

Celly Cel F/ U.G.K., Pop The Trunk

Celly Cel F/ U.G.K.

Miscellaneous

Pop The Trunk

[Bun B] - Runnin off at they dick suckas gettin it crunk

[Pimp C] - Cuz I'm fuckin yo gal I got to pop the trunk

[Bun B] - Steady frontin like a man but you show me a punk

[Pimp C] - Nigga tried to jack my car I had to pop the trunk

[Bun B] - All we really came to do is just smoke some scum

[Pimp C] - Smokin at the tittie bar I had to pop the trunk

[Bun B]

Under Cali's blue skies, smokin on chronicles and chocolate ties

Even when we tell the truth, the hoes we lies,

Man ain't no disguise, doin ninety week flies,

Ain't got no time for middle men and small fries,

Only money conversation and big thighs,

Let me talk to your boss man, the nigga wit the pies,

And back yo ass up and don't act so surprised,

When pistols start to cock, hands start to rise,

Nobody move too fast I advise,

Or you can catch a hot one right between ya eyes,

Recognize I done set me sights on the prize,

And put lights out with boom fifty bye, bye's,

I'm labelin my life off of rap and weed highs,

And ask my agent bout my fuckin shoe size.,

But fuckin wit us ain't wise,

We get crunk, we came to pop the trunk

What, the trunk

[Bun B] - These niggas keep talkin like they want the funk

[Pimp C] - I knew he was the police I had to pop the trunk

[Bun B] - Runnin off at they dick suckas gettin it crunk

[Pimp C] - Man I'm sippin on [?] poppin the trunk

[Bun B] - Steady frontin like a man but you show me a punk

[Pimp C] - [?][?][?] I had to pop the trunk

[Bun B] - All we really came to do is just smoke some scum

[Pimp C] - To make it, make it crunk I had to pop the trunk

[Pimp C]

I know that they some bitches had to pop the trunk

California to Texas poppin the trunk

UGK and Celly Cel we bout to pop the trunk

Sippin on Hennessy [?] I fin to pop the trunk, bitch

Smoke somethin,

D time, PA, uh, '97

Smoke somethin,

Representin money, like Too \$hort bitch

Huh