

## Obie Trice

### "Pocket Full"

Visit "[Pocket Full](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Intro]

R.I.P. Explainmy nigga B-I-G Notorious Big  
Yeah get on my Big shit

[Verse 1]

US notes is all a nigga really aim for  
Flipping coke is how I learned to make the change roll  
Momma took my ass to the police for the leak  
Too involved with the streets pushing the coca leaf  
Chopping up onions in the dungeon  
Me and P-Funk only a few niggas Obie roll with  
Now I'm on some dumb shit all in South West  
2000 dollar sack no burner no vest  
Babymama stressed thinking I'm going to die to night  
Fuck that, daughter need diapers&€| baby wipes  
Only Kobie knew what her daddy had to do to pay for  
Air Jordan booties keep her in cute shoes  
Nigga might make the news  
Jakes steady chasing me  
Raided my mom house  
My fam can't face me  
Saying I disgraced them  
Serving up these junkies  
Fuck&€|  
I got a pocket full of honkies

[Hook]

5-0 will never catch that nigga O' with a pocket full of  
honkies  
On the road nigga blowing dough I got a pocket full of  
honkies  
Got a few, nigga trying to get more I need a pocket full  
of honkies  
Trying to send a nigga sitting behind closed doors over  
a pocket full of honkies

[Verse 2]

How could I be racist  
I love Green bills with white faces  
Afford them nice places  
Taking pictures on retreats

Pictures on the beach  
Exotic eats  
Lounging in Venice aquatic streets  
Done with the partying I'm back up on my bullshit  
Burner with the full clip  
Niggas want to bullshit  
Take a nigga ?Jewish? shit  
Erase you with the tool quick  
Place me in the ball pen  
I'll lay you by the ball pit  
Heavy since youth a nigga stayed in fucking trouble  
Habitual felon fuck a CCW  
Police got to catch him  
Piece under the briefs  
With a bad bitch sucking my dick named Al Tarees  
House for lease,  
We going to move the fuck in it then,  
Turn it to the Carter, just like my nigga Nino and them  
Assault rifles, banana clips for you monkies  
Trying to stop me while I'm hungry,  
I got a pocket full of honkies!

[Hook]

5-0 will never catch that nigga O' with a pocket full of  
honkies  
On the road nigga blowing dough I got a pocket full of  
honkies  
Got a few, nigga trying to get more I need a pocket full  
of honkies  
Trying to send a nigga sitting behind closed doors over  
a pocket full of honkies

[ Lyrics from ]

Out here getting it for real  
Coke is moving  
We bought a house up on the hill  
Party every night  
Some homies is off the pill  
Keep your head right when Vic's want us to squeal  
Homie hit a left when he should of hit a right  
When the hook out  
Feds put the lights and then his wife stook out  
I just want to see my wife  
I know where he get it at  
He get a hundred of them things right there on Lauter  
Street  
I know where he get it at  
I'll tell you everything  
Can't we all just get a mill?  
Without you niggas snitching like a bitch that copped a

deal  
Niggas want the life but ain't got the zeal  
Nigga chose his wife over money get him killed  
Like Frank White Trice jeans stay motherfucking filled  
Some wrapped, Islamic

[Hook]

5-0 will never catch that nigga O' with a pocket full of  
honkies  
On the road nigga blowing dough I got a pocket full of  
honkies  
Got a few, nigga trying to get more I need a pocket full  
of honkies  
Trying to send a nigga sitting behind closed doors over  
a pocket full of honkies

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

---

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