

## Three 6 Mafia f/ DMX, Project Pat "Poppin My Collar"

Visit "[Poppin My Collar](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Now every since I could remember I been poppin my collar

Poppin poppin my collar, Poppin poppin my collar  
Every since I could remember I been working this hoes  
And they betta put my money in my hand

[Project Pat]

I know you sick of the sicker when you see the rims thicker

The paint dripper, the ice in my range glitter  
I straight strip her, the cheese like pancake-ah  
Rollin' for cheese like the leaves in my handbreak-ah  
Project Pat ah tracting dime pieces-ah  
Dirty South-Ah, french braid, gold teeth-ah  
I'm out here making sense cause I'm out here making dollars  
I keep a fast bro dawg and I pop collars

[Crunchy Black]

She's just another hoe that I met in the hood  
I told her I was Crunchy Black and it was all good  
She might as well go on head and suck on my wood  
And let me whisper something in her ear if I could

[Chorus]

[DMX]

Yeah Yeah Gettin my country on WHAT! x4  
Yeah this how we do aight?  
I don't pop collars, I pop niggaz in the collar  
Pop niggaz 'til they holla, Pop niggaz for that dollar  
Pop now he can't swallow, Won't be no more bitin  
With a nigga gold gone, there gonna be no more fightin  
Missed it nigga? I eat life, I shit death  
Get down and go hard 'til ain't shit left  
Break niggaz pockets, Rake niggaz pockets  
Y'all niggaz know the deal, make niggaz stop it  
Anything get said about dawg, get said behind dawg back

Cause y'all know how the dawg act  
Light to the dawg without hittin a switch  
Got 'em screamin sound like I'm hittin a bitch,  
AIGHT?!?

[Chorus]

[DJ Paul]

Now when it comes to getting bread I got the keys to  
the bakery  
A lot of dudes swear they play man they some fake-ry  
Let me catch a girl up out some work and in my sight  
And believe I'm gon be atcha in the daylight with a  
flashlight  
I'm tryin to get paid however money is made  
Alot dudes like to pay ladies to get laid  
But me I ain't no pimp, I just love to borrow  
Paper from a fat bitch, a ugly bitch, a model fa real

[Juicy J]

Well you know me by the Juice man hangin out with big  
trees  
Standin on tha porch, drinkin liquor, drunk, smokin  
weed  
Trying to get a paycheck, but work force ain't came yet  
Thats why I stay in a girl ear to keep that pussy wet

[Chorus]

Visit [Three 6 Mafia f/ DMX, Project Pat](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.