

# David Banner, Pop That

This some new shit nigga (David Banner nigga)  
Big Face!  
OOHH!  
Yeah!

[Chorus:]

Hey, baby girl  
What's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?  
Pop that thang, girl  
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl  
Hey, baby girl  
What's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?  
Pop that thang, girl  
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl

[Verse 1:]

Pop that thang, gone shake it for daddy  
You looking good when you up in the Caddywe comin' down, uh (Down)  
Then we up in the club, high as hell, we ain't givin' a fuck, Mistress screamin' now (Oh)  
Name the pot for me  
Later on you can gone ride on top of me  
Now we can blow another sack (Sack) forget about the 'Lac ('Lac)  
Keep the block and breaddaddy a stack  
It's like that!

[Chorus:]

Hey, baby girl  
What's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?  
Pop that thang, girl  
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl  
Hey, baby girl  
What's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?  
Pop that thang, girl  
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl

[Verse 2:]

I ain't lying, I get weak for the freak  
She's so sweet the way she pop, pop, pop, her butt-cheek  
She got golds in her mouth, always hollerin' about the South  
If the boys came through, now she's putting up the house (Oh yeah!)  
It's true, boo, what I'm doing to you  
They way you come through the crib when the night is through  
And go down (Down) bitches say this' what they loving us now  
They really wanna be you, but they don't know how girl

[Chorus:]

Hey, baby girl  
What's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?  
Pop that thang, girl  
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl  
Hey, baby girl  
What's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?  
Pop that thang, girl  
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl

[Verse 3:]

She looks so good when she came to me  
Said, "Boy, you better pay. I don't pop for free!"

Put it like this, you can suck my peter  
Or even go home cause I really don't need her!  
I like girls that'll pop it all night for me (Night for me)  
And, if another bitch trip, she'll fight for me (Fight for me)  
And, she'll ride on top like a rodeo (A rodeo)  
She be poppin' in the club 'til it's time to go (Time to go, time to go, time to go)

[Verse 4:]

Uh, then it's straight to the 'Lac,  
Screaming, "Bitch better gimme my stacks, believe that!"  
If the boy started trippin, it's click-clack!  
Pimp grabbing my hand like they the Mack  
(From the mighty, mighty, Mississipp, don't trip! Just call me, and apply for a pimp)  
It's all love  
Coming back for you boy back of the club  
When it's over, then maybe you get a hug

[Chorus:]

Hey, baby girl  
What's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?  
Pop that thang, girl  
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl  
Hey, baby girl  
What's your name? Who you with?  
Do you wanna get down with this pimpin lil chick?  
Pop that thang, girl  
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl

Pop that thang, girl  
Pop that, pop that, pop that thang, girl

Pop that thang girl (Pop that thang for me)  
Pop that thang girl  
Pop that thang (Pop that thang for me)  
Pop that thang  
Yeah, yeah, Ohhhhhhhhhhhh! Ohhhhh! Pop that, pop that, pop that thang!

[Answering Machine:] Saved message. Monday, November 3rd. 9:05 PM.

[Cocoa Brova:] Hey Banner, wut up nigga, its Coco, Cocoa Brova. You know one thing dawg I just