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Young Mc "On & Poppin'"

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It's on and poppin and on and poppin and on and poppin yes it's on and poppin oh yes it's on and poppin and on and poppin and on and poppin yes it's on and poppin

Verse 1

show me the money ain't no time to act funny I'm a pick up the mic and rhyme for you honey cause the party got started 9:30 or so it's a quarter past ten so I gots to go with the key in the ride and I starts to cruise a foundation boom at the house of blues pull up as a velt parked the ride a boy says yo yo let me get inside but I only got one can't swing it now brother if you ain't got juice than you must pay the comer no disrespect gotta move gotta bounce got a lady and a cold drink waiting by the couch as I hit the do' see people I know lookin' at the big screen as they start the show gettin' in the flow and there ain't no stoppin' tonight's gon' be right cause it's on and poppin

Chorus

Verse 2

now as I sort to rear to take stock of the crowd I see fine faces of girls all around spotted one honey in particular who had me thinkin' of some extra cirricular with a physique so tight it was strange could put a dollar in her body and she'd spit out change

T Bone said man, can you believe the women I said naw as I got my 7-up with lemon

so I walked on over to the change machine said you're the hottest honey hangin' on this scene we could sit for a while talk about our dreams or we could take it to the bridge if you know what I mean

she said slow your roll hold on take your time
I think I know your face somebody said that you rhyme
I said my name is Young and I do hip hop
and if I get to hang witcha than it's on and poppin

Chorus

Verse 3

now every night is new year's eve when you got a fine lady hangin' on your sleeve and I've never been much for make believe so I'm a put it down propper by the time I leave E-man what up, then he told me hi I seen you talkin' to the lady that was oh so fly I said yeah later on we'll be hooking up turn around and this lady was booking up like a bat out of hell runnin' down the stairs and this wasn't in my plans for the sad welfare hopped in the 300 she was out like slick damn why that lady gotta be so guick so I headed back home with my feelings hurt and was it bad cologne or mouth wash not workin' then I hit the brake didn't know what to say see the same 300 parked in my driveway she said babe I'm sorry I hope you're not bitter got a 9-1-1 call from my baby sitter I'll make it up tommorrow when I take you shoppin' I said good I need some Jordans and it's on and poppin

Chorus

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