

## Pop Off

Skooly

Savages, savages  
Bad bitches standing all around me  
Savages is gone surround me  
What you gone do with them?

What you gone do with me?  
Pop off, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah yeah  
Pop off  
I got Louis V clothes  
I got ice cream stones  
Talkin to me wrong  
Bout to send these bitches home  
I wish you would  
Pop off, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah, yeah (I wish you would)  
Pop off, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah, yeah (I wish you would)  
Pop off, yeah, yeah (I wish you would)

Oh girl you soda pop  
Your body Cola bottle  
Oh girl I'm so excited  
It's gone be on and popping  
Hot like I'm on your body  
Hot like the solar stopping  
You been on your job  
And I can't do no complaining  
You don't tell me stop  
When I'm busy being famous  
I'm not basic  
Mind gone crazy  
My lil baby  
Take it how you take it, uh  
Life is what you make it, uh  
Sometimes I wanna take it, uh  
Times get crazy  
It's time to get crazy  
Shit, it's time to get crazy, uh  
Life been amazing, uh  
Bitches tryna rape me, uh  
I won't let them rape me, uh  
Give it to them, take it, uh  
Let them have my baby, uh  
Tryna be my baby momma  
Why you lookin at me crazy, huh?  
Took his old lady, huh  
Streets still pay me, huh  
Since I was just a baby, huh  
They know how to play it, uh  
Streets ain't gone play with him  
But if they do

What you gone do with me?

Pop off, (If they do) yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah  
Pop off  
I got Louis V clothes  
I got ice cream stones (Turn up)  
Talkin to me wrong  
Bout to send these bitches home  
I wish you would  
Pop off, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah, yeah (I wish you would)  
Pop off, yeah, yeah (Turn up)  
Pop off, yeah, yeah  
Pop off, yeah, yeah, yeah (Turn up)  
(I wish you would) Pop off, yeah, yeah (I wish you would)

Turn up  
Hahaha  
Turn Up, yeah