

Ludacris

"P-Poppin'"

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{One more again
Head down pussy poppin' on a handstand }

Head down pussy pussy poppin'
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On a handstand
On my American bandstands
Summersaults cartwheels bitch just keep on dancing
Chinese splits-splits slide on down that pole-pole
And feel this dick-dick gettin' outta control-trol
Oh no keep goin' till a nigga like me say stop
Let it kiss the sky and then make it drop
Tuck and twist if you don't like it you can fuck Cris
I'm rubbin' clicks so stay in catch don't try to duck and miss

Do your stretches don't pull no hamstrings
You got me movin' in fact you doin' the damn thang
Stronger muscles exercise every body your body hurts
Let's do this sweatin' thank God your bath and body works
I like a woman that makes her own dough don't need a lot of help
But your heart'll melt if I put a thousand in your garter belt
Lip gloss traces you're pierced in 11 places
And your lips down town just made some familiar faces like woah

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I'mma send a chapter to this pussy poppin' legacy
Tryin' ta be that bitch can't no bitches don't fuck wit me
When I pop that Cris I'm on that business and bubbly
When I'm in that 6 wit 20's spinin' I'm luxury
'Cuz I got that head game
Fuckin' up that bed frame
But don't get me wrong now shawty gon' let that led
hang
Better learn that game shawty

Better get yo' man shawty
Fo' he end up tamed and be gone all in the brain
shawty
This here be futuristic
This business so explicit
The way I break it down for you bitches, it's so exquisite
Let it go now front back watch me drop it like that
Show me where that money at
Boy come wit them money stacks

Break in wit that pussy poppin'
That pussy droppin' to the floe
And got these niggas slobbin' he wantin' mo'
Wit out that doe popi ain't nuttin' happen
'Cuz that's the show I'm from go jukin' that pussy
poppin'
Stoppin' that pussy droppin' gone

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Every time we hit the club
We at least 50 deep
Smokin' purple po and grichi got everybody keyed
In the club 7 days a week party be be off in this bitch
That hoe poppin' droppin' god-damn shawty who is this

Redbone wit a scorpio tatted on her tummy
I'm sittin' slouched back in the chair stuntin' waving
money
And shawty start zig zaggin' a derriere for me
A bowlegged darbreded said her name was Strawberry
Up her pussy shawty pushed in a whole bottle o' mo
Reached in my pocket grabbed a G and then threw it on

the floe
Here you deserve this doe now jump on stage and work
the pole
Face down ass up hoe hands on those

Now pop that coochie you know the procedure
If you want this cash gotta make that ass shake like a
seizure
Either magic or please us
Find me spending G's up
Maxin' out my Visa
Trickin' on strip teasers

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