## Juvenile

## "Pop U -- feat. Fat Joe and Ludacris"

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You gon' make me pop you,I might have to pop you, You gon' make me pop you,I might have to pop you, You gon' make me pop you,I might have to pop you, You gon' make me pop you,I might have to pop you,

[Juve] Who that nigga is? What that nigga claim? Juve while(?) Magnolia, it's uptown thang, Soulja watchin ova me, so I'm gon' let it rang, Jus' gimmie the weed, the mic and I'ma get it off the chain. Ya'll actin like that nigga lost it, I ain't have not money now I'm back where the cost is, Crystal travel on my wrist lookin gooey, Thes ain't Birdmans, nope, these is real Guccis, Turn around the corner motherfucker tryin to sue me, Talk shit to me so I can hit em' wit' the two piece, We rock, we roll, we got control, Me and my man's gonna get the brains out these ho's, If she can dance, she can romance nice and slow, Be in a trance like it was ya man's pipe in the ho, I been sippin' a little somethin', just observin' the game, It's feeling good to be a OG, I'm deservin' it mayne I'm the nigga, nigga, the nigga, nigga, the nigga, the nigga, nigga You love to hate. I'm the nigga, nigga,

the nigga, the nigga, nigga, the nigga, nigga, nigga you love to hate...

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[Ludacris] Now ain't no telling where I might be, Cause there's a million other creeps crashin' around these streets lookin like me, Call em' my stunt doubles, So if you think you hit Luda wit' the ruga', I'ma be in Cuba blowin' blunt bubbles, On the double, looking for trouble(we stared) Tha' eye on my gat is cocked (it's retarded) I'm sippin' lane, smokin' green and I'm so hot, I tote machines, people call me "I, Robot," Bang to the boogey, boogey, bang, bang, Let my lil' partnah borrow my necklace and hit bitches with the same chain, It's not computer love, I'm gettin' great brain, Got a hard drive but they blow me out my main frame, Now how you like that? I got ya' momma pitchin quarters on the corner, Getin' corner then come right back, I'm making tight stacks, So if it ain't Juve or Luda, then can it nigga, We don't even like that, I'm the nigga, nigga,

the nigga, nigga, the nigga, nigga the nigga, nigga You love to hate. I'm the nigga, nigga, the nigga, nigga, the nigga, nigga, the nigga, nigga, nigga you love to hate...

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