Outta Pocket
Outta pocket
You know what you doctored in

Ummmm-My fan base is a mixture

Of slutty blonde girls, pot smokers and blixsters

Each and every night I have the wildest adventures

Like fingering your sister
'Til my fucking wrist hurts

Here, want to see? I took a picture

Friends call me G

But see- you can call me Mister

My songs play on iPods, phones, and transistors

Chugging on the Brass Monkeys

This is my elixir

A household name- I'm a fixture

You're spending money on these bitches, you're a trickster

That's cause you really need to hurry up and fix ther

Atta dude, "you're acting outta pocket" that should fix her

Outta pocket
You know what you doctored in
Outta pocket (Actin dumb, bitch you)

Chippy on the mic
Like you in a fucking retrograde
MC Chippy, yo this pussy's like a razor blade
Call me when you gettin' paid
Yo I'm free, mind if you do it
Your producers like "haters be hatin'"
Licky lick lick lick
One time that's slutty too
Macon
Bake this
Jump off the nigga stick
Flow so sexy, it'll make you wanna stir
Flow so sexy, it'll make you wanna stir