Huey Feat. Bow Wow & T-Pain "Pop, Lock & Drop It (Remix Version)"

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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 $I\tilde{A} \ \hat{A} \ \tilde{A}^{\text{TM}}$ 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 Iâ€Â™ m hoping she a freak 'cause I ain't tryna chill

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 Pop, lock and drop it

Damn lil' mama lâ€Â™ m sayinâ€Â™ 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, $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ m talking bout ya mama If you won $\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}}$ t do it for me then do it for these dollas

'Cause Iâ€Â $^{\rm m}$ 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 \tilde{A} ¢ \hat{A} € \hat{A} $^{\text{IM}}$ Man $I\tilde{A}$ ¢ \hat{A} € \hat{A} $^{\text{IM}}$ m a pro, look $I\tilde{A}$ ¢ \hat{A} € \hat{A} $^{\text{IM}}$ m far from a rookie Girl get your pretty self over here gimme them cookies

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 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 $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{m}$ m for real for a lack of better words Let me introduce my friend, that's Huey and Bow Wow $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{m}$ m the pain better known as Teddy bend her ass down

 $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}} m$ 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 $I\tilde{A} \not\in \hat{A}^{\text{TM}} m$ 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

 $I\tilde{A} \notin \hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{m}$ ma make you climb the pole $I\tilde{A} \notin \hat{A} \in \hat{A}^{m}$ 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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