

Chris Brown "Poppin (remix)"

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(feat. Lil Wayne, Juelz Santana)

[Lil Wayne]

Chris Br-eezy I ... see ya daddy

Ya, right off the bat
I'm a mack
We can get it poppin, we can get it crack-in'
And if your man is whack
And if he lack what I pack
Then I will make you lack him
Shorty we can do what you wanna, how you wanna
Where you wanna, when you wanna - ask them
And my clip never droppin'
We can get it poppin' like a mac-ten
Brrrr-Dat Dat Dat on your back back back
I smack smack smack that
And I'm strapped with an automatic tongue
And it goes Brrrr-At-Dat Dat Dat
Now who wanna get shot baby I could tap that
Yup I could tap that (atta?) Rat Pack
I could lay back like a fat cat
But I'm a big dog on any track
Ah- and we got it pumpin' e'ry night e'ry night
When we get into our thing
You know I had to tell them young niggaz
When it come to the women I just switch like a mood
ring
But I'm rich, I'm high on the food chain
I'm hot, I smoke like two trains
I'm trained, I know how to do things
My thing - hot like blue flame
Flame- the fireman put it out
She hot- the fireman put her out
All she gotta do is call up emergency
And I will be on my way to the house
Not now? I know somebody home
Don't leave me noddin' baby
All you gotta do is bring that (cmon?)
And we can get it poppin' baby.

[Chris Brown]

Say what yo' name is
Ooh yeah that fits you girl
Tell me where you headed
Can I walk with you girl?
You got that look in your eyes
That look like you give your boy here a good ol' time
And I'm on it girl, that's right I'm on it girl
See this is the first time I had a girl
Who's looks set me on fire
I'm really trying to get to know you better girl
You aint gotta act like you shy
Cuz we gon' do, something
something is gon' get, done
And we gon' get, crunk
And have a lot of, fun
And I say...

Shorty, shorty
She growing her hair
She working them jeans
She talking that talk just li,li,like I like it
She keep it on and, poppin'
Shorty keep it on and poppin'
Ooh, ooh, ooh yeah
Shorty, shorty
The way you wearing that top, got your boy so hot
Aint no mistaking, playing, or faking
You got me open and waitin', and poppin'
You keep me on and poppin'
Ooooooh, oooooooh

Unh, unh, let me tell you

I'm tryin' to keep my swagger, but you 'bout to have
me girl
Jump through about four or five hoops of, ooh baby
Let's take it to the hood so the people can see you
girl
Oh yes you're mean and vicious the way you switchin'
Now I say
This is the first time I had a girl
Who's looks set me on fire
I'm really trying to get to know you better girl
You aint gotta act like you're shy
Cuz we gon' do, somethin'
Somethin', is gon' get done
And we gon' get, crunk
And have a lot of, fun
Ooooh, oohh ooohhhhh

Shorty, shorty

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She working them jeans
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[Juelz Santana]

Ya Dipset! I'm Santana, 'ey!

How ya doin' baby, nice to meet ya
Wait, let me not mislead ya
First off, I'm about my dough and cheese
Just call me a slice of pizza
Yup- I'll be your pizza guy
Deliver your pizza pie
I got a chauffer named Woodrow
Car named Bentley
When I speak he drives
Shorty know how to work it like a model
She get it poppin' like a cork on a bottle
Baby if you was a car
I'd put your doors in the air like a Murcielago
I leave you on a higher note
Then when Mariah Carey hit her highest note
You get diagnosed
With a higher dose
Of what you never had before- me!
Plus I aint like them other guys that be cryin' broke
Whinin' broke
I'm about my bread, you heard what I said
Baby I'm a loaf!
Come let me screw ya
Bring it here, let me be your tutor
We can go to Miami, ride down Collins, hop on that
scooter
Next thing you know we be K-I-S-S-I-N-G
In the back of my Maserati
Then I drop you off before curfew time
The kind of guy I be
Oh I'm
So kind
Them other guys ... are not like me
So don't pay them ... no mind
Uh-uh!

[Chris Brown]

Shorty, shorty

The way you wearing that top, got your boy so hot

Aint no mistaking, playing, or faking

You got me open and waitin', and poppin'

You keep me on and poppin'

Ooooooh, oooooooh

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