalator

Yeah, I like to flow, I'm Show B-I-Z

A.K.A. Mr. F-A-T

Visit Kampfar page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.