

Pop That

David Banner

Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girlHey, baby girl, what's your name? Who
you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girlPop that thang, gone shake it for daddy
You looking good when you up in the Caddy, we comin' down
Then we up in the club, high as hell, we ain't givin' a fuck
Mistress screamin' now, name the pot for meLater on you can gone ride on top of me
Now, we can blow another sack, forget about the 'Lac
Keep the block and bread daddy a stack
It's like that
Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girlHey, baby girl, what's your name? Who
you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girlI ain't lying, I get weak for the freak
She's so sweet the way she pop, pop, pop, the butt-cheek
She got gold in her mouth always hollerin' about the South
If the boys came through, now, she's putting up the houseIt's true, boo, what I'm doing to you
They way you come through the crib when the night is through
And go down, say this' what they loving us
Now, they really wanna be you, but they don't know howHey, baby girl, what's your name?
Who you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl
Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girlShe looks so good when she came to me.
Said, "Boy, you better pay, I don't pop for free"
Put it like this, you can suck my peter
Or even go home, 'cause I really don't need herPut it like this, you can suck my peter
Or even go home, 'cause I really don't need her
Put it like this, you can suck my peter
Or even go home, 'cause I really don't need herI like girls that'll pop it all night for me
And if another bitch trip, she'll fight for me
And she'll ride on top like a rodeo
She be poppin' in the club 'til it's time to goThen, it's straight to the 'Lac
Screaming, "Bitch, better gimme my scratch, believe that"
If the boy started trippin', it's click-clack
Pimp, grabbing my hand like they the MackFrom the mighty, mighty, Mississippi, don't trip

Just call me, and apply for a pimpIt's all love
Coming back for you boy back of the club
When it's over, then maybe you get a hugHey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girlHey, baby girl, what's your name? Who
you with?
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl

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