# Poppin'

## Angela Moyra

Do you mind if i spin this little record
Sure it's awfully late right now
But I just need to hear the way that he sings
Let's hear this together
Sure just take a seat right there, but Im just so damn nearTo get my feet all tappin' on that old wooden floor
and the walls all cracking up, right here through the door
To get you here staring at me, beggin' me for more
Can we just get started, with hellza hellza poppinDo you mind if I swing across the garden
Dont be laughing at the way I flyI got my feet all tappin' on that old wooden floor
and the walls, well they're cracking up right here through the door
Got you here staring at me, beggin' me for more

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/