

Poppin

Bizzle

Yeah

They say I'm confrontational

I want peace, just not at the cost of my silence

Speak up

All through the hood I keep hearing people

Saying, "I'm supposed to die tonight" (Haha)

They can't destroy what they ain't build in the first place (Yeah)

So I'm finna ride tonight (Bizzle)

I went from a truth seeker to truth speaker

Truth through the booth, your Bluetooth or your coupé speakers

Ran up in here, I cut a ear, I'm too Peter

I bucket fear, I truck a spear like new Peter (Yeah)

They love it here, I hate it here

They murder babies and pervert the children and make it here

It getting crazy

Every body claiming they gangster here and

Everybody feel it, but nobody will say it here

This God Over Money so I say what I want dawg (Yeah)

Your favorite rapper don't eat, too afraid to be broke dawg

Lose your career pissing in Vodka

But you can call black women hoes and kill

All the black men that you want dawg (Yeah)

I don't care if you hate that I can take that (I can take that)

But stop claiming you real knowing you hate facts

Sad thing is how fast you can diss a black queen and

Turn around and walk on egg shells for a drag queen, Bizzle

This what you wanted

I never came for the smoke

But if you gotta go down then let's get it poppin'

You see that really ain't what I want

But if you gotta go down then let's get it poppin'

You can't hustle me dawg, I say what I want

And if you gotta go down then let's get it poppin'

I really love peace but I'm ready for the war

So if you gotta go down then let's get it poppin'

Uhh

World full of fake news, nothing real about it, uhh

Put they agenda in the middle and just build around it

You don't use your own brain they gon' flip the whole thing

And trick with a headline and tell you how to feel about it

Call a man a racist, you take what he said racially

Call him homophobic, you take what he said hatefully

They label it hate, you can't even disagree tastefully

To shake the label you switch sides, it's mind slavery

This people are evil, don't eat what the media feeding you

Deceitful and wicked, they giving you lenses to see it through

Everybody lying

Nobody willing to speak the truth like the Lord said it would be

Maybe we'll see Him soon

Bizzle (Yeah)

I never came for the smoke

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You see that really ain't what I want

But if you gotta go down then let's get it poppin'
You can't hustle me dawg, I say what I want
And if you gotta go down then let's get it poppin'
I really love peace but I'm ready for the war
So if you gotta go down then let's get it poppin'

Uhh

They tryna turn your little boy into a princess
And they ain't even gave him a chance to be prince yet (Shhh)
They sick of gender telling you to let him clip his member (What)
He can't even pick his bed time, but he can pick his gender (Ohh)
They say that I ain't woke, I say they ignorant (They ignorant)
See I remember how the pilgrims did the Indians
Remember they ain't just attack 'em they befriended them
Gave 'em blankets full of disease and ended them
Outrage for this week and every other week or two
So you don't see the blankets they sneaking you (Uhh)
They ain't gotta squeeze it to you
They feminizing your males and leading you
Into a lifestyle that won't allow you to reproduce
One black life gone and march in the street with you
They hand you a blanket to say abortion is free for you
How else you gon' get ex-slaves to agree with you
To kill themselves, say your giving them the freedom to
Bizzle, let's wake 'em up

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