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Huey "Pop, Lock, And Drop It"

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Toot that thang up mami, 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 could roll, oh

Pop, lock and drop it Pop, lock and drop it

Tonight it's gon' be some changes No acting sadity So stop acting and get it clappin' 'Cause I'm knowing you feeling me

Yeah you cute But don't let that sh** go to yo head 'Cause what this cutie won't do pimpin' Another one will

You prepared, rockin' a skirt And ya heels so tall And we ain't wit none of that tricking But our bills so tall

I been peepin' you fo a while And you throwin' it back If you lookin' fo you a balla We got dough in da back

Look yo color Carmelo brown And yo skin so smooth I'm havin' fantasies about What you and me can do

And you a undacover freak You probably thinking da same I'm seein' light up on yo face Because you peepin' my chain

And I ain't tryna put you out there As if you a freak So don't even take it that way Jus' say you did it fo' me

And yeah you probably roll wit me 'Cause it's money in my pockets So before then I gotta see you pop, lock and drop it

Toot that thang up mami, 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 could roll, oh

Pop, lock and drop it Pop, lock and drop it

I ain't gotta be yo man But I really wouldn't mind We ain't got to talk again I'm jus tryna have a time

If you a balla pull a stack out

And slap her on da ayyy Pop lockin' cock blockas Get up out da way

Let lil' mami get low Give her space, let her sweat The club turnin' to Hooters 'Cause they shirts is so wet

From da window to da wall Lil' mama showin' her thong The broad freakin' herself It's tellin' me that it's on

You ready then we can roll I'm tellin' you we could go I'm thinkin' if I can handle it The way you make it roll

You groovin' and speedin' up You right in between us If you a stripteasa Then baby don't tease us

At first I thought I was trippin' But my vision gettin' clearer You moving that thang around As if you practice in da mirror

She doin' a new dance What the next man said I'm like naw She just pop locking on a headstand

Toot that thang up mami, 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 could roll, oh

Pop, lock and drop it Pop, lock and drop it

Make it roll to da left, left Roll to da right, right Pop, lock and drop it Get low a'ight

Make it roll to da left, left Roll to da right, right Pop, lock and drop it Get low a'ight

It ain't tricking if you got it We got it but I ain't givin' Just bounce it and roll wit it And maybe you'll roll wit us

It ain't tricking if you got it We got it and I ain't givin' Just bounce it and roll wit it And maybe you'll roll wit us

Pop, lock and drop it Now pop, lock and drop it fo me Pop, lock and drop it Say pop, lock and drop it

Now what's yo name girl? Neva mind, neva mind Do you thang girl fire You ain't neva lied

What's yo name girl? Neva mind, neva mind Do you thang girl fire You ain't neva lied, oh

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