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Lupe Fiasco "Pop Pop"

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Ya'll dont wanna see them pop pops when this on cause if niggas get them pop, pops then they gone you know i dont pop, pop at the bar but i might send pop, pops through your car Ya'll dont want them pop pops when this on cause if niggas get them pop, pops then they gone who is that kid with the jewels in his face with the tools in his brace put the tool in your face got the police, the hustlers and the gangstas nervous and all these little rappers on basic service i'm knowin i aint the hottest nigga out got that fire though you gone have to put your hottest nigga out and i aint talkin bout when the partys over i'm a moltov cocktail bicardi thrower fifteen karrot bezzled out bigari holder size ten aligator, skin mari loafers and i'm just like the cops word to the life cause i serve and protect wit a bird and a tech and when the lights on gotta merge to the right sixteen drop in new jers[ey]in with rice or in chicagow with the truck or in the valow with the luck or in lala with chuck or in gana gettin ducks or in jamaca speakin partwa in the huts

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cause if niggas get them pop, pops then they gone who is that kid with the jewelry on his arm with the fury in his palm got the fury all along

fiasco, fiasco send shots ten blocks split tops i rent cops and bend blocks and benz drops i been hot now shake spot or take shot like hen rock my gridlock on big blocks that miss not that a tip yachts and flip drops so spit out the hip hot the wrist watch rock dont risk it watch in the ristwat with chics who sip ---livin so cris pop my clique cop pot your clique get kidknocked your clique stop we spin knots send hustler to my hustlers locked in jin pop and they able to switch spots there is not stand back hand clap kick stomp what you in pop bust m's put you inbox i'll push box dog you push my R it LU man i told you all ya'll

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