

## The Game

### "Pop That"

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[Intro]

Hey Walle, get on the phone man, call that nigga Meek Mill

Tell that nigga Meek Mill get on the phone call that nigga Boss

Tell Boss get on the phone, call that nigga French Montana man

Tell this nigga let me hold this beat too man, lego

Pop that, don't stop, pop that don't stop x4

Uncle Luke, you better that hoe,  
I'm the shit bitch and I know you smell that hoe  
Beat the pussy I swoll that hoe  
Lick the cat and it ain't a hoe  
Cops be easy never wear that dope  
You from the Kim Cain nigga share that hoe  
Reall nigga everywhere I go  
You got one, you better mad that hoe  
She got a fat monkey, a camel toe  
She a meenie and she call me daddyo  
She like it from the back, no paddy oh  
I'm from the a€¦to her daddy know  
I'm fresh as fuck, no flat top  
I got sit flops in that black drop  
I got green things in my backpack  
I'm thugging, welcome back Pac  
I'm a mac nigga, no laptop  
My bitch ass fat and no ass shots  
She get motivated when that cans drop  
Don't call my bitch no stripper nigga  
She's an exotic dancer to twerk when you tip her, nigga  
Amber Rose ain't got nothing on my life  
Made in good, ain't got nothing on china  
And I ain't no tiger, I ain't no tiger  
Made in good, ain't got nothing on china  
Shit Japan ain't got nothing on china  
Wish that was me, nothing on china  
Damn, there I go again  
I ain't tryna start nothing by speaking nothing on china  
Don't stop, popping that, she pick it up and she

dropping it  
I like red bones a little chocolate  
And I'm asap with that rocket list  
And I'm swagging and splashing and fucking these  
hoes  
I'm blowing that kush and it's stucked in my clothes  
They blowing my dick for that nothing they knows  
These niggas they know they can't fuck with the flow  
My mind be as cold, my bitches are hot  
We walk in the club, she sneak in the Glock  
We turning it up, off of peach and Sirock  
With bottles and bottles  
Like when does it stop?  
With models and models they known to be fucking  
She say she a virgin I know that she bluffing  
I'm not gonna stuffâ€¦  
I turn on the oven and whoaaa!!!

Coke boy I like home boy  
I got a gold impala like gold boy  
Twerking it, working it  
Like waffle house I'm serving it  
They play with it, I'm murking shit  
â€¦ you square niggas with your circle head  
And you don't stop, what you twerking with x4

Pop that, don't stop, pop that don't stop x4

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