Pop Your Trunk

Down with Webster

This the type of shit that'll make you pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk
If you feelin' its the bitches pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk

East end to Etobicoke we connected like Cogeco
Rarely do you ever hear my spittin' on the flow
Get drunk, havin' ponies ridin' up my totem-pole
Roll em slow like turtles and rep the beach like Myrtle
And the trunk we got it popped up, get the streets blocked up
Killin' it with rappin but this track's got me rocked up
Twisted off the weed smoke, lookin' for a teen ho
All you other minions can't see me like your screens broke
Spit the wall rap till your jaws are all slack
Cause y'all so wack, competition falls back
We can do the drunk stuff, get the trunks popped up
Throw your hands man and get fucked up (fucked up!)
So don't you worry, let your vision get blurry
Cause I am the police man, the judge, and the jury
I drop the verdict, the very second that I heard it
This track is gettin burnin' its curtains for certain so pop that!

This the type of shit that'll make you pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk
If you feelin' its the bitches pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk
This the type of shit that'll make you pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk
If you feelin' its the bitches pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk

Give me a mic, one, and you know that I'm gonna shred it
And if you, want some, then you can come and get it
Baby I, don't came here, to get it crunky
Get the d-e-uce, we fuckin' get it up!
Hey! get your bottles up
Oh! we gonna get it started
Eh! we gonna get it crunk
Oh! we gonna get retarded
Yeah! you be workin' that ass for days
If it was workin' give that ass a raise and be boss
Let me see you get busted
Trust kid when I hear this I might bust it
Might, busted, might brush kids
Might do, something mighty drastic that leaves them sayin' (ohhh)
What he gonna do?
That fight music, that right music, that tight music
That type of shit that'll make me think I might lose it
I might lose it, get fuckin' crazy and act stupid
Get crunked up, do stuff, bitch don't refuse it!

This the type of shit that'll make you pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk
If you feelin' its the bitches pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk
This the type of shit that'll make you pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk

If you feelin' its the bitches pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk

Slap me in the face and call me stupid
We droppin' new shit I used to rock tapes
Find em break em then maybe a little bit
Take the shit south of the border
And you ain't got a hoop
And label heads try to ignore you but yo we breakin' through it
Cuttin' through the stages like a mother fuckin' saw-tooth
Girls said that fuck around with me they must be love proof
Honey check the stash in the car man, ah shoot
Bitch better have my money fuckin' lawsuit
Take the party out, no doubt, that's what its 'bout
Close your heads and take the shout, d-dub is in town, yeah
Get up, get down, riff-raff and buck town
Solo, marty, diggy, kap's inside, so what now?

This the type of shit that'll make you pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk
If you feelin' its the bitches pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk
This the type of shit that'll make you pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk
If you feelin' its the bitches pop your trunk
Said pop your trunk, said pop your trunk

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!