

Fat Amy

"Get It Poppin"

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[Fat Joe]

Crack! Yeah, Scott Storch y'all
Dirty, Crack! C'mon

[Chorus One: Nelly]

It's two up in the mornin girl, and the DJ playin that song
Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)
Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)
I said it's two up in the mornin girl, and the DJ playin
that song
Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)
Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)

[Fat Joe]

I got that plat no limit American Express card
Mami you can get whatever you like
Plus I got that all-black Phantom it's tinted on four sides
Go 'head kiss it, they can't see us inside
Mami tell me do you like - it, I know you like - it
It's written all over your face don't fight - it
You like - it, more than I like - it
So put it all over your face don't bite - it
From rags to riches, club packed with bitches
Had to bag them digits, her head game was vicious
(muah)
And we can get it poppin in the bathroom
Don't be selfish ma, go ahead and pass it to him
Then we can all fuck
It's like a million on my neck, got all of these bitches all
struck
Aowww! We pissy drunk off of Seraphim
I'm up in V.I.P. and these bitches are screamin let me in

[Nelly]

Uh, uh, uh, uh

[Chorus Two: Nelly]

It's two up in the mornin girl, and the DJ playin that song
Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)
Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)
It's two up in the mornin now, and I'm tryin to go home

wit'chu

Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)

Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)

[Fat Joe]

Ha ha, yeah, uhh, yo, uh

Get it poppin, go 'head and drop it

It's written all over your face, don't stop it

Just drop it, more like it's hot miss

Kick in the do' with the fo-fo messin with Joe

Now this chick got an ass so fat in fact I

Put a drink on it and I came right back

She would never talk to a lame like that

In my ear screamin how you got a name like Crack

Crack - similar to Mike Jones

Say my name enough, then I'm takin you home

Aowwwwww! You know I walk with I talk with

I sleep with the chrome, one squeeze and you're gone

What I look like, not takin at least

Three to six women out the club with me

Now we back to the fuck pad, call it the fuck pad

Cause all these bitches fuckin with me, talk to 'em dirty

[Nelly]

Uh, uh, uh, uh

[Chorus Three: Nelly, Fat Joe]

It's two up in the mornin girl, and the DJ playin that song

Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)

Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)

Well it's two up in the mornin and, them niggaz try'n
hate on your crew

Nigga what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)

Yeah what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)

[Fat Joe]

Now when them doors swing open with that awkward
motion

What'chu call it - suicide, it's a suicide

And if them niggaz talk shit cause they drunk off that
potion

They commitin - suicide, it's a suicide

Let's get it poppin my niggaz (Cook, yo)

I got a shotty my niggaz (oh, Lord)

I feel sorry for your mudda, give a fuck what you say

Spin your head back, promote you on a videotape

[Chorus Four: Nelly]

It's two up in the mornin girl, and the DJ playin that song

Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)

Now what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)
It's four up in the mornin now, and I'm tryin to go home
wit'chu
Girl what'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)
What'chu gon' do? (I'ma get get get it poppin)
C'mon

[Fat Joe]
Yeah, it's Crack! (What'chu gon' do)
Cafe Martorano, all my people in there partyin
All the party people across the world
Ladies, "Things of that Nature"
Aowwww!

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