

Pop Ya Collar (G4orce Jazz Ste

Usher

Hello everybody, huh
Welcome today to the wonderful world of...you, he-heh
Now check it, you have two options
You can eat it or throw it away, hehSee its a shame when you're working on doing well
People hate you yeah
Buying nothing that's not the best for yourself
Then they really hate you yeah
You gotta live for you and no one else
Don't let 'em make you feel
Like you're not being real
Just live how you wanna live
You gotta do for you(Dig that)
If you work hard then play hard
(Dig that)
And do what you wanna do
(Dig that)
Just pop ya collar
Don't let what people say bother you
(Dig that)
You perpetrators I got something to say
(Dig that)
You can eat it or throw it away
(Picture that)
You're just mad cause you're following in my trap
But can you dig that?Hey ladies and my fellas
You know you're doing cause they jealous
(Pop, pop)
And when they hate cause you're a go-getter
(Pop, pop)
Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you
(Pop)Hey ladies and my fellas
You know you're doing cause they jealous
(Pop, pop)
And when they hate cause you're a go-getter
(Pop, pop)
Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you
(Pop)You can see me every week
Hanging out with a different girl sitting next to me
Cause I'm not up to settle down right now

I gotta be free
Some of y'all fellas might be jealous
But y'all know that don't phase me
I just pop my collar, tip my hat
Turn my back on the ones that hated me (Dig that)
Never going home alone
(Dig that)
If she follows then you know it's on
(Dig that)
She gets the finger not the cellular phone
(Never that)
I let her know I won't be around for long
(Dig that)
To all you haters I got something to say
(What's that?)
You can eat it or throw it away
(Picture that)
Stop hating, wishing, waiting
Anticipating for my year to fade, oh yea Hey ladies and my fellas
You know you're doing cause they jealous
(Pop, pop)
And when they hate cause you're a go-getter
(Pop, pop)
Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you
(Pop) Hey ladies and my fellas
You know you're doing cause they jealous
(Pop, pop)
And when they hate cause you're a go-getter
(Pop, pop)
Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you
(Pop) I break my neck for the things I get
So much sweat just so I can get that check
And I'm not gonna let nobody bring me down
Nobody's gonna steal my crown
Because I eat good, I live good
I rock good, my life's good
If you got a lot and you're working for it
Pop ya collar don't be afraid to show it Hey ladies and my fellas
You know you're doing cause they jealous
(Pop, pop)
And when they hate cause you're a go-getter
(Pop, pop)
Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you
(Pop) Hey ladies and my fellas
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(Pop)

Songwriters

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