

# Pop Ya Collar

## E-40

Uh-huh, barbecue or mildew, hoe? Shit  
My fetti has a first name it's E A R L  
About my mail, shit  
Nigga you know I'm up in this motherfucker  
On a good one, fuck yes You know what I mean?  
It's like a, a Y 2 ,yeah thing you know?  
We does this out here fo' schizzie  
We pop our collars, please believe that playboy  
Like this here My moves is swift, I'm stiff with mine  
Remi Martin straight, then I hit it with lime  
It's time to shine, to strike my pose  
Five carats on my pinky, pickin' my nose, bitch I stroll on hoes and give `em a chance  
To let me see the ass while they backup dance  
I glance and breeze if the body is true  
I'm off and on to part two, hell Now, I done scanned at the club  
(What else?)  
I popped my collar to all my folks with love  
(What else?) And all the niggaz that didn't respond to me  
(What else?)  
I got my dogs watchin' constantly  
(What else, what else?) With one hand in the baseball glove  
Hella throwaways and dangerous thugs  
For my protection and my protection only  
This boss balla slippin', whatchu thought I was phony? Fresh up out my Coupe de Ville, I popped my collar  
twice  
About my money this loot is real, plus I'm dipped in ice  
I got a fat mansion on the hill 'cause I made a mill  
So if you see me please believe 'cause I'm yo` partner still (Pop ya collar)  
It's all from the wrist  
(Pop ya collar)  
Been poppin' my collar since Moby was a goldfish Leavin' `em curious  
Hoppin out of my Lincoln Continental, signature serious  
Parkin' lot pimpin'  
One of my niggaz yell, hold me down while I was pissin'  
Is that young 40 y'all? Drunk as fuck and about to fall? Done washed my shoes, the gators they bite  
Baby bright light but not my type  
But if she want tonight, she come with dollars  
She either holler, or pop a nigga collar I'm fresh up out that Coupe de Ville  
Four times gold on my vogue wheels

Big sunroof with the insides ill  
Gotta give it to the boy he got skills  
Fresh up out my Coupe de Ville, I popped my collar twice  
About my money this loot is real, plus I'm dipped in ice  
I got a fat mansion on the hill 'cause I made a mill  
So if you see me please believe 'cause I'm your partner still (Pop ya collar)  
I done stepped on in  
(Pop ya collar)  
Now can I come up? All these freaks hang out at the dump  
Me and my dogs got this party on pump  
All the hoes look like they wanna hump  
I'm bout to pull a lil' lightweight stunt  
On a mizznission about that cut  
Rough, buck, smokin' on a blizznut  
Ticked, pucked, thinkin' that some was loc'd  
Dick, Van Dyke, all up in her truck  
Lick at night, E-Feezy ain't no punk  
Gobble, swallow, get her hella drunk  
40 ounce bizznottle, 'til I trump  
Tip, hollow, mizzmillimeter thump  
Feels no sinorrow for a sucka sap chump  
Ya underdig? Yeah just  
You know just tug on your lil' shirt  
Pull it a lil' bit  
Fresh up out my Coupe de Ville, I popped my collar twice  
About my money this loot is real, plus I'm dipped in ice  
I got a fat mansion on the hill 'cause I made a mill  
So if you see me please believe 'cause I'm yo` parter still  
Fresh up out my Coupe de Ville, I popped my collar  
twice  
About my money this loot is real, plus I'm dipped in ice  
I got a fat mansion on the hill 'cause I made a mill  
So if you see me please believe 'cause I'm yo` partner still (Pop ya collar)  
Homeboy  
(Pop ya collar)

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