

## **E-40**

# **"Pop Ya Collar"**

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Uh-huh, barbecue or mildew, hoe? Shit  
My fetti has a first name it's E A R L  
About my mail, shit  
Nigga you know I'm up in this motherfucker  
On a good one, fuck yes

You know what I mean?  
It's like a, a Y 2 ,yeah thing you know?  
We does this out here fo' schizzie  
We pop our collars, please believe that playboy  
Like this here

My moves is swift, I'm stiff with mine  
Remi Martin straight, then I hit it with lime  
It's time to shine, to strike my pose  
Five carats on my pinky, pickin' my nose, bitch

I stroll on hoes and give 'em a chance  
To let me see the ass while they backup dance  
I glance and breeze if the body is true  
I'm off and on to part two, hell

Now, I done scanned at the club  
(What else?)  
I popped my collar to all my folks with love  
(What else?)

And all the niggaz that didn't respond to me  
(What else?)  
I got my dogs watchin' constantly  
(What else, what else?)

With one hand in the baseball glove  
Hella throwaways and dangerous thugs  
For my protection and my protection only  
This boss balla slippin', whatchu thought I was phony?

Fresh up out my Coupe de Ville, I popped my collar  
twice  
About my money this loot is real, plus I'm dipped in ice  
I got a fat mansion on the hill 'cause I made a mill  
So if you see me please believe 'cause I'm yo' partner

still

(Pop ya collar)

It's all from the wrist

(Pop ya collar)

Been poppin' my collar since Moby was a goldfish

Leavin' 'em curious

Hoppin out of my Lincoln Continental, signature serious

Parkin' lot pimpin'

One of my niggaz yell, hold me down while I was pissin'

Is that young 40 y'all? Drunk as fuck and about to fall?

Done washed my shoes, the gators they bite

Baby bright light but not my type

But if she want tonight, she come with dollars

She either holler, or pop a nigga collar

I'm fresh up out that Coupe de Ville

Four times gold on my vogue wheels

Big sunroof with the insides ill

Gotta give it to the boy he got skills

Fresh up out my Coupe de Ville, I popped my collar  
twice

About my money this loot is real, plus I'm dipped in ice

I got a fat mansion on the hill 'cause I made a mill

So if you see me please believe 'cause I'm your partner  
still

(Pop ya collar)

I done stepped on in

(Pop ya collar)

Now can I come up?

All these freaks hang out at the dump

Me and my dogs got this party on pump

All the hoes look like they wanna hump

I'm bout to pull a lil' lightweight stunt

On a mizznission about that cut

Rough, buck, smokin' on a blizznut

Ticked, pucked, thinkin' that some was loc'd

Dick, Van Dyke, all up in her truck

Lick at night, E-Feezy ain't no punk

Gobble, swallow, get her hella drunk

40 ounce bizznottle, 'til I trump

Tip, hollow, mizzmillimeter thump

Feels no sinorrow for a sucka sap chump

Ya underdig? Yeah just  
You know just tug on your lil' shirt  
Pull it a lil' bit

Fresh up out my Coupe de Ville, I popped my collar  
twice  
About my money this loot is real, plus I'm dipped in ice  
I got a fat mansion on the hill 'cause I made a mill  
So if you see me please believe 'cause I'm yo' parter  
still

Fresh up out my Coupe de Ville, I popped my collar  
twice  
About my money this loot is real, plus I'm dipped in ice  
I got a fat mansion on the hill 'cause I made a mill'  
So if you see me please believe 'cause I'm yo' partner  
still

(Pop ya collar)  
Homeboy  
(Pop ya collar)

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