

# Pop a Perc

## Boone

[Intro]

Yo fuck all this slow music  
I'm trying fuck on some gangster shit  
Bitch hand me my motherfucking percs off that dresser  
Oh ya give me my shades[Verse]  
Girl what's up with that nana  
Pop a perc then I go nana  
Free my boys in the slammer  
All my niggas wild bandana  
Fuck a 512 this a 'nana  
My niggas [?]  
Momma buy me goods fuck a Santa  
Kill a cop move to Atlana  
[?] Boone [?]  
Pop a 30 now I'm feeling like a sauna  
Got me feeling like I'm Tony Montana  
I never gave a fuck about my manners  
When I'm on these percs I never panic  
The cannon knock his ass to Alabama  
Oh what a feeling on these 'nanas  
This movie kinda feeling like a phantom  
The percs will have her twerking in her panties  
The percs have me throwing all my money  
All my niggas hustle in a rental  
Pull up throw the money in the window  
And I'm alone in my room the time I stare at the wall  
Man in the back of my mind I hear my conscience call  
Telling me I need a perc that's as sweet as a dub  
Fuck it my name Boone I pop two for a dub  
So here I was popping percs doing dirt selling work  
Throw a perc in the club no shirt  
Run up on me shoot him like the old Dirk  
And your baby mama that's my old work  
Back at school never did my homework  
Fuck a boss nigga got my own work  
Fuck a script nigga got my own perc  
And I'mma pop 'em they put me in the dirt[Hook]  
Pop a perc let it flow through my body  
And let it flow through my body

Pop a perc let it flow through my body  
My goddie, my goddie  
Pop a perc let it flow through my body  
And let it flow through my body  
Pop a perc let it flow through my body  
My goddie, my goddie  
Pop a perc let it flow through my body  
And let it flow through my body  
Pop a perc let it flow through my body  
My goddie, my goddie  
Pop a perc let it flow through my body  
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