

## Soulja Boy

### "Pockets Fat"

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I'm busting jugg, turn up, whay, hey  
I'm making plays, young fresh nigga, boy  
I'm hitting licks, everybody on my click we busting, turn  
up, turn up  
All day, busting juggs, making plays  
Bustin juggs, making plays

Bustin juggs, making plays  
Bustin juggs, making plays

Bustin juggs, making plays, I got all these bands  
I got racks everywhere, soulja boy I got zans  
Got a new rollie, and I cope the new ap  
Got all the bricks on me, and I got all the whips on me  
Words to my mother, word to new york  
Soulja boy stunner, kanye say new slave  
While soulja boy say new chains  
Man that boy be so fly, I keep shit like lu kang  
Man you tripping nigga, go and tie up your shoe  
strangs  
It's about time, that soulja boy come through shine  
The 54s on my mind, get money that's all the time  
I am not jay z, I'm not, I know how this feel  
I know what I gotta do, I'ma turn up in this shit  
My diamonds look like a light show  
I'm getting cash, no typo  
My iPhones no ice copin  
And I'm on with no ice on  
My girl go wherever I go,  
I'm getting cash no type  
Pockets fat no light bulb  
I'm getting cash that's ice on  
Soulja, yeah I be told ya, whipping the rover  
Chicken and chiefing, I walk in the Bentley  
The ball of the century, I'ma guap till it's empty  
So ...spray, I'm killing the camp out, boom, bang, bang  
I pull up slangin em chickens, you know I do my damn  
thang  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My pockets fat no light bulb

My girl go wherever I go  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My girl go wherever I go

My pockets fat no light bulb  
Pitchfork's like disciple  
Riding through in that new lac  
Swear my diamonds look like a light show  
I'm getting money like tyco  
I'm getting money like Tyson  
I'm getting money like a billion dollars  
Like a million dollars that's come soon  
Vacuum all the guap, that's vetuceen, want on top  
She want a picture, just panorama  
On the pj in my new pajamas  
Riding round with that fucking hammer  
Gucci, louie, hermans, Versace'  
World tour, I touchdown  
They see my face, they fuck with me  
I'm getting cash, I'm getting guap  
Yeah the shit is lovely,  
I stuff kush in my swisher sweet  
Your girlfriend she came here to see  
Gave 50k just to make her see  
'is on my feet

I could rock the cold chilla, Gucci to the sweater  
Guap down to my shoes, finessing marting margello  
Swag so clean, I should have signed on rockofella, jay  
z  
I be getting cash, I could rock it acapella  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My girl go wherever I go  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My pockets fat no light bulb  
My girl go wherever I go.

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