

# Pop, Lock and Drop It

## Huey

    Toot that thang up, mommy, 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  
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    Pop, lock and drop it  
Pop, lock and drop it Tonight, it's gon' be some changes  
    No acting sady  
    So stop acting and get it clappin'  
    'Cause I'm knowing you feeling me  
    Yeah, you cute  
    But don't let that shit go to yo' head  
    'Cause what this cutie won't do  
    Pimpin' another one will  
    You prepared, rockin' a skirt  
    And ya heels so tall  
And we ain't wit' none of that tricking, but our bills so tall  
    I been peepin' you fo' a while, and you throwin' it back  
    If you lookin' fo' you a balla, we got dough in da back  
    Look, yo' color caramel brown  
    And yo' skin so smooth  
    I'm havin' fantasies about what you and me can do  
    And you an undercover freak  
    You probably thinking da same  
I'm seein' light up on yo' face because you peepin' my chain  
    And I ain't tryin' a put you out there as if you a freak  
    So don't even take it that way; jus' say you did it fo' me  
And, yeah, you probably roll wit' me 'cause it's money in my pockets  
So before then I gotta see you pop, lock and drop it Toot that thang up, mommy, 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  
    Pop, lock and drop it

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Pop, lock and drop it  
Pop, lock and drop it I ain't gotta be yo' man  
But I really wouldn't mind  
We ain't got to talk again  
I'm jus' tryin' a have a time  
If you a balla, pull a stack out, and smack her on da ay  
Pop, lockin', cock blockas, get up out da way  
Let lil' mommy get low  
Give her space, let her sweat  
The club turnin' to hoolas 'cause they shirts is so wet  
From da window to da wall  
Lil' mama showin' her thong  
The broad freakin' herself; it's tellin' me that it's on  
You ready, then we can roll; I'm tellin' you we can go  
I'm thinkin' if I can handle it, the way you make it roll  
You groovin' and speedin' up  
You right in between us  
If you a strip teasa, then baby, don't tease us  
At first I thought I was trippin'  
But my vision gettin' clearer  
You moving that thang around as if you practice in da mirror  
She doin' a new dance  
What the next man said  
I'm like, naw; she just pop locking on a headstand Toot that thang up, mommy, 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  
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Pop, lock and drop it  
Pop, lock and drop it  
Pop, lock and drop it  
Pop, lock and drop it  
Pop, lock and drop it Make it roll to da left (Left)  
Roll to da right (Right)  
Pop, lock and drop it; get low, a'ight  
Make it roll to da left (Left)  
Roll to da right (Right)  
Pop, lock and drop it; get low, a'ight  
It ain't tricking if you got it

We got it, but I ain't givin'  
Just bounce it and roll wit' it, and maybe you roll wit' us  
It ain't tricking if you got it  
We got it, and I ain't givin'  
Just bounce it and roll wit' it, and maybe you roll wit' us  
Pop, lock and drop it  
Now pop, lock and drop it fo' me  
Pop, lock and drop it  
Say pop, lock and drop it  
What's yo' name, girl?  
Neva mind, neva mind  
Do you thang, girl  
Fire, you ain't neva lied  
What's yo' name, girl?  
Neva mind, neva mind  
Do you thang, girl  
Fire, you ain't neva lied a'ight! (Oh)

Songwriters

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