

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
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