## Nana, Pocket Full Of Memories

I let me sit down let me relax.

Put my time on hold I don't wanna think about my complex.

Pocket full of memories come with me and let's empty these.

Let's see who you wanna be.

Back in the days I can see me on the concrete.

Couldn't sleep had to think all the time.

How would I manage to improve and go for mine.

Rain all day rain.

Waiting for the lord to ease my pain.

Maintain I gotta play the game.

Different day problems the same.

Bass how low can you go.

Deeper than I did never holl ho.

I wanna thank my family.

Pocket full of memories we shall be free.

Down on my knees satisfaction for my enemies.

I mentoined several times that the lord is real.

And how you freeze and squeeze your face in a magazine.

I believe positivity to suseed my memories.

I was working like a slave you got the cheese.

And I couldn't even reathe.

One for my family two for my peeps.

I am a millionaire play fair I don't cheat.

Pockets full of cream the lord set me free.

Here I stand the witness believe me.