The Neptunes Present Clones "Popular Thug (Kelis)"

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You know what I am You know what I do well at least I thought you knew They call me Pusha Damn

I take you like a slap in the face Every time the bass is mentioned like I had bad intentions Listen, I thought love was given So for you I did those things you were missing

Never have to say please gimme borrow As long as I got yay and two semi autos And connects in the jets like wetback Carlos I ain't askin' you to follow just think about tomorrow, please

I should have known
By the way that you stared
Eying passes by
Like you're rich but life ain't fair

But you make my record skip Make my record skip Make my record skip Make my record skip

I would have never talked to you

If I had known you was a popular thug

Hey, popular thug

You're damn right

I would have never talked to you

If I had known you was a popular thug

Hey, popular thug

You're damn right

I can't help if I'm a thug and I'm popular
I think that come along with driving a shocking car
Watch the coke light up they life the rocks with stars
Had fiends talking crippled 'cuz they locked they jaw

Pusha T you think it's cool that you deal Bout as cool as that breeze on the beach in Brazil As long as fiends want pain then I'm gon' slang When my financial change then I'm gon' change

I should have seen In the way you touched my hand Shuffling your car keys But sounded like a gentleman

But ya make my record skip Make my record skip Make my record skip Make my record skip

I would have never talked to you
If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn right

I would have never talked to you

If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
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You don't know it yet, it's the life that I live that you love And the fact that I'm thug that had you holding techs When you really didn't know what it was But you did it out of love, shit

Far from deprived give you all of you fetishes Like treacherous necklaces, beget etceteras Colors coming out make your head spin like exorcist Spending bright futures in the hood all them no good messages

I should have heard it In the way you said my name While I analyzed your tone You were formulating games

But you make my record skip Make my record skip Make my record skip Make my record skip I would have never talked to you

If I had known you was a popular thug
Hey, popular thug
You're damn right

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