

# Pop, Lock, And Drop It (remix)

## Huey

Aye, it's so beautiful when three playas comes together  
It's your boy Memp Hitz  
You already know what this is  
H-U-E-Y (remix)  
Bow Weezy  
T-Pain  
Hitz Committee

It's H-U-E-Y, home fly G five  
And by the look in my eyes she have nice thighs  
But her mama done gave her then grew from local to major  
My pockets full of paper, born as a Missouri stater  
Mami gon take it low if you can then touch your toes  
You and your partna them, you can get dollas then  
Trickin' ain't in my blood, but I'ma make it rain  
I'm too rich for dolla bills, I consider that as change  
Twenty five's on my range, I know that that's a odd number  
The way you tootin' that thang can make the guys wonder  
What's underneath or even if it's real  
I'm hoping she a freak cause I ain't tryna chill  
I'm tryna get it poppin, with a shortie like mine  
That's willing to drop it low enough to blow my mind  
It's H.U.E.Z. and Bow Weezy  
Let's see if she can get lower than before on the remix

[Chorus]

Toot that thang up mami make it roll  
Once you pop, pop lock it for me girl get low  
If yo mama gave it to you, baby girl let it show  
Once you pop lock drop it for me maybe we can roll (oh)

Pop lock and drop it (8x)

Damn lil mama I'm sayin'  
All that in them jeans woo  
Aye, aye, let me holla at you for a minute

Hey what it is they call me Bow Wizzle  
Now pop lock and drop it for me, make that thang jiggle (yep)  
She moves her hips just like Shakira

If she was in a contest she would be the winner (yep)  
From Ohio all the way to St. Louis, hey all the girls do it just put your back into it  
Now shake what she gave you, I'm talking bout ya mama  
If you wont do it for me then do it for these dollas  
Cause I'ma make it rain, these other dudes is lame  
They talk a good game, but they can't do the same  
Now drop it up and down, now take it to the ground  
If you wanna please me baby all you gotta do is  
Pop, lock, and drop it

But baby don't stop it, we can do it like Chris Brown girl and get it poppin'  
Man I'm a pro, look I'm far from a rookie  
Girl get your pretty self over here gimme them cookies

[Chorus]

Pop lock and drop it (8x)

Shorty snap (yeah!)  
Damn, shorty snap (shaw-d-et)  
Yea

Now let me ask you a lil' question that you never heard  
How do you make them dollas disappear like Copperfield for a lack of better words  
Let me introduce my friend, that's Huey and Bow Wow  
And I'm the pain better known as Teddy Bend her ass down  
I'ma G (yea)

But, you probably already knew that  
But you didn't know that I can make you pop, lock, Drop and do that  
Now understand I'm the baddest man alive  
So let's just bend your knees and do the G 5 (now we fly)

Yea now you can do it (yea)  
Yea now you see me (yea)  
Yea you wanna be me (yea)  
Yea you got my cd (yea)  
Yea that's Hits Committee(yea)  
Yea that's Baby Huey (yea)  
Yea that's Bow Weezy (yea)

Yea that's Teddy Pain I'ma make you climb the pole  
I'ma play you depending on how this money unfold  
And I got it from my mama I ain't tryin' a go pro  
If you pop lock drop it I might let all of this go  
Ooh

[Chorus]

Hey

I guess that's what it is then world  
Hits Committee  
So so def  
Konvict  
Y'all gonna roll with us or get rolled over man

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