# Poppin' Off

## Yung Raw

In the club drinkin' with all my homies
And ain't no worries tonight 'cause we poppin' off
Don't bite me but if you wanna fight me
It ain't hard to find me, just know I'll be poppin' offSlow motion, my GT rollin', your ***, she knowin'
She'll tell you we poppin' off
Ain't nothin' when X *** jumpin'
To get the hoes ***, they know we be poppin' offI know you gettin' high
'Cause you keep on starin' and your eyes don't lie
That *** you wearin' and your friends keep darin'
There's enough to go around and they don't mind sharin'Get between your thighs, make ya exercise
You ain't gotta waste no time with no '*** me' eyes
I'm like all day long up in ya
Take a break, make a drink, roll the 'wood, let the games continueUh, you make me so hot, you better than the rest of them ***
I'll bang your back out in every position
I never listen to the *** say
How you're easy to spread, like to pop pills and *** all dayBut baby, that's alright with me
If you thinkin' long term, ***, that's what it ain't gon' be
So just shake what your mamma gave ya
And I'ma give you what your dad gave your mom to make yaIn the club drinkin' with all my homies
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To get the hoes ***, they know we be poppin' offNow riddle me this
Whenever I hit her hard in the middle she ***
Do I take that as normal and watch her play with her ***?
I'm confused, I feel so used and I got the ***Now what am I doin' here?
She tell me she wants to keep the condom as a souvenir
And that's kinda weird to me
I guess this ol' *** session ain't what it appear to be
Because the concierge has just brought the bill to meI go 200 miles per hour on a street bike
And 9 0 beats per minute on a sweet mic
Whenever I get with ***, I lose a little somethin'
Sperm by the zones, we keep it hot and goin'
Xzibit, we got it flowin'Don't even approach us, you only get roaches
How you gon' smoke with us, ***, when you can't even focus?
'Cause we don't break bread with ***, we take head from ***

'Cause *** be gettin' dead from *** for bein'In the club drinkin' with all my homies
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Ain't nothin' when X *** jumpin'
To get the hoes ***, they know we be poppin' offThis big black barracuda type ***
Last of the old coupe pack type ***
Last of the honcho and Flint type ***
Big Tweet, Big Pete, pimp type figuresIt's like a jungle and I'm King Tee, the tyrant
Demandin' all *** stay silent, *** snitchin'
I'm the violent pilot for your child hall riot
Where *** pull swords like piratesHoes get i-rit, I mean irate
Tee-la, let a *** eat, put some *** on her plate
You better get yo' *** some muscle and go hustle
Get up on the grind, stop *** with mineFor the umpteenth time, I'm a baller by nature
Schooled by the best, *** a hater
Never lay low, let 'em know, out of mind, out of sight
But for *** sure you'll catch me with the homies tonight
We justIn the club drinkin' with all my homies
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She'll tell you we poppin' off
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To get the hoes ***, they know we be poppin' offBe poppin' off, we poppin' off
Be poppin' off, we poppin' off

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