

Yo Gotti

"Pop That"

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Oh me so horny
Lets have sex in the morning
Pop that pussy in the daytime
Two bad bitches on the Frey line
3 0 5 Miami hoe, bitch kind of look like Tamy toe
Bitch I'm thick like Trina boy, that ocean pussy I can
feed it boy
Shake that ass for a real nigga
Flow so sick I'm ill nigga
Fuck that bitch 2 hours long, say you must be on that
pill nigga
That dick hard she like that
That pussy wet yea swimming pool, life guard need a
life jacket, jet ski & some goggles too
Bitch ain't got that salt water, Hoe might need that
chlorine
Bitch you ain't too old for that, ONE word hygiene
Can I fuck you with your heels on?
Meet me when then kids gone
DJ play my rack song
Pop that's her ringtone

Pop that pussy, Drop that pussy like you doing
perkalator
Fuck that nigga get yo paper, Your boyfriend the
biggest hater
Don't pay him no mind girl, he just want yo shine girl
I just want your inside outside or inside
Smack that ass like a muthafuckin high clap
Her fantasy to fuck a real nigga, how you love that?
Ain't no love don't show none
You ain't got no hair don't grow none
Leave that pussy faded wax it shave it
Told my bitch I made it
No more selling cocaine
She said she don't like rap, she fell in love with the
dope man
Cold game yea ain't that for her
My bitch g can't tell me nothing
My bitch street and her bitch eating
We be fucking til we water them sheets

She got that wet, I got that hard
Got her back, She got my heart
Pop that pussy got my card
Fuck all night I'm full of them bars
Don't stop Don't Don't Don't stop keep going hoe, but if
you can't suck that man right, stop there go the door

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