

Birdman & Lil Wayne, Pop That Pussy

(Girl)

Hold up, hold up is that who I think it
Is coming in here

(Girl #2)

Girl That's Cassidy

(Girl)

Hold on lets go to the dressing room
Get our self together put our
Pussy poppers on, we gon make
This money tonight

(Chorus)

Girl let me see you pop it pop it for that
Paper pop pop it pop it pa-pop it
For that paper drop then pop pop it
Pa-pop it for that paper
Then let me hit the blow
And pop it for the paper

(Cassidy)

I'ma hustla so I be on the grind (on the grind)
I always got the money and the bitches on my mind (on my mind)
And I was born to dine so every where I goes at (goes at)
The first thing I wanna know is where them hoes at (where them hoes at)
Where them girls that be takin off they clothes at (clothes at)
And where them girls that be slindin down them poles at (poles at)
Where them freaks at where them where them freaks at (freaks at)
Who will get down on the floor and make they cheeks clap cheeks clap)
The type of girl that let another girl eat that (eat that)
And if you gotta couple dollars you can beat that (beat that)
Where my girl who be out there on the creep at (on the creep at)
Where them freaks at I had to repeat that (repeat that)
Cause I'm a freak too I get that from my father (father)
Since I can remember I been poppin my collar (collar)
You brought a dollar then holla believe that (believe that)
Girl ya pussy powerful cause niggas need that (need that)

(Chorus x2)

(Sean P.)

Yea lil shawty fine lil shawty bout that paper
So I'm poppin bands I'm out here reppin for Dacada
Always be that fresh I guess that why they get my flavor
You a pill popper bitch so do us all a favor
Turn around and bust it open DJ call a waitress
I'ma make it rain what she be makin on the basis
Pop them rubber bands yall know what it is
Talkin strip club shawty cause I'm payin on some bills
Got them bottle on deck yea this is how I live
Nigga if you and ya lil homie hatin give you both a pill
Only in Atlanta yea this is where it is
If you into rubber throw a hundred dollar bill
Yea shawty fine lil shawty bout that paper
So I'm poppin bands I'm out here reppin for Dacada
Always be that fresh I guess that why she get my flavor
You a pill popper bitch so do us all a favor

(Chorus x2)

(Lil Wayne)

Um, well it's the libra baby now come play in my jungle ride my zebra baby
And my hair hang like Tarzan I am the man now be my lady
And u know u wanna be my lady and you know I'm intoxicated yep
I smoke an drink that grade A

And um I like to tounge kiss that's right tongue kiss
I'm talkin diamonds and pearl tongues young prince
And I got them bloods with me bandanna like a hippie
And I tell you this you can be my mistress next to sippii
Lets get it poppin honey now get it poppin shawty
Baby I can make you see more hearts than Ed Hardy
Invite you to my crib I gotta bed party
And I'm the DJ I make you say go DJ

(Chorus x2)