

# Poppin' My Collar

## Three 6 Mafia featuring Project Pat

Now ever since I can remember I been poppin' my collar  
Poppin' poppin' my collar, poppin' poppin' my collar  
Now ever since I can remember I been workin' these hoes  
And they betta put my money in my hand  
Now ever since I can remember I been poppin' my collar  
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Now ever since I can remember I been workin' these hoes  
And they betta put my money in my hand  
Now when it comes to getting bread I got the keys to the bakery  
A lot of dudes swear they playin', man, they some fakery  
Let me catch a girl up out some workin' in mah site  
And believe I'm gon be atcha in the daylight with a flashlight  
I'm tryin' to get paid however money is made  
A lot a dudes like to pay ladies to get laid  
But me I ain't no pimp, I just love to borrow  
Paper from a fat bitch, a ugly bitch, a model, fa real  
Well you know me by the Juice man hangin' out with big trees  
Standin' on tha porch, drinkin' liquor, drunk, smokin' weed  
Tryin' to get a paycheck, but work fer her ain't came yet  
That's why I stay in a girl ear to keep that pussy wet  
So I can get paid and relax in the shade  
And say fuck a nine to five cuz a nigga tired of slavin'  
It's never easy for a playa in tha hood on tha come up  
If I meet a gal with three kids or more she get done up  
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She's just another hoe that I met in the hood  
I told her I was Crunchy Black and it was all good  
She might as well go on ?head and suck on my wood  
And let me whisper something in her ear if I could  
I got some hoes out there bringin' boy back some good  
That ghetty green you know what I mean that bitch is understood

Ain't havin' no shout at no motherfuckin' slut  
You know I'm actin' bitch, don't make me cut a fuckin' rug  
You better get out there and get my money in the woods  
I'ma hit cha in ya head and leave ya ass with a plug  
You know I gotta have it, gotta get my money, what?  
These hoes out here be fucking for a muthafucking dub  
Freak bitch!

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