

P-Poppin'

Ludacris

Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy popping on a handstand On a handstand
On my American bandstands
Summer-salts, cartwheels bitch just keep on dancing
Chinese splits-splits slide on down that pole-pole
And feel this dick-dick getting out of control-trol
Oh no keep going till a nigga like me say stop
Let it kiss the sky and then make it drop
Tuck and twist if you don't like it, you're fuckin' Cris
I'm rubbing clits so stay and catch don't try to duck and miss
Do your stretches don't pull no hamstrings
You got me moving, in fact you doing the damn thing
Stronger muscles exercise every part of your body hurts
Let's do this sweating, thank God your bath and body works
I like a woman that makes her own doe, don't need a lot of help
But your heart'll melt if I put a thousand in your garder belt
Lip gloss traces, your pierced in 11 places
And your lips downtown just made some familiar faces like whoa! Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy popping on a handstand Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy popping on a handstand Add a chapter to this pussy popping legacy
Trying ta be that bitch, can't no bitch come fuck wit me
When I pop that Cris I'm only business and bubbly
When I'm in the 6 wit 20's spinning I'm luxury
'Cause I got that head game
Fuckin' up that bed frame
But don't get me wrong, shawty gon' let that lead aim
Better learn that game shawty
Better get your man shawty
'Fore he end up tamed and be gone all in the brain shawty
This here be futuristic
This business so explicit
The way I break it down for you bitches, it's so explicit
Let it go now front, back, watch me drop it like that

Show me where the money at
Boy come wit them hunnid stacks
Breakin' wit that pussy popping
That pussy dropping to the flo'
And got these niggas slobbin'
He wantin' mo', without that dope, papi can't nothin' happen
'Cause that's fo' sho, I'm from the GOAT, you gettin' that pussy poppin'
Stopping that pussy dropping goneHead down, pussy pussy popping
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Head down, pussy popping on a handstandHead down, pussy pussy popping
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Head down, pussy pussy popping
Head down, pussy popping on a handstandEvery time we hit the club
We at least 50 deep
Smokin' purple, potent, green shit got everybody geeked
In the club 7 days a week, find DTP up in this beesh
That ho popping, dropping, Goddamn shawty who is this?
Redbone wit a Scorpio tatted on her tummy
I'm sitting slouched back in the chair, stunting, waving money
And shawty star, zig zagging her derriere for me
A bowlegged thoroughbred and said her name was "Strawberry"
Up her pussy, shawty pushed in a whole bottle of Moe'
Reached in my pocket grabbed a G and then threw it on the flo'
"Here, you deserve this doe. Now jump on stage and work a pole"
Face down, ass up hoe, hands on poles
Now pop that coochie, you know the procedure
If you want this cash, gotta make that ass shake like a seizure
Either magic or please us
Find me spending cheese up
Maxing out my visa
Tricking on strip teasersHead down, pussy pussy popping
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