

# Pop Rocks

## Ramriddlz

Let me beat it up like Jaegen  
I just sprinkle, yeah I just sprinkled dust in my cup, yeah  
Now I'm rolling, rolling  
Pulled out, I'm pullin' up, yeah  
Now I'm rolling, rolling  
Baby sippin' out my cup, woah  
Now she rolling, rolling  
Now we rockin', rollin' up, yeah  
Rockin', rollin' rollin'  
Fuck's up?  
Got the sweet pack in my nuts (Sweeterman in her mouth)  
Pill it up, fill it up  
Show me how you roll it up  
Oh that's your girl? Life's rough  
Tough luck (you cuck)  
She was tryna' give it up  
Oops I think I did too much (oh fuck)  
Now I can't get it up  
She still big me up, cuz you weren't big enough  
She still hit me like "Ramy when you tryna buss"  
Fuck her with a glove, fall in love, say no to drugs  
None of the above  
I just sprinkled dust in my cup, yeah  
Now I'm rolling, rolling  
Pulled out, I'm pullin' up, yeah  
Now I'm rolling, rolling  
Baby sippin' out my cup, woah  
Now she rolling, rolling  
Now we rockin', rollin' up, yeah  
Rockin', rollin' rollin' Oh that's not your girlfriend?  
She's sucking, fucking all the mandem  
Do the splits and a handstand  
Guess she ate the whole gram  
She rock and rollin rollin  
She gettin on her knees when she grinding up her teeth, yeah  
She foamin' when she doming  
She's smoking rockstar kush now she's rollin' of a bean, yeah  
She rockin', rollin' rollin'  
I'm swimmin' in these women  
Me and Simmons got the same genes  
They swimming in my children  
They all wanna kiss Ramy I just sprinkled dust in my cup

Now I'm rolling, rolling  
Pulled out, I'm pullin' up, yeah  
Now I'm rolling, rolling  
Baby sippin' out my cup, woah  
Now she rolling, rolling  
Now we rockin', rollin' up, yeah  
Rockin', rollin' rollin'Sent me a wink like "What it do?"  
She like the way I rock and roll like Blink-182  
She said Unkle Ram why you so rude?  
Don't hit me snap unless they nudesShe wanna bite the nana, nanana-nana-nana-na  
She want anana-nana, nana-na-na-nana  
She want it right nowYour life sucks, I know  
Yuck you're lipsing all my old hoes  
All your girls at my shows  
Why they like me? How should i know?  
Shout out to the, one girl left my heart cold  
Rollin up the rockstar kush, now I'm stoned  
I drank too much yeah, I gotta drive home  
Please tell me, tell me why you calling my phone?  
Your bitch is a dog, she on my bone  
I could never wife a thot I'd rather die alone  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>