

F.A.T. Boys 08

Pac Div

I'm a fat boy, I'm a I'm a fat boy
I'm a fat boy, I'm a I'm a fat boy

Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)
Pocket pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I'm a fat boy (yup)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I'm I'm a fat boy (yup)
Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)
Poc-pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I'm a fat boy (yup)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I I'm a 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 the Ese
Chrome on the Chevay
Take a few tokes and then choke off the Pepé Le Pew
And yes they da crew that finna rule for a decade or two
There's nothin' you can do besides stand there and watch
With hands in your pockets, sayin' Nigga they can rock it
I'm I'm a fat boy, I'm I'm a 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)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I'm a fat boy (yup)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I'm I'm a fat boy (yup)
Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)
Poc-pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I'm a fat boy (yup)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I I'm a 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 letters
Sayin' dey luh my style, when they wanna know better
Well uh, I tell 'em I do dis in my leisure
Sean John, Gaultier, D&G sneakers
Yea sean short nay it's colder as ya freezer
Broke as a joke but I still toke Visas
(Woah) Yo check how we kill em from da door (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' with uh

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

Yeah, you heard the hook right?
The new school fat boys, what it look like?
We spit rounds to ya beats for a good price
We crisp 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 different, 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', better 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 never 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)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I'm a fat boy (yup)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I'm I'm a fat boy (yup)
Pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)
Poc-pocket fulla paper, sneakers on my feet (woah)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I'm a fat boy (yup)
I'm a fat boy (yup), I I'm a fat boy (yup)

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