

## **Huey Feat. Bow Wow & T-Pain**

### **"Pop, Lock & Drop It"**

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Ay, it's so beautiful when a plan come together yup  
It's your boy Memph hits  
And ya'll already know what this is  
H U E Y  
(Remix)  
Bow Weezy  
T-Pain  
Hitz Committee, partna

It's H U E Y, home fly G5  
And by the look in my eyes she have nice thighs  
What her mama done gave her done grew from local to  
major  
My 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' ain't in my blood, but I'ma make it rain on 'em  
I'm too rich for dolla bills, I consider that as change

25's on my range, know that that's a odd number  
The way that you tootin' that thang can make the guys  
wonder  
Of what's underneath 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 shorty 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

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  
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Damn lil' mama I'm sayin'  
All that in them jeans, woo  
Aye, aye, let me holla at chu for a minute though

Hey what it is, they call me Bow Wizzle  
Now pop, lock, drop it for me, make that thang jiggle,  
yep  
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 won't do it for me then do it for these dollars

'Cause I'ma make it rain, these other 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 and 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

Toot that thang up mami, make it roll  
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Shawty snap, yeah!  
Goddamn, shawty snap, shawtay!

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, that's Huey and Bow Wow  
I'm the pain better known as Teddy bend her ass down

I'm G, yea, but you probably already knew that  
But you didn't know I could make you pop, lock, drop  
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 now you can do it  
Yea I know you see me  
Yea you wanna be me  
Yea you got my CD

Yea that's Hitz Committee  
Yea that's Baby Huey  
Yea that's Bow Weezy  
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 ain't tryna go pro  
If you pop, lock, drop it, I might let all of this go, oh

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

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