

## Unlv "Pocket Full of Furl"

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Where the furl nigga? where the earl nigga?  
Gonna get ya fuckin' mind right.  
Tell me where the furl nigga. where the furl nigga?  
Gonna get ya fuckin' mind right.  
Where the furl nigga? where the furl nigga?

Chorus:

I got a pocket full of furl! (hello!)  
So won't you go and get the earl!!  
(hello!)  
I got a pocket full of furl! (hello!)  
And I'm gon' send you in that world.

I don't give a fuck who you be  
You ain't finna sell no fuckin' furl in that 1-2-3  
You can be tony montana in this bitch with a boatload  
of furl nigga you still  
Ain't sellin' shit  
Start robbin' niggas back in 1993 and if you come on  
my set  
Then nigga ya gots to face me  
6 slugs strong comin' straight from that 3  
I'm gettin' you full of that, boy  
Nigga I know you know me.

Chorus

Bitch peep me out I'm on the set pushin' that boat  
Listenin' to a nida 'cause that bitch brings me joy  
Nigga walked up said he was sick and needed a hit  
And so I tooked the 14 fuck the 6 I can't sweat it  
The seater push my shit 'cause I'm tryin' to make a mill  
No time to chill because I gotta pay my bills  
And slippin' in the game, (mm mm)i ain't havin' it  
That's why (when I'm on the set I'm always packin' my  
gat nigga)  
In case a nigga try to nut up, get bucked up  
And run up and jump up  
I have to leave ya fucked up  
I know my furl be fuckin' with yo' mind  
'cause it's that torture and your makin' lines(3 whole  
lines)

I got that fire, so won't ya come and buy a  
Bag of that hello, downtown niggas door to door

Chorus

B.g.:

Gimme that boy, gimme that dope, I'm bout to go in  
that world  
Get on the mic, buy big roofers, get a bag of that furl  
It's my money so I bought it  
My nose, so I snorted  
I tried it the first time and you know I got retarded  
I was spooked as the fuck  
Thought that I was in a maze  
That nasty raw had a b.g. like me feelin' dazed  
I went inside draggin' that monkey on me  
My momma dis-owned me  
That furl owned me  
????????  
I was on that fuckin' b and it had me real lazy  
Now that b.g. graduated got me feelin' real crazy  
I started scratchin' and scratchin'  
Started itchin' and itchin'  
Pullin' my trigger till it's clickin' if a nigga start bitchin'  
I got a habit got me trippin'  
Gat right beside me  
Dope got me wanted for 3 armed robberies  
Fuck, I'm trapped  
I need a shoulder to lean  
15 (what you is? )  
A strung out dope fiend

Tec-9:

Motherfucker you touch my bag, then nigga you bought  
that bag  
Niggas leanin' to catch the habit but I just can't have it  
Although I fly all night and serve 'em proper  
The money hungry crimp stopper  
That fuckin' ???  
Nigga hit me with that 580  
If I'm busy i'ma send you to grab my old lady  
Stationary nigga I ain't playin' on the real  
That same torture that brought ya to that other level  
took a ride bout ya  
And stopped them water ????  
Same dope man look here  
Who would ever thought that dope would take a nigga  
under  
Sometimes I wonder why all these niggas around me  
Could it be they want a bag of that capital t-e-c  
Goddamn, what a nigga will do for a program

Who I am, the motherfuckin' dope man  
For sure fall, don't make me go and get my four four  
bulldog  
Because you know I'm gonna act a fuckin' peer hog  
I got grams, half a gram, bundles and them whole  
thangs  
I'm all about that 11 5 man

Chorus

Yella:

Just gots to pack it, I'm in the back of the cabby  
Readin dear abby  
Like a cool john dillinger up in the 90's  
Shots open I got just what's the fuck you need  
All you snorters and you shooters come and see me  
I'm on the block with the raw like you never saw  
I got a pouch full of shells from my sawed off  
Hit you in ya habit daddy  
I'm goin' all the way out  
You heard we gots the fire now you startin' to bad  
mouth  
But we's a click that won't quit  
Got ya bitches sick  
Ya got a bag from the fella now ya full  
The fuck I'm never puttin' over a half up on my product  
Now you can look if you deal with me  
Stay real with me  
And I just might throw you a extra bag  
Issue out some samples, they runnin' like earl campbell  
If you fall short I gots to make you out of an example  
You bitch you (you bitch you)  
And we gots that furl

Chorus

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