

Ludacris

"Pussie Poppin"

Visit "[Pussie Poppin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One more again
head down pussy poppin on a handstand

[Hook]

Head down pussy pussy poppin
Head down pussy pussy poppin
Head down pussy pussy poppin
Head down pussy poppin on a handstand

On a handstand
On my American bandstand
Summersaults cartwheels bitch just keep on dancing
Chinese splits-splits slide on down that pole-pole
And feel this dick-dick getting outa control-trol
Oh no keep goin till a nigga like me say stooooop
Let it kiss the sky and then make it droooooop
Tuck and twist as tho like you be fuckin cris
IÂ'm rubbin clits so stay and catch donÂ't try to duck
and miss
B-Itch Do your stretches donÂ't pull no hamstrings
You got me movin in fact your doin the damn thang
Stronger muscles exercise every part of your body
hurts
Lets do this sweatin thank god your bath and body
works
I like a woman that makes her own dough
DonÂ't need a lot of help
But your heartÂ'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!

[Hook (x2)]

IÂ'm a send a chapter to this pussy poppin legacy
Shawna be that bitch and cant no bitches come fuck wit
me
When I pop that cris IÂ'm on the business and bubbly
When IÂ'm in that 6 wit 20s 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 is so exquisite
Let it go now front, back, watch me drop it like that
Show me where that money at
Boy come wit them 100 stacks
Now break in wit that pussy poppin
That pussy droppin to the floor
And got these niggas slobberin he wantin more
Wit out that dough popi can't nuttin happen
Cuz that's fa sho I'm from the go u get that pussy
poppin
Stopin that pussy droppin GONE

[Hook (x2)]

Every time we hit the club
We at least 50 deep
Smokin purple coat and grichi got everybody keed
In the club 7 days a week find DTP off in this bitch
That ho poppin dropin 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
As shawty starts zig zaggin her derriere for me
A bowlegged thoroughbred said her name was
strawberry
Up her pussy shawty pushed in a whole bottle of mo
Reached in my pocket grabbed tha G and then threw it
on the floe
Here you deserve this dough now jump on stage and
work a pole
Face down, ass up ho, hands on those
And pop that coochie you know the procedure
If you want this cash gotta make that ass shake like a
seizure
Either magic or pleasers
Find me spending g's up
Maxin out my visa
Trickin on strip teasers
Yea

[Hook (x3)]

