

Pop That

David Banner

This some new shit nigga (David Banner nigga)
Big Face!
OOHH!
Yeah!

Hey, baby girl
What's your name? Who you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?
Pop that thang, girl
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl
Hey, baby girl
What's your name? Who you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?
Pop that thang, girl
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl

Pop that thang, gone shake it for daddy
You looking good when you up in the Caddy—we comin' down, uh (Down)
Then we up in the club, high as hell, we ain't givin' a fuck, Mistress screamin' now (Oh)
Name the pot for me
Later on you can gone ride on top of me
Now we can blow another sack (Sack) forget about the 'Lac ('Lac)
Keep the block and bread—daddy a stack
It's like that!

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Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?
Pop that thang, girl
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl
Hey, baby girl
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Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?
Pop that thang, girl
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl

I ain't lying, I get weak for the freak
She's so sweet the way she pop, pop, pop, her butt-cheek
She got golds in her mouth, always hollerin' about the South
If the boys came through, now she's putting up the house (Oh yeah!)
It's true, boo, what I'm doing to you
They way you come through the crib when the night is through
And go down (Down) bitches say this' what they loving us now
They really wanna be you, but they don't know how girl

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She looks so good when she came to me
Said, "Boy, you better pay. I don't pop for free!"
Put it like this, you can suck my peter
Or even go home cause I really don't need her!
I like girls that'll pop it all night for me (Night for me)
And, if another bitch trip, she'll fight for me (Fight for me)
And, she'll ride on top like a rodeo (A rodeo)
She be poppin' in the club 'til it's time to go (Time to go, time to go, time to go)

Uh, then it's straight to the 'Lac,
Screaming, "Bitch better gimme my stacks, believe that!"
If the boy started trippin, it's click-clack!
Pimp grabbing my hand like they the Mack
(From the mighty, mighty, Mississipp, don't trip! Just call me, and apply for a pimp)
It's all love
Coming back for you boy back of the club
When it's over, then maybe you get a hug

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Pop that thang, girl
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Pop that thang, girl
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl

Pop that thang girl (Pop that thang for me)
Pop that thang girl
Pop that thang (Pop that thang for me)
Pop that thang
Yeah, yeah, Ohhhhhhhhhhh! Ohhhhh! Pop that, pop that, pop that thang!

Saved message. Monday, November 3rd. 9:05 PM.

Hey Banner, wut up nigga, its Coco, Cocoa Brova. You know one thing dawg I just realized man? That no matter what you do man, in the process, for your industry nigga, dawg, to the radio nigga, to the program directors, to just everybody. One thing dawg I just realized is, when we make it there, when we really make it, make it there my nigga, ain't nobody hate you. Because you know why dawg, if they hate you, [*laughs*], that means dawg they hate guys man. Please believe that. You my nigga dawg. You been down, and you been staying down. You a real true nigga dawg, and I love you for that dawg. That's what's up. Holla at your dawg man, one.