Pop, Lock, And Drop It

Huey

Toot that thang up mami, make it roll
Once you pop pop, lock it for me girl get low
If yo mama gave it to you baby girl let it show
Once you pop, lock, drop it for me maybe we could roll, oh
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Tonight it's gon' be some changes
No acting sadity
So stop acting and get it clappin'
'Cause I'm knowing you feeling me
Yeah you cute
But don't let that sh** go to yo head
'Cause what this cutie won't do pimpin'
Another one will
You prepared, rockin' a skirt
And ya heels so tall
And we ain't wit none of that tricking
But our bills so tall
I been peepin' you fo a while
And you throwin' it back
If you lookin' fo you a balla
We got dough in da back
Look yo color Carmelo brown
And yo skin so smooth
I'm havin' fantasies about
What you and me can do
And you a undacover freak
You probably thinking da same
I'm seein' light up on yo face
Because you peepin' my chain
And I ain't tryna put you out there
As if you a freak
So don't even take it that way

Jus' say you did it fo' me
And yeah you probably roll wit me
'Cause it's money in my pockets
So before then
I gotta see you pop, lock and drop it
Toot that thang up mami, make it roll
Once you pop pop, lock it for me girl get low
If yo mama gave it to you baby girl let it show
Once you pop, lock, drop it for me maybe we could roll, oh
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
I ain't gotta be yo man
But I really wouldn't mind
We ain't got to talk again
I'm jus tryna have a time
If you a balla pull a stack out
And slap her on da ayyy
Pop lockin' cock blockas
Get up out da way
Let lil' mami get low

Give her space, let her sweat
The club turnin' to Hooters
'Cause they shirts is so wet
From da window to da wall
Lil' mama showin' her thong
The broad freakin' herself
It's tellin' me that it's on
You ready then we can roll
I'm tellin' you we could go
I'm thinkin' if I can handle it
The way you make it roll
You groovin' and speedin' up
You right in between us
If you a stripteasa
Then baby don't tease us
At first I thought I was trippin'
But my vision gettin' clearer
You moving that thang around

As if you practice in da mirror
She doin' a new dance
What the next man said
I'm like naw
She just pop locking on a headstand
Toot that thang up mami, make it roll
Once you pop pop, lock it for me girl get low
If yo mama gave it to you baby girl let it show
Once you pop, lock, drop it for me maybe we could roll, oh
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Pop, lock and drop it
Make it roll to da left, left
Roll to da right, right
Pop, lock and drop it
Get low a'ight
Make it roll to da left, left
Roll to da right, right
Pop, lock and drop it
Get low a'ight
It ain't tricking if you got it
We got it but I ain't givin'
Just bounce it and roll wit it
And maybe you'll roll wit us
It ain't tricking if you got it
We got it and I ain't givin'
Just bounce it and roll wit it
And maybe you'll roll wit us
Pop, lock and drop it
Now pop, lock and drop it fo me
Pop, lock and drop it
Say pop, lock and drop it
Now what's yo name girl?
Neva mind, neva mind
Do you thang girl fire
You ain't neva lied
What's yo name girl?
Neva mind, neva mind
Do you thang girl fire
You ain't neva lied, oh

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