

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 near
To 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 poppin
Do you mind if I swing across the garden

Dont be laughing at the way I fly
I 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

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