

## **Pacific Division**

### **"F.a.t. Boys '08"**

Visit "[F.a.t. Boys '08](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

Imma fat boy, Imma Imma fat boy,  
Imma fat boy, Imma Imma fat boy,

Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah),  
Pocket pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)  
Imma fat boy (yup), Imma fat boy (yup),  
Imma fat boy (yup), I'm Imma fat boy (yup)  
Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah),  
Poc-pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)  
Imma fat boy (yup), Imma fat boy (yup),  
Imma fat boy (yup), I Imma fat boy (yup),

Now let's go heavy on the beat,  
I lean with my Chevy on the creep,  
Squeak through ya neighborhood very discreet,  
Peace as I turn into Andretti on the streets,  
I'm well tuned and the sound is fresh air,  
Now just assume it's goin' down like pressed hair,  
Now what can ya tell me,  
I kick it like Pelle,  
With pretty young things that got rings in they bellay,  
Welcome to L.A., home of da ese,  
Chrome on the Chevay,  
Take a few tokes and then choke off the PepÃ© Le Pew,  
And yes they da crew that finna rue for a decade or  
two,  
There's nothin' you can do besides stand there and  
watch,  
With hands in your pockets, sayin' damn they can rock  
it,  
I'm Imma fat boy, I'm Imma fat boy  
Yea you heard the track boy,  
Now let's bring it back boy like

Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah),  
Pocket pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)  
Imma fat boy (yup), Imma fat boy (yup),  
Imma fat boy (yup), I'm Imma fat boy (yup)  
Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah),  
Poc-pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)  
Imma fat boy (yup), Imma fat boy (yup),  
Imma fat boy (yup), I Imma fat boy (yup),

Ay yo, PAC DIV's chillin', Chillin' is good,  
Just got paid, do my thang as I should,  
In my new car speakers bang, let 'em push,  
Girlie say be young that hook is no good,  
Speakers understood, there ain't none fresher,  
So cool in school I skipped both semesters,  
Girls blew me kisses and sent over lettuhs,  
Sayin' dey luh my style, when they wanna know bettuh,  
Well uh, I tell 'em I do dis in my leisure,  
Sean Paul, Gordie A, GND (?) sneekuhs,  
yea sean short nay it's colder as ya freezah,  
broke as a joke but I still toke Visas,  
(Woah) Yo check how we kill em from da doh (doh),  
PAC DIV man we kill em with the flow (flow),  
And I'm a fat boy so you know how it go,  
B-boy pose, chillin' wit uh,

Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah),  
Pocket pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)  
Imma fat boy (yup), Imma fat boy (yup),  
Imma fat boy (yup), I'm Imma fat boy (yup)  
Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah),  
Poc-pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)  
Imma fat boy (yup), Imma fat boy (yup),  
Imma fat boy (yup), I Imma fat boy (yup),

Yeuh, you heard the hook right?  
The new school fat boys, what it look like?  
We spit rounds, sell ya beats for a good price,  
We criss (?) down to the sneaks, make you look twice,  
Look twice, won't get a third time,  
See I'm from planet Mars, I'm not from Earth, I'm,  
Something diff-er-ent, I crash landed,  
This whack shit I'm seein', I can't stand it,  
You dudes rap like, they got a Mac, right?  
Lip gloss be poppin', bettuh act right,  
I spit awesome, sick cough and crack light,  
The flow's dope, though I never lived a trap life,  
Yeah, the fat boy I got my swag right,  
We nevah left, but it feels like we back, right?  
PAC DIV in this bitch getchya facts right,  
3 in the front, 20 more in the back, like,

Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah),  
Pocket pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)  
Imma fat boy (yup), Imma fat boy (yup),  
Imma fat boy (yup), I'm Imma fat boy (yup)  
Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah),  
Poc-pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)  
Imma fat boy (yup), Imma fat boy (yup),

Imma fat boy (yup), I Imma fat boy (yup),

(woah) Woah, I'm a fat, fat, fat boy (woah),  
Imma fat (yup), fat boy (yup), slap (yup) dat PAC (yup),  
Imma fat (woah) fat boy, Imma, Imma (woah) Imma fat  
boy (yup) boy, boy (yup)  
Imma fat boy slatch dat PAC boy (yup, woah, yup,  
woah) (huh, woah)

Visit [Pacific Division](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.