

Pop That

French Montana

[Hook]

Don't stop, pop that, don't stop

Pop that pop that pop that[Rick Ross]

Drop that pussy bitch, What you twerkin with

[Drake]

Im young Pa-pi, Champagne

They know the face, and they know the name

(Drop that pussy bitch)

What you twerkin with?Work, work, work, work, bounce (x4)

What you twerkin with (x4)[French Montana]

Work, work, work, work, work, work

What you twerkin with

Throw it, bust it open

Show me what you twerkin with

ass so fat, need a lap dance

Im in that white ghost chasin Pac-Man

Hundred out the lot, I be leaning thats a wop

Hundred large bring a mop

Cars tinted like Barack

Got a bass drop in my pocket

Thirty chains on my collar

Two drops, no mileage

Top off like Wallace

And Im hella smoke, bitch know that

Filthy rich before rap

Your new deal, I throw that

Three beans Im on that

We pop a molly, she buss it open

She seen the 'gatti, that pussy soaking[Hook][Rick Ross]

I love my big booty bitches

My life a Godfather picture

Local club in my city

I fell in love with a stripper

Bitches know Im that nigga

Talkin four door Bugatti

Im the life of the party

Let's get these hoes on the Molly

You know I came to stunt

So drop that pussy bitch

I got what you want
Drop that pussy bitch
Film it, film it
This bitch want me to film it
Ballin, ballin, like I play for New England
Spend it, spend it, spend a stack every minute
Thats fifty, one hundred, I see no fucking limits
Shout out to Uncle Luke
Shout out my bitches too
We the 2 Live Crew
2 for me, 2 for you
Feed them bitches carrots
Fuck em like a rabbit
Sorry that's a habit
Smoke a spliff and then I vanish[Hook][Drake]
I'm about being single, seeing double, making triple
I hope you pussy niggas hating never make a nickel
It's good to make it better when your people make it with you
Money coming, money going, ain't like you could take it with you
It's about to be a hit right now, fuck back then we the shit right now
Dropped Take Care, bought a mothafuckin' crib
And I'm pickin' up the keys to that bitch right now
OVO that's major shit, Toronto with me that's mayor shit
Gettin cheddar passes like KD, OKC that's playa shit
We don't dress alike, we don't rap alike
I shine different, I rhyme different
Only thing you got is some years on me
Man fuck you and your time difference
I'm Young Poppi, champagne
They know the face and they know the name
Got one watch that could probably pay for like all your chains
And you'd owe me change, ah !
Greystone, twenty bottles that's on me
On the couch, wildin' out yelling free my niggas 'til they all free
One of my closest dawgs got three kids and they all three
But we always been that type of crew that been good without a plan B[Hook][Lil Wayne]
Bitch! Stop talkin' that shit
And suck a nigga dick for some Trukfit
Okay I fuck a bitch and I'm gone
Thats gangsta: Al Capone
I make that pussy spit like Bone
I'm talkin' 'bout bone, bone, bone bone
Im fuckin with French, excuse my French
I lose my mind before I lose my bitch
Money aint a thing but a chicken wing

Bitch I ball like two eyelids
YMCM beat that pussy up, stop playin'
I make her ass scream and holla like rock bands
Im a beast, Im off the leash
I am rich like a bitch
On my proactive shit, pop that pussy like a zit
I go by the name Lil Tunechi
Your girl is a groupie
And nigga, you's a square
And I will twist you like an arubix
Motherfucker I'm on my skateboard
Watch me do a trick ho
Im 5'5 but I could six nine
Then beat that pussy like Klitschko
Its French Montana, fuck Joe
Its Weezy F, fuck hoes
Its truck the world
Its truck yo girl
Its Trukfit by the truck load, biatch! [Hook]

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