

poppin my collar

Three 6 Mafia

Now eva since I can remember, I've been poppin' my collar

(Poppin' poppin' my collar, poppin' poppin' my collar)

Now eva since I can remember, I've been workin' these ho's

'N they betta put my money in my hand Now eva since I can remember, I've been poppin' my collar

(Poppin' poppin' my collar, poppin' poppin' my collar)

Now eva since I can remember, I've been workin' these ho's

'N they betta put my money in my hand I know you sicker than sick-ah

When you see the rims flick-ah

Paint drip off

Ice in my Range glitt-ah

I straight flippa

The cheese like pancake

Foldin' my cheese like the leaves

In my hand bricka?

Project Pat-ter

Attracted to dime pieces

I'm dirty southern

French braids, gold teeth

I'm out here makin' sense

Plus, I'm out here makin' dollars

I keep a bad broad, though

And a popped collar Now eva since I can remember, I've been poppin' my collar

(Poppin' poppin' my collar, poppin' poppin' my collar)

Now eva since I can remember, I've been workin' these ho's

'N they betta put my money in my hand Now eva since I can remember, I've been poppin' my collar

(Poppin' poppin' my collar, poppin' poppin' my collar)

Now eva since I can remember, I've been workin' these ho's

'N they betta put my money in my hand Now when it comes to getting bread I got the keys to the bakery

A lot of dudes swear they play, man they some fackery

Let me catch a girl up out some work in my site

And believe I'm gon' be atcha in the daylight with a flashlight

I'm tryin' to get paid however money is made

A lot dudes like to pay ladies to get laid

But me, I ain't no pimp, I just love to borrow

Paper from a fat bitch, a ugly bitch, a model fa real Well you know me by the Juice man hangin' out with Big

Triece

Standin' on tha porch, drinkin' liquor, drunk, smokin' weed

Trying to get a paycheck, but work that ain't came yet

That's why I stay in a girl ear, to keep that pussy wet

So I could get paid and relax in the shade
And say fuck a nine to five 'cause a nigga tired of slavin'
It's never easy for a playa in tha hood on tha come up
If I meet a gal with three kids or more she get done up
Now eva since I can remember, I've been poppin' my
collar
(Poppin' poppin' my collar, poppin' poppin' my collar)
Now eva since I can remember, I've been workin' these ho's
'N they betta put my money in my hand
Now eva since I can remember, I've been poppin' my collar
(Poppin' poppin' my collar, poppin' poppin' my collar)
Now eva since I can remember, I've been workin' these ho's
'N they betta put my money in my hand
She's just another ho that I met in the hood
I told her I was Crunchy Black and it was all good
She might as well go on head and suck on my wood
And let me whisper something in her ear if I could
I got some hoes out there bringin' ya boy back some good
That ghetty green you know what I mean that bitch is understood
Ain't havin' to shout at no motherfuckin' slut
You know I'm actin bitch make cut a fuckin' rug
You better get out there and get my money in the woods
I'mma hit cha in ya head and leave ya ass with a plug
You know I gotta have, gotta get my money what
These hoes out here be fucking for a motherfucking dub, freak bitch!

Songwriters

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HUTCH
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