

Used To Poppin

Yung Mal

(Hzrd went crazy on that motherfucker)

Like a mil' when you walk in my closet
Had to stay on my grind, I went got it
I got used to poppin'
Bands, they bustin' out my pocket
I really came out the projects
All that money, got it pilin'
They told me get it, now I got it
My young niggas, they been wildin'
Ride in this bitch with them dirty K's
Yes, we got a whole lot of choppers
I know a nigga caught a case and he fold
The nigga had told on his brothers
Ride in that Wraith, feel like I'm outer space
And I got a whole lot of choppers
It ain't my birthday, but I got a whole lot of cake
And I got a whole lot of problems

Got a good brain on her, I think that bitch went to college
I ran that shit up, I been savin' my guala
I pray my young niggas don't catch a body
Some niggas had tried us, said fuck it, they slidin'
I go get my own, I can't wait on nobody
I show that love, never hate on nobody
I hold this shit down, I can't fold, I'm too solid
I'm a rich young nigga, still post in the projects
Went major league, but don't play for the Dodgers
I roll up exotic, it smell like I vomit
My niggas ride with me, they steppin' and stompin'
Shoot at the top of the head, not the stomach
I go retarded, we got the money, went dummy
Spent a forty right on my chain, this shit nothin'
Gotta watch how you run up on me, they might bust you
They know I came from nothing

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I wake up, I'm drinkin' lean straight out the bottle
Yes, I got that guala, these bitches get lit for these dollars
Stick came with a beam, if it spot 'em, I got 'em
All my day one niggas, they know that I got 'em

No new niggas
Still with the same young niggas, we came from the bottom
Ring it up, I got rich, now I feel like I'm Roddy
I be with some rappers like Rowdy
Got sold-out shows, shit crowded
Top floor condos, big houses
Ride big body Benz, got them killers behind me
Chain rose gold, but I came up from poverty
Gotta turn up some more for the ones who had doubted me
I done came a long way, you just gotta be proud of me
I pull up, that chopper on side of me
I wear nothin' but that custom, niggas can't drip like me
I be poppin', these niggas won't copy me

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