

# Popek, Pierwsza Liga Rapu (feat Snoop Dogg & Moe Z)

[Intro:Snoop Dogg]

Nephew, lemme hear some of that kush you got  
See, that's what it is  
Yeah, playin' games, get you nowhere  
But if you keep it on the up, you might be able to slide out with the boss

[Zwrotka 1:Snoop Dogg]

I'm so cool, oldschool  
Big Snoop Dogg, got me breaking the rules  
I'm phenomenal, you momma knows, so imma go and get it, (He's gonna go get it)  
So you know i gotta spit it with the south side

Boss, twist that spanish  
But fire on the end of the bitch, now make me hit it  
ABQ, what you need to be fucking with Snoop, come through  
And see what it do, cuz ooh!

You got the look of a diva  
Dogg got it all, now follow the procedure  
I need you mind and, and brain your body  
Ain't nuthin but an East Side party (East Side!)

You know it's cracking like that, why you acting like that?  
Hand me a glass, lemme pour you some 'nac  
That's landy, but if you act right  
By the end of the night you get the candy

[Refren:Six Two]

[?]

[Zwrotka 2:Popek]

That's me Popek Monster  
Hello on cares Snoop  
Dziękuję za szesnastkę, pozdrawiam West Side  
Nienawidzą mnie Polacy  
Za to kochają mnie w Czechach  
Ty chyba mnie szanujesz, bo nie wzięłeś ani pensa  
W żyłach płynie rap  
W moim ciele mieszka bestia  
Rap to nuta gwałtu  
Niepołamowana agresja  
Słowo tego świata które wywodzi się z getta  
A nie gówna które oni piszą w swoich wersach  
Wierzę w siebie mocno, tak jak w Pana Boga  
Moje rymy jak naboje  
Jasny cel, obrona droga  
Kiedyś będę grał koncerty na stadionach  
Wierze w to co robię, nic mnie nie pokona  
Wśród niedowiarków to jest wielki szok  
Monster rośnie w siłę jak Microsoft  
Nic nas nie zatrzyma, to my robimy hip hop  
Pozdrawiam moich fanów, to by było wszystko

[Refren:Six Two]

[Zwrotka 3:Moe Z]

Money is a must, so believe, we got it  
Oldschool coupe with the roof cut, at it  
26 inches and dudes with hydraulics  
Batteries juiced up, trunk just knocking

Big money, big house, big everything  
Big oversized Civic where I every-mane  
Do my thing, and i shine like a light

When the Sun hit me in the rider's, too bright

Crowd down pier, make a right at the light  
They heard my chick there, it's a hell of a night  
Still got a appetite, get more dough  
All i see is green and the light's say "GO"

You already know I got a loaded four-four  
And a silent black rag, put the money in the bag  
I hit back, the shit i never had  
Seen me for a minute, but i'm goin in the pack

[Refren:Six Two]