

Huevo Band

"Pop, Lock, And Drop It"

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(feat. T-Pain, Bow Wow)

[Huey talking:]

Aye, it's so beautiful when a plan comes together yup
It's your boy melv hits
You already know what this is
H-U-E-Y (reemix)
Bow Weezy
T-Pain
Hits Committed
Partna

[Verse 1 - Huey]

It's H-U-E-Y, home fly G five
And by the look in my eyes she have nice thighs
What her mama done gave her then grew from local to major
Pockets flooded with paper, born as a Missouri stater
Mami gon take it low if you can then touch your toes
You and your partna them, you can get dollas then
Trickin aint in my blood, but I'ma make it rain on'em
Too rich for dolla bills, I consider that as change
25's on my range, know that that's a odd number
The way you tootin that thang can make the guys wonder
What's underneathe or even if it's real
I'm hoping she a freak cause I ain't tryna chill
I'm tryna get it poppin, wit a shortie like mine
That's willing to drop it low enough to blow my mind
It's H-U-E-Z and Bow Weezy
Let's see if she can get lower than before on the remix

[Chorus]

Toot that thang up mamii make it roll
Once you pop, pop lock it for me girl get low
If yo mama gave it to you, baby girl let it show
Once you pop lock drop it for me maybe we can roll
(oh)

Pop lock and drop it [8x]

[Verse 2 - Bow Wow]

Damn lil mama I'm sayin
All that in them jeans (woo)
Aye, aye, let me holla at chu for a minute
Hey what it is they call me Bow Wizzle
Now pop, lock, drop it for me, make that thang jiggle
She moves her hips just like Shakira
If she was in a contest she would be the winner (yep)
From Ohio all the way to St. Louis, hey all the girls do it
just put your back into it
Now shake what she gave ya, I'm talking bout ya mama
If you wont do it for me then do it for these dollas
Cause I'ma make it rain, these otha dudes is lame
They talk a good game, but they can't do the same
Now drop it up and down, now take it to the ground
If you wanna please me baby all you gotta do is
Pop, Lock, and Drop It
But baby don't stop it, we can do it like Chris Brown girl
get it poppin
Man I'm a pro, look I'm far from a rookie
Girl get your pretty self over here gimme them cookies

[Chorus]

Toot that thang up mamii make it roll
Once you pop, pop lock it for me girl get low
If yo mama gave it to you, baby girl let it show
Once you pop lock drop it for me maybe we can roll
(oh)

Pop lock and drop it [8x]

[Verse 3 - T-Pain]

Shawty snap (yeah!)
GodDamn, shawty snap (shaw-tay!)
Yea
Now let me ask you a lil question that you never heard
How do you make them dollas disappear like i'm for
real for a lack of better words
Let me introduce my friend, Huey and Bow Wow
I'm the pain better known as Teddy Pin-Her-Ass-Down
I'm G (yea)
But, you probably already knew that
But you didn't know that I could make you pop, lock and
do that
Now understand i'm the baddest man alive
So let's just bend your knees and do the G5
Now we fly
Yea you can do it (yea)
Yea I know you see me (yea)
Yea you wanna be me (yea)
Yea you got my CD (yea)

Yea that's hits committed (yea)
Yea that's Baby Huey (yea)
Yea that's Bow Weezy (yea)
Yea that's Teddy Pain
I'ma make you climb the pole
I'ma play you depending on how this money unfold
And I got it from my mama I aint tryna go pro
If you pop lock drop it I might let all of this go
Oooh

[Chorus]

Toot that thang up mamii make it roll
Once you pop, pop lock it for me girl get low
If yo mama gave it to you, baby girl let it show
Once you pop lock drop it for me maybe we can roll
(oh)

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