Unlv, Pocket Full Of Furl

Where the furl nigga? where the earl nigga? Gonna get ya f**kin' mind right. Tell me where the furl nigga. where the furl nigga? Gonna get ya f**kin' 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 f**k who you be You ain't finna sell no f**kin' 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 f**k 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 f**ked up I know my furl be f**kin' 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 retarted I was spooked as the f**k 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 f**kin' 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 F**k, I'm trapped I need a shoulder to lean 15 (what you is?) A strung out dope fiend

Tec-9: Motherf**ker 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 f**kin'??? 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 motherf**kin' dope man For sure fall, don't make me go and get my four four bulldog Because you know I'm gonna act a f**kin' 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 f**k 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 f**k 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