

**X****"Pussy Pop"**Visit "[Pussy Pop](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Method Man]

It's the Meth in the house! Ha, yeah, break it down.

[Xzibit]

When it's all said in done, we gon' be on top  
Cause we don't stop, now, lock it down, hit the spot  
and clown; Niggas relyin on special effects  
While the khakis and chronic, got the bitches still  
breakin they neck  
Move the crowd without breakin a sweat  
Trend setter, with a Beretta, so keep it on deck  
Cause you never know when Xzibit gonna move  
through the set  
Don't be scared, just be prepared and quiet as kept  
At a night club, talkin bout you don't go out  
And you tryin to got to school and make a certain  
amount  
But the last part, I just couldn't figure it out  
I guess its real hard to talk with a dick in your mouth  
Lightweight, like confetti, steadily tested by  
motherfuckers who ain't ready  
To deal with the legendary  
Soopafly, emcee, and bullett logo  
Shot callers, clear the whole block like we po-po

Chorus: Method Man

Round and round we go, it don't stop  
Till we all get dough, c'mon, make it hot  
Baby girl to the pussy pop, pussy pop  
Lick shots for the pussy pop, pop, pop!  
Lookin good with your stink-ass  
Type of ass make a nigga pull it over fast  
Make it hot, baby girl to pussy pop, pussy pop  
Lick shots for the pussy pop, pop pop!

[Jayo Felony]

Well, you gotta pop the pussy, get rid of the next with a

name on your gums  
It's the ?Bidulo Gang? bitch, we both want some  
You got titties and ass  
But I got a dick and some cash  
You ain't talkin bout shit  
Then I'ma smash, bitch  
On three, on me, bitch, you my property  
Daddy Jayo Felony, ain't nobody stoppin me  
And I said daddy, bitch thats what you gon' call me  
I ain't no simp or a wimp  
I'ma motherfuckin pimp  
Tear spots in my hoes, make they high-heels fall off  
You got me ? the fuck-up, if you think I'm goin soft  
on ya; I'm hard on my hoes that's how it goes  
Bitch, get up off your toes, and get my six-four  
? My name, you bounced, so you might as well break  
bread  
And only Dulo niggas know, whats the head  
My name is Billy Loco and this is my opinion  
I'm coming from SD, and Dulo is my religion  
Be-b-b-b- atch!

Chorus

[Xzibit]

I don't save or pray, or ? clothes  
All I really wanna do is win the game, fuck hoes!  
In Jamaica, at the Half Moon Villa, with a killa  
And a cocain dealer, layin low from the law  
See it all comes down to who's quick to draw first  
Pay attention, prevention, ridin off in a hearse  
Mister X to the you know me  
Thousand-dollar bitches wanna pop the pussy for free  
The disfunctional member of the Alkoholik family tree  
Frequently bang bitches, Wu-Tang, Killer Bee  
Hennessy on the rocks, with Pina Coloda  
At the Ramada, make you work hard like Donna  
For the cheese, got you down on your hands and knees  
After that we kick back and burn up some trees  
Mad shout, cause Xzibit's not the type to be treatin  
I'm an Alcoholic and I'm late for my meeting  
(Come on, Like that!)

Chorus

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