Popular Thug

Kelis

You know what I am
You know what I do well at least I thought you knew
They call me Pusha
DamnI take you like a slap in the face
Every time the bass is mentioned like I had bad intentions
Listen, I thought love was given
So for you I did those things you were missingNever have to say please gimme borrow
As long as I got yay and two semi autos
And connects in the jets like wetback Carlos
I ain't askin' you to follow just think about tomorrow, pleaseI should have known
By the way that you stared
Eying passes by
Like you're rich but life ain't fairBut you make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skipI would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn rightI would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn rightI can't help if I'm a thug and I'm popular
I think that come along with driving a shocking car
Watch the coke light up they life the rocks with stars
Had fiends talking crippled 'cuz they locked they jawPusha T you think it's cool that you deal
Bout as cool as that breeze on the beach in Brazil
As long as fiends want pain then I'm gon' slang
When my financial change then I'm gon' changeI should have seen
In the way you touched my hand
Shuffling your car keys
But sounded like a gentlemanBut ya make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skipI would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn rightI would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug

You're damn rightI would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn rightYou don't know it yet, it's the life that I live that you love
And the fact that I'm thug that had you holding techs
When you really didn't know what it was
But you did it out of love, shitFar from deprived give you all of you fetishes
Like treacherous necklaces, beget etceteras
Colors coming out make your head spin like exorcist
Spending bright futures in the hood all them no good messagesI should have heard it
In the way you said my name
While I analyzed your tone
You were formulating gamesBut you make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skip
Make my record skipI would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn rightI would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn rightI would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn rightI would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn rightHey, popular thug

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/