

# Hip Hopper (feat. Lil Yachty)

## Blac Youngsta

Pill Popper.  
Pills.  
Pill Popper.  
POP...Seals.(Chorus)  
Lean, Marijuana, Purp, Pill Popper.  
Put Big Faddas on Pill Pill Pillas.  
I'm on that drink. Red & Yella.  
Rest in Peace Pimp C.  
Pop seals, seals, seals.  
U ain't about that action  
U ain't no gangsta.  
U ain't never been in the field, field, field.  
Nigga U a rat.  
If the law's come & getcha right now, you'd squeal, squeal, squeal.  
U ain't lost shit.  
U ain't got out the dirt.  
Little nigga, U don't know how it feel, feel, feels.  
I'm on that Hane.  
I'm on that X.  
Imma fuck the bitch out her Heel, Heel, Heels.  
Pop. (Pop) Pill Popper.(Pop) Seal Popper. (Whoa) Run Up. (Pop) Hip Hop Ya. She suck my dick & might  
flipflop us. "I do not fuck with no Hip Hoppers."Oh I'm a Dog?  
Bitch I don't text  
cuz I can't spell e'rything I wanna say  
I don't know your name cuz I fuck new bitches e'ry day.  
Ho I don't remember your face.  
Identify yourself.  
I can't go to sleep & leave my pistol on the shelf.  
I can't fuck that bitch unless I got a rubber on.  
All these purps got me feelin' on myself.  
All this work,ain't shit for the low.  
Hell no nigga I ain't given no deals.  
Shoot the weed man if the dope ain't smokin'.  
Playin' with my drink? This shit ain't sealed.Pop. Gang. Seal popper. Game. Most of you rappers just shit  
talkers. Gang. I fuck around shoot your lip off ya. Game. Run up. Game. Hip Hop ya. Bang.  
[Repeat Chorus]Yeah, Right Wrist, Huh. In the air, Huh. Ride around, Huh. Through Bel Air, Whoa.  
Bitch I don't fuck with no welfare hoes.  
Your baby daddy broke. He eat Cheerios.  
I'm a record breaker.

New whip with no CD player.  
Fuck niggas can't talk to me.  
Old whips can't park near me. Huh.  
Pop shit. Floor Wrist. Red Whips. Take Trips.  
Molly got that lil' Ho doin' back flips.  
Model lil' bitch lookin' just like a Q-tip. (Skinny)  
But she might cost you a penny.  
All of these bitches be mouses like Minnie.  
Not many niggas hang around me.  
That's real. Real deal.  
Most of these niggas gone squeal, ON GOD[Repeat Chorus]  
RAPPERS!  
Pill Popper. Pop. Pills....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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