

Pop a Rubber Band

Travis Porter

This one right here
This for all the niggas standin' around in the strip club
No cash

[Chorus]

Pop a rubber band, pop a rubber band
Pop a rubber band, pop a rubber band
Shawty won't let go cause she know that I'm the man
She say she wanna bounce, hold a puppet in her hand
And I pop a rubber band, pop a rubber band
Pop a rubber band, pop a rubber band
And when we hit the club, we don't go there just to stand
We brought a couple grand, we gon' make them bitches dance
Cause we pop a rubber band

Used to jack, rolling up a jack
Shawty so thick, see her ass from the front
I'm playing with them bands hoe, I'm playing with them bands
I pop 'em like they Xanax, yea I pop 'em like they Xanax
Bring me anything, meet me girlies and we offer
Big chain, call me Dirty
When my color runs in the flute, tell them broads get it up
I love this stripper girl, man I just can't get enough
20 G's in a rubber band hoe I'm the man
Standing on the speaker, watch me do my money dance
One step, two step, three step, four
Pop pop pop that pussy, if you want big dough

[Chorus]

All black with some gold on
Forgiato's on the whip, get my roll on
Bad yellow bone bitch, ain't got no clothes on her
Four door Jeep, bitch ain't got no doors on her
Pop a rubber band, bitch I do this every night
Go out Friday night, early morning catch a flight
But turn the lights off, baby welcome to the show
If you ain't down to play your role bitch you gotta go
If you don't wanna go, then baby take a shot
I know you want these rubber bands, drop it like it's hot

Yea, I turned a flip into a movie set
And when she see rubber bands it get her pussy wet

[Chorus]

Look, shawty wanna shake that ass on me
I said cool, man Iâ€™m glad I got some cash on me
Young nigga 21, Iâ€™m a fucking boss
All this money that I throw 'em coulda bought a loft
And yâ€™all niggas canâ€™t afford those
No he doin' bad, his crib foreclosed
Yea, and I ainâ€™t nothing like that other man
Still looking polished with the hotties poppin' rubber bands
Spending money all across the world
Up the magic closet, have it with my nigga Earl
Yea, pulled up in the new Range
No, we had to make it rain with the loose change

[Chorus]

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