

2 Live Crew, Pop That Pussy

FKI = Fresh Kid Ice

BM = Brother Marquis

Blowfly:

"Go-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-od-DAMN!! Shee-yee-YIT!! Look at the ass on that bitch! Look at the titties!"

(Mixx scratches "Aw hit me!" and "Hold your legs up on easy.")

Verse 1

[FKI] There's only one place where we can go

To see freaky hoes doin' shows

Doin' tricks to make us holler

On a giving night, all for a dollar

Silicone breasts, all on their chests

Nothin' like others, but above the rest

They'll do anything to turn us on

Them hoes got it goin' on!!

[BM] I like big booty and big ol' titties

Bitch, you know you've been fucked by many

So come and be my private dancer

I got some money if that's the answer

I really wanna be with you;

I get hard after seeing you

How hard? Hard like a rock,

When you make that pussy pop!

Chorus(2x): Luke

Pop that pussy! Heyyy! Pop that pussy, baby!

Pop that pussy! Pop, pop that pussy, baby!

Verse 2

[FKI] Freaky bitches with plenty of ass

Rollin' to the music and shakin' real fast

Bend over backwards, make me shout

And work that pussy, in and out

Movin' their body with plenty of action

Bringin' to the men more satisfaction

Doin' what they feel to turn us out

Just work that pussy all the way out!

[BM] Shake it! Don't break it!

It took your momma nine months to make it

Bend over and spread 'em, girl

Show-w-w me those pussy pearls

Rub that ass and play with that clit

You know I like that freaky shit

Girl, you know you look so cute

Throwin' that pussy the way you do!

Chorus

Verse 3

[FKI] Poppin' that pussy's a dance for the ladies

Straight from the South, into the 90's

Freaky bitches are the ones I like

In G-strings in the middle of the night

Smoke-filled stages, bitches in cages

Guards at the door, armed with gauges

As they dance and I get hot,

Keep throwin' that pussy! Don't stop!

[BM] I like the way you lick the champagne glass

It makes me wanna stick my dick in your ass

So come on, baby, and pop it quick

I fall in love when you suck my dick

Bitch, you don't know? You ain't heard?

Fuckin' with me, you're gonna get served

See, none of my bitches, they never complain

So come on, baby, and pop that thang!

Chorus

Luke:

Janet J, pop, that pus-sy!

Bu-bles, pop, that pus-sy!

Sandra P, pop, that pus-sy!

Ma-donna, pop that stinky smelly pussy, baby!

(Mixx scratches "Work this motherfucker!" "Shit, this good!" "Woo hoo")

Chorus

Luke:

BREAKDOWN