

## The Nails

### "Pop Off"

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[Are you ready?]

[San Quinn]

Give me a minute to get in it  
Give me a minute with one of your main bitches  
Mental fitness I demonstrate  
Right in front of your eyes  
Watch your bitch elevate from a five to a nine  
Confidence booster all in her mind  
And I'm checkin' every dollar and dime  
[Come with me]  
To the city where my committee chase titties and ass  
[Are you ready? Come with me]  
I'll show you where the check break fast  
And we bust heads fast  
If a nigga not in single file  
Run up on him single style  
Let the thing break him down  
You love my methods  
Take a nigga off the Earth if he on my shit list reckless  
The key copper  
Have to eat proper  
Bitches lookin' for guidance  
Had to be proper  
Tone Capone is the beat dropper  
The jump off is jumpin' off proper  
And it's about to get hotter

Chorus: Keak Da Sneak

[Come with me]  
Til it pop off  
And you better be ready for the jump off  
[Come with me]  
Til it pop off  
And you better be ready for the jump off  
[Come with me]  
Til it pop off  
And you better be ready for the jump off  
[Come with me]

[Keak Da Sneak]

I still rep Walnut Street in deep East Oakland  
The 100 block where you can your whole shit broken  
Like Mystikal "Still Smokin"  
The life ??  
And rent free  
I never let nothin' live on my mind  
I gotta grind [grind], shine  
And fight for my grandma  
And don't do nothin' stupid like Hammer  
Til I go bankrupt  
Steady drinkin' til I finish my cup  
Then bust ya head before I shoot up the gut  
Fresh outta Folsom and proper beef injections  
Chosen selections  
Cuz girl I ain't fuckin' without protection  
I'm harder than erection  
Teachers so you study your lessons  
And advise for that viewer discretion  
On a scale to 1 to 10 I get 11  
Give a toast to the pussy like Devin  
And beat it up off Sprite and Seagram 7  
I've plottin' on a way to get rich  
And keep bread out that cock  
And all the folks in the hood aimin' for head  
Shots of lead poppin'  
Situation's crucial  
And every nigga I'm wit is feelin' neutral  
Fuck takin' 10 paces  
And drawin' down  
This ain't no Western movie  
Roll a Swisher, pass it to Ric  
Sat the window wit the doobie  
I'm lookin' at booty  
Onion ass on the strip  
You fine but baby girl where your whip  
It's jumpin' off

[Chorus]

[Juvenile]

While I'm outtie on the West  
I got the best weed  
And the best hoes  
I'm on the block at all times dressed in the best clothes  
My focus is money cuz pussy come natural  
I only fuck wit those that can show me some collateral  
I deal 'em all off top  
I ain't a child molester or a killer  
I don't need y'all props  
Shit, if she wit me, she know what it is  
We hotellin' and you don't deserve to go to the crib

If yo potna wanna roll she can roll  
I ain't gotta touch  
I like to smoke and watch you freaky hoes  
And I could have my choice  
Enie, meenie, miney, mo  
Bust a nut, get the fuck  
Play it how it go  
My main ho called and told me she made some money  
I said "Bitch you ain't never come gave it to me!"  
How many woman now done wanna get gangsta for me  
Gotta be willin' to get down on your hands and stomach  
[Are you ready?]

[Chorus]

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