

# Pop!

## Rare Treat

(The Last Artful, Dodgr)

Yuh, Yuh-Yuh  
Pop  
Adderall all night  
Uber, Lyft, In that G to drive?  
Drive it to you shift  
Stick ya move ya  
Might stick it through ya  
Upchuck and do ya grimey, yea  
It's fucked up yea it's that way  
Long road from a bad day  
From very nice to the top???  
?Even dutch cars? see no carpets

One, HU---  
Hundred miles per minute  
And I don't mind who win it  
Long as I finish

One HU---  
Hundred mile per minute  
And I don't mind who win  
First fin----???

Pop

(Myke Bogan)

Adderall all night  
Got promethazine and that liquid sprite  
It ain't activists  
It's some average shit  
But I still suggest you don't drink or drive  
I've been mostly high all my life  
I've been doing it the right way  
I'm on a grind, on a rise, some just might say  
And I just kinda go along when the night's fade  
And I do a lot of wrong in the right place  
For Christ's sake whats my path or purpose

I've had my chance, just never scratched the surface  
In that padded bra, she don't like bad at all  
And she kneel, sit, stand like a catholic church would  
A good do right?  
She probably keep me up all night

(The Last Artful, Dodgr)

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And I don't mind who win it  
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One HU---  
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And I don't mind who win  
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Lyrics Submitted by Biggietree

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