French Montana "Pop That"

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[Hook]

Don't stop, pop that, don't stop Pop that pop that

[Rick Ross]

Drop that pussy bitch, What you twerkin' with [Drake]
l' m young Pa-pi, Champagne
They know the face, and they know the name (Drop that pussy bitch)

What you twerkin' with?

Work, work, work, bounce (x4) What you twerkin' with (x4)

[French Montana]

Work, work, work, work, work

What you twerkin' with

Throw it, bust it open

Show me what you twerkin with

ass so fat, need a lap dance

l' m in that white ghost chasin' Pac-Man

Hundred out the lot, I be leaning thats a wop

Hundred large bring a mop

Cars tinted like Barack

Got a brinks truck in my pocket

Thirty chains on my collar

Two drops, no mileage

Top off like Wallace

And I' m hella smoke, bitch know that

Filthy rich before rap

Your new deal, I throw that

Three beans l' m on that

We pop a molly, she buss it open

She seen the 'gatti, that pussy soaking

[Hook]

[Rick Ross]

I love my big booty bitches

My life a Godfather picture

Local club in my city

Bitches know l' m that nigga Talkin four door Bugatti l' m the life of the party Let's get these hoes on the Molly You know I came to stunt So drop that pussy bitch I got what you want Drop that pussy bitch Film it, film it This bitch want me to film it Ballin', ballin', like I play for New England Spend it, spend it, spend a stack every minute Thats fifty, one hundred, I see no fucking limits Shout out to Uncle Luke Shout out my bitches too We the 2 Live Crew 2 for me, 2 for you Feed them bitches carrots Fuck â€~em like a rabbit Sorry that's a habit Smoke a spliff and then I vanish

I fell in love with a stripper

[Hook]

[Drake]

I'm about being single, seeing double, making triple I hope you pussy niggas hating never make a nickel It's good to make it better when your people make it with you

Money coming, money going, ain't like you could take it with you

It's about to be a hit right now, fuck back then we the shit right now

Dropped Take Care, bought a mothafuckin' crib And I'm pickin' up the keys to that bitch right now OVO that's major shit, Toronto with me that's mayor shit

Gettin cheddar passes like KD, OKC that's playa shit
We don't dress alike, we don't rap alike
I shine different, I rhyme different
Only thing you got is some years on me
Man fuck you and your time difference
I'm Young Poppi, champagne
They know the face and they know the name
Got one watch that could probably pay for like all your chains

And you'd owe me change, ah!
Greystone, twenty bottles that's on me
On the couch, wildin' out yelling free my niggas 'til they
all free

One of my closest dawgs got three kids and they all three But we always been that type of crew that been good without a plan B

[Hook]

[Lil Wayne] Bitch! Stop talkin' that shit And suck a nigga dick for some Trukfit Okay I fuck a bitch and I'm gone That' s gangsta: Al Capone I make that pussy spit like Bone I'm talkin' 'bout bone, bone, bone bone l' m fuckin with French, excuse my French I lose my mind before I lose my bitch Money ain't a thing but a chicken wing Bitch I ball like two eyelids YMCM beat that pussy up, stop playin' I make her ass scream and holla like rock bands l' m a beast, l' m off the leash I am rich like a bitch On my proactive shit, pop that pussy like a zit I go by the name Lil Tunechi Your girl is a groupie And nigga, you's a square And I will twist you like an arubix Motherfucker I'm on my skateboard Watch me do a trick ho l' m 5?5â€∏ but I could six nine Then beat that pussy like Klitschko It's French Montana, fuck Joe It' s Weezy F, fuck hoes It's truck the world It' s truck yo girl It' s Trukfit by the truck load, biatch!

[Hook]

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