Pop Ya Collar (G4orce Bogle Dub)

Usher

Hello everybody, huh Welcome today to the wonderful world of...you, he-heh Now check it, you have two options You can eat it or throw it away, hehSee its a shame when you're working on doing well People hate you yeah Buying nothing that's not the best for yourself Then they really hate you yeah You gotta live for you and no one else Don't let 'em make you feel Like you're not being real Just live how you wanna live You gotta do for you(Dig that) If you work hard then play hard (Dig that) And do what you wanna do (Dig that) Just pop ya collar Don't let what people say bother you (Dig that)

You perpetrators I got something to say

(Dig that)

You can eat it or throw it away

(Picture that)

You're just mad cause you're following in my trap But can you dig that?Hey ladies and my fellas You know you're doing cause they jealous

(Pop, pop)

And when they hate cause you're a go-getter

(Pop, pop)

Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you

(Pop)Hey ladies and my fellas

You know you're doing cause they jealous

(Pop, pop)

And when they hate cause you're a go-getter

(Pop, pop)

Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you

(Pop)You can see me every week

Hanging out with a different girl sitting next to me Cause I'm not up to settle down right now I gotta be free

Some of y'all fellas might be jealous

But y'all know that don't phase me

I just pop my collar, tip my hat

Turn my back on the ones that hated me(Dig that)

Never going home alone

(Dig that)

If she follows then you know it's on

(Dig that)

She gets the finger not the cellular phone

(Never that)

I let her know I won't be around for long

(Dig that)

To all you haters I got something to say

(What's that?)

You can eat it or throw it away

(Picture that)

Stop hating, wishing, waiting

Anticipating for my year to fade, oh yeaHey ladies and my fellas

You know you're doing cause they jealous

(Pop, pop)

And when they hate cause you're a go-getter

(Pop, pop)

Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you

(Pop)Hey ladies and my fellas

You know you're doing cause they jealous

(Pop, pop)

And when they hate cause you're a go-getter

(Pop, pop)

Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you

(Pop)I break my neck for the things I get

So much sweat just so I can get that check

And I'm not gonna let nobody bring me down

Nobody's gonna steal my crown

Because I eat good, I live good

I rock good, my life's good

If you got a lot and you're working for it

Pop ya collar don't be afraid to show itHey ladies and my fellas

You know you're doing cause they jealous

(Pop, pop)

And when they hate cause you're a go-getter

(Pop, pop)

Pop ya colla, don't let 'em sweat you

(Pop)Hey ladies and my fellas

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(Pop)

Songwriters

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