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 that thang, girl

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