

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
 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
 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
Pop, lock and drop it
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
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
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' usPop, 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

CALVIN JERMEL MILLER, SHAD GREGORY MOSS, DANDRE LEMONT SMITH, LAWRENCE
FRANKS, FAHEEM RASHEED NAJMPublished by

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