

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 IÃ¢â€Œ™ 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
IÃ¢â€Œ™ m hoping she a freak 'cause I ain't tryna chill

IÃ¢â€Œ™ 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
Pop, lock and drop it
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
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m for real for a lack of better words
Let me introduce my friend, that's Huey and Bow Wow
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ m the pain better known as Teddy bend her
ass down

IÃ¢Ä€Â™ 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 IÃ¢Ä€Â™ 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

IÃ¢Ä€Â™ ma make you climb the pole
IÃ¢Ä€Â™ 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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