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## Master Ace "Pockets Gone Stay Fat"

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[Magic Talking] I dare one of you say something bout me Speaking on the wrong niggas ya heard me {come on} Don't be mad These niggas hear gonna stay around {come on} Fuck with us if you wanna and see what's gone happen ya hear me

[Hook 2x: Magic] Believe tha nigga These pockets gone stay fat nigga See me and P go way back ya best stay back To you hatas muthafuck this is payback

[Verse One: Magic] These niggas is hatin we like what ever We pay no mind to these niggas we out chasin our chedda And dodge'n this bull shit, nigga neva Close your fuckin mouth is what you pussy niggas betta We got this in this ??? because we so cleva And make a mill break me off is how we stay together I'm doing my own thing but me and P we forevea Favor for favor we got this shit on lock Keep running your fucking mouth, get your ??? ass back I go to church straped with a 45 glock Them niggas be askin but scared to say it to out faces

Cuz we know so many niggas in so many different places ye head me

[Hook 2X: Magic]

[Verse Two: Master P] Nigga we thugged together Sold drugs together Fucked hoes together Kicked indo together and I don't know why you hate me? Screamin what the fuck have you done for me lately Only real niggas stand on my block

And home we hustlin and if we hurt than the 9 cock Neva beef with no niggas you ain't got beef with Never take care of no hoes you don't sleep with These streets is real lil daddy so get yo mind right But if you fuck with mine I got a bag that will act right Niggas wanna leave the tank acting mad but do it silently

But ain't no comin back cuz ain't nobody smile n

[Hook 2X: Magic]

[Verse Three: Magic] Hatin get you no where You niggas better hush Fuckin around with us and get yo ??? ass touched I don't want bust I wanna bet you down to mush Cuz you gettin on my nerves plus you talk to much See Magic from ?? ??? Whip you up quick and send you home to momma cryin So ?? ?? ?? like a whirl like a tornado 5 hundred miles per hour, get rid of all the hatas You wanna see us fall but you niggas ain't ready Your music is dull and I'm sharp cuz ???? Compare me to the other niggas and see what you get The coldest muthafuck that you've heard check ya hear me

[Hook 2X: Magic]

[Master P talking] Now how the fuck the media gonna compare me to a rapper One of you muthafuckas make ??? Then ya'll speak on Nigga know that we from the gutta We made it to the butta And that's why they mad at us Tryin to keep us off MTV Tryin to keep us out the muthafuckin public eye But we street niggas And we know how to hustle We gonna always get ours nigga Believe that

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