

# Pop That

## David Banner

Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?  
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl  
Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?  
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl  
Pop that thang, gone shake it for daddy  
You looking good when you up in the Caddy, we comin' down  
Then we up in the club, high as hell, we ain't givin' a fuck  
Mistress screamin' now, name the pot for me  
Later on you can gone ride on top of me  
Now, we can blow another sack, forget about the 'Lac  
Keep the block and bread daddy a stack  
It's like that  
Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?  
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl  
Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?  
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl  
I ain't lying, I get weak for the freak  
She's so sweet the way she pop, pop, pop, the butt-cheek  
She got gold in her mouth always hollerin' about the South  
If the boys came through, now, she's putting up the house  
It's true, boo, what I'm doing to you  
They way you come through the crib when the night is through  
And go down, say this? what they loving us  
Now, they really wanna be you, but they don't know how  
Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?  
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl  
Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?  
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl  
She looks so good when she came to me.  
Said, 'Boy, you better pay, I don't pop for free?  
Put it like this, you can suck my peter  
Or even go home, 'cause I really don't need her  
Put it like this, you can suck my peter

Or even go home, 'cause I really don't need her  
Put it like this, you can suck my peter  
Or even go home, 'cause I really don't need her  
I like girls that'll pop it all night for me  
And if another bitch trip, she'll fight for me  
And she'll ride on top like a rodeo  
She be poppin' in the club 'til it's time to go  
Then, it's straight to the 'Lac  
Screaming, 'Bitch, better gimme my scratch, believe that?  
If the boy started trippin', it's click-clack  
Pimp, grabbing my hand like they the Mack  
From the mighty, mighty, Mississippi, don't trip  
Just call me, and apply for a pimp  
It's all love  
Coming back for you boy back of the club  
When it's over, then maybe you get a hug  
Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?  
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl  
Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick?  
Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl

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