

## **David Banner** "Pop That"

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Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with? Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick? Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl

Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with? Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick? Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl

Pop that thang, gone shake it for daddy You looking good when you up in the Caddy, we comin'

Then we up in the club, high as hell, we ain't givin' a fuck

Mistress screamin' now, name the pot for me

Later on you can gone ride on top of me Now, we can blow another sack, forget about the 'Lac Keep the block and bread daddy a stack It's like that

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I ain't lying, I get weak for the freak She's so sweet the way she pop, pop, pop, the buttcheek

She got gold in her mouth always hollerin' about the

If the boys came through, now, she's putting up the house

It's true, boo, what I'm doing to you They way you come through the crib when the night is through

And go down, say this' what they loving us Now, they really wanna be you, but they don't know how Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with? Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick? Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl

Hey, baby girl, what's your name? Who you with? Do you wanna get down with this pimpin' lil' chick? Pop that thang, girl, pop, pop, pop that thang, girl

She looks so good when she came to me.
Said, ?Boy, you better pay, I don't pop for free?
Put it like this, you can suck my peter
Or even go home, 'cause I really don't need her

Put it like this, you can suck my peter Or even go home, 'cause I really don't need her Put it like this, you can suck my peter Or even go home, 'cause I really don't need her

I like girls that'll pop it all night for me And if another bitch trip, she'll fight for me And she'll ride on top like a rodeo She be poppin' in the club 'til it's time to go

Then, it's straight to the 'Lac Screaming, ?Bitch, better gimme my scratch, believe that? If the boy started trippin', it's click-clack Pimp, grabbing my hand like they the Mack

From the mighty, mighty, Mississippi, don't trip Just call me, and apply for a pimp

It's all love Coming back for you boy back of the club When it's over, then maybe you get a hug

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