

# Pill Poppa (feat. Mike-D, J Dog & Trae)

## Big Moe

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

(Big Moe)  
Pill Pill Poppa  
Top Them Droppa  
I Don't Give A Damn  
Wreck Shop, You Cant StoppaPill Pill Poppa  
Top Them Droppa  
I Don't Give A Damn  
Wreck Shop, You  
(Repeat 3 More Times)Pill Pill Pill(Mike-D)  
I Hop Out That Lex  
So Fresh, So Clean  
Black Label Shirt  
Nigga True Religion Jean  
There's 25 Thou On My Neck Alone  
I Swear To God D-Wreck  
They Betta Leave Me Alone  
I'm On Some 08  
If It Don't Pay  
I Don't Fuck Wit It  
A1 Yo Lo Ova Here  
Dey Ain't Stuck Wit It  
Hit The Galleria  
Buck Off A Couple Grand  
It Ain't Nothing When You're H-Town's Infamous Right Man  
Nigga It Mike-D, Yeah Dat Me  
& Da Screwed Up Click Don't Live Through Me  
Imma Pill Pill Poppa  
Front Wheel Hoppa  
Pull Up At The Club & Snatch Me A Boppa  
And Dats A Bitch If You Dont Know The Lingo  
Women Reach, Touch Down, Young G Holla Bingo  
This Ain't No MotherFuckin Rap Dat I'm Readin

Check The Hood, See How Many Traps I'm Feedin(Big Moe)

Chorus(2X)(Big Moe)

I'm Grippin On Grain

I Let My Nuts Hang

I'da Came Through

Pop Trunk, I Sang Sang

I Might can Sing A Flow

I Might can Even Rap

I'm Hitting These Hoes In The Back

Coming Down, Snap, Tap

I'm A Pussy Fucka

Glock Top Grippa

Out Da Southside

MO Yo Ain't No Trippa

Syrup I BE Sippin

Foes What I'm Flippin

I'da Came Through [?]

I Never Been Fucked OFF

i Represent Da South

I'm About Da Southside, Sippin SYRUP SO I DONT COUGH

Ima Come, Comeon Down, MO Yo, Ima G, M O To Da E

FROM Da 123

AIN'T EVEN TRIPPIN GOT MY FOREIGN CAR TRIPPIN ON THA MIC AND IM(Big Moe)

Chorus(4X)(J Dawg)

Yeah, I'm On Da Freeway

Doing About 150

Glad I Gotta Tip In

I Almost Flipped It

Had To Lean Back A Bit

Hit Da Kush Just To Get My Grip

Damn Da Blue Dog Is A Trip

It Got Me Wide Up

[?] I be Reelin On Some Mo Shit

Thinkin About ... Pimp

They Got Me On Some .... Shit

Cause One Day You Here, Da Next Day You Gone

Yall Been Heard This Song

But It's Time To Hit Home

And Say

Hey Yeah I'm On Da Bright End

You Wanna Smile & Cry

See Why I Get High?

Peel Da Ceiling Back

Fuck My Top, I Can't Breathe

Give Me Anotha Pill

Pass That Weed, Pass That Shit(Big Moe)  
Chorus(1X)(Trae)  
Still Pill Poppin  
Foe(For) Tippin, Top Droppin  
I Mashed Outta Dat Parkin Lot  
84's Gonna Hop Scotch  
Them Insides  
That Butta-Scotch(The color of his car)  
Off Mono-blocks  
We Cut Em Off  
That Interstate  
We Pull on Mine  
Got Penny Weight  
Never Seen Him Drive  
One-Hunny boy (One hundred)  
Ask About Me  
I'm Something Like A Holocaust  
I Drop It About My Pocket  
And I Don't Know What The Hell It Cost  
See It's Hilarious, I Cracks Myself Up  
I Sell Out In The Stars  
While Ya'll Back The Shelf Up.  
That Break Shop Nikka  
Betta Tell Them Suckas Deep (Grave)  
When He Break On The CD's Be J (J-Dog) (Pun to BJ)  
I'm A Hustunna Slash  
Straight It Was Reach (J)  
That Houston Texas  
Try 100 How To Respect It  
Yeah, Lil Homie Game So Marvelous  
One Hundred, Its Obvious  
Excuse Me, Beg My Pardon  
I'm Barely Parkin'  
But My Lights Are Sparkin'  
Duckin' In Vomit, Vomit  
In My Leather Nintendo Is Marga-nous  
I'm Full Of Them Pills  
I'm Still(Hook)(Big Moe)

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