

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