Pussy Pop

Xzibit

It's the Meth in the house, ha, yeah, break it downWhen it's all said an' done, we gon' be on top
'Cause we don't stop, now, lock it down, hit the spot
And clown, niggas relyin' on special effects
While the khakis and chronic, got the bitches still breakin' they neckMove the crowd without breakin' a sweat
Trend setter, with a Beretta, so keep it on deck
'Cause you never know when Xzibit gonna move through the set
Don't be scared, just be prepared and quiet as keptAt a night club, talkin' 'bout you don't go out
And you tryin' to got to school and make a certain amount
But the last part, I just couldn't figure it out
I guess its real hard to talk with a dick in your mouthLightweight, like confetti, steadily tested
By motherfuckers who ain't ready to deal with the legendary
Soopafly, emcee, and bullett logo
Shot callers, clear the whole block like we po-poRound and round we go, it don't stop
Till we all get dough, c'mon, make it hot
Baby girl to the pussy pop, pussy pop
Lick shots for the pussy pop, pop, popLookin' good with your stink ass
Type of ass make a nigga pull it over fast
Make it hot, baby girl to pussy pop, pussy pop
Lick shots for the pussy pop, pop popWell, you gotta pop the pussy
Get rid of the next with a name on your gums
It's the [unverified], bitch
We both want some, you got titties and ass
But I got a dick and some cashYou ain't talkin' 'bout shit, then I'ma smash, bitch
On three, on me, bitch, you my property
Daddy Jayo Felony, ain't nobody stoppin' me
And I said daddy, bitch that's what you gon' call meI ain't no simp or a wimp, I'ma motherfuckin' pimp
Tear spots in my hoes, make they high heels fall off
You got me [unverified] the fuck-up, if you think I'm goin' soft on ya
I'm hard on my hoes that's how it goes
Bitch, get up off your toes and get my six four[Unverified] my name, you bounced
So you might as well break bread
And only Dulo niggas know, what's the head
My name is Billy Loco and this is my opinion
I'm coming from SD, and Dulo is my religion, beatchRound and round we go, it don't stop
Till we all get dough, c'mon, make it hot
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Lick shots for the pussy pop, pop popI don't save or pray, or [unverified] clothes
All I really wanna do is win the game, fuck hoes
In Jamaica, at the Half Moon Villa, with a killa
And a cocain dealer, layin' low from the lawSee it all comes down to who's quick to draw first
Pay attention, prevention, ridin' off in a hearse
Mister X to the you know me
Thousand dollar bitches wanna pop the pussy for free
The disfunctional member of the alkoholik family tree
Frequently bang bitches, Wu-Tang, Killer BeeHennessey on the rocks, with Pina Coloda
At the Ramada, make you work hard like Donna
For the cheese, got you down on your hands and knees
After that we kick back and burn up some trees
Mad shout, 'cause Xzibit's not the type to be treatin'
I'm an alkoholic and I'm late for my meeting
(Come on, like that)Round and round we go, it don't stop
Till we all get dough, c'mon, make it hot
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Lick shots for the pussy pop, pop, popLookin' good with your stink-ass
Type of ass make a nigga pull it over fast
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