

Pop Yo Shit

Veeze

(I'm servin' base, bitch, I'm in this bitch with BassKids), Yeah
Greatest rapper alive in the booth, man, you know?
(DDot cold as a motherfucker, on God)
Gang, gang
Ganger

Yeah, young nigga talk yo' shit (Yeah)
Young nigga, pop yo' shit (Young nigga, pop it)
Young nigga, talk yo' shit (Young nigga, talk)
Young nigga, talk yo' shit (Come on, nigga, talk yo' shit)
Young nigga, talk yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit

Young nigga hella lit, bitch on the 'net wanna marry me (No cap)
Young nigga section lit, ho, let me pour champagne on you (Ooh)
Young nigga gettin' some wet ass head, this bitch brain stormin' (Eugh)
Young nigga damn near Jiffy Lube how I drain oil (What the fuck?)
Hold on, run that young nigga back, young nigga said sum' (What he say?)
Give that young nigga space, young nigga outfit four grand on it (Frirt, frirt
)
Young nigga ride in that Track', but it's a strike, switch the VIN on it (Sk
rrt)
Young nigga get "I love you" text from a bitch, but it's a thin line (I swea
r to God)
Young nigga P like Penn, huh
Young nigga, I got pin stripes (I swear to God)
Young nigga got too much pride, he don't wanna put no leg work
Young nigga, I'm big bro now, lil' bro's make my head hurt
I'm a young nigga, I fucked first, she wanna go on a date first (Hell nah)

Yeah, we high as shit
Young nigga, talk yo' shit
Young nigga, talk yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit

All my young niggas got switches, they don't rap, they drill shit
She wanna prove she a down ass bitch, she toppin' me, no ten shit
I got yo' back, feel like that's twin shit, no friendship
I got some money so damn old, I built the pyramids
Bankroll in my denim, like pita bread, that's thick shit (No cap)
She wanna see me so bad, fly overseas on spirit (Haha)
Young nigga, flyin' first class, like I said I play for the Pistons
Young nigga on lean so bad might see it when he pissin', no cap

Young nigga talk yo' shit
Young nigga talk yo' shit
Young nigga talk yo' shit
Nigga talk yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit
Young nigga, pop yo' shit

Young nigga, pop yo' shit

This young nigga think he Jigga, man, sippin' pop 'n' Cris'
This young nigga really G.O.A.T. status, don't need freshman list
I can't lie, I call a hit, them boys kill the president
That young nigga pray hard at night, somehow I just can't catch his ass
Sometimes I think to myself these hoes so messy, I don't know why I text the
y ass
Sometimes I look in the mirror and say "You so dope, you need you a cartel s
tamp"
Girl just pulled out the selfie cam, relax, don't have a heart attack (Stop
shaking)
Right now, I'm fresh like peppermint, this outfit can help yo' breath
I need to lay off the drugs a bit, see Wockhardt, hear wedding bell
Spend so much on foreign clothes, think I helped with america's debt

Young nigga, pop yo' shit
Young nigga talk yo' shit
Young nigga talk yo' shit (Yall niggas retarded, man)
Young nigga talk yo' shit

Young nigga crazy, man
Keep that like that