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Barosso & Russel "Pop Them Collas"

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[Cap.One talking] Fuck that nigga Shit nigga I'm from the Windy City nigga It aint nothing but pimps out there nigga Shit so if you down with the Bay fuck it We take this pimpin shit world wide nigga Fuckin Pimpin.com You know what I'm sayin Put this shit on the internet Shit be real with this shit nigga The game never change only the players I can't stop this shit nigga It's in my blood nigga I'm a pimp [Cap.One] Check I'm nuttin but a mother fuckin P-I-M to the P C-A-P die I put that on a G I'm gonna change the game And bang your thang While taking center stage My nigga I switch nothin but the heat When I'm bumpin up your streets Niggas here the bass poundin Hoes soundin and drownin Surrounded when I'm clowin Oak town and Windy City put it down And when a pimp nigga dance he bounces Now tell me what them hoes like Givin them niggas some head Jump in the bed Then fuck um the whole night Oh my Pimpin ain't an illusion my nigga the shit is like a gold mine So I'm Trying to get my hands on a rock and fill my shit up like a predential

Writing around without a pen or a pencil

A block away instrumentals ya'll niggas cant fuck with

my credentials I'm into it

[Cap.One] Chorus: What you know about Pop them collas y'all (pimpin) Pop them collas y'all (pop them collas y'all) (2X)

[Cap.One] Bitch I'm sick of Chi but anyways I ain't trippin I'm gone I meet a hundred hoes in every state Fuckin around with heavy weight ass niggas Who be steady pimpin these hoes Getting sprung each and every day Mezzy, Twista and Deseree And was some bad ass bitches Let um fuck with Penny and Alizae I was off in an eagle when its your brotha with another hoe She gave me cause she spotted me a mile away After the party she wanted to come and chill with me Had her girls with her said they met us at the hotel I was trippin cause my nigga Shawn was laughin at they asses callin names I told G yeah i know these hoes well We proceeded to bail nor we fixin to roll in the L Ready to d off in these city hoes Pimpin ain't easy but somebody's gotta do it yo I got plenty of dough And I went down to get a buck and hit it more

Chorus (2X)

[Cap.One] 24-7 pimpin a day gone Hook up in tha studio with niggas in tha Bay strong With the havanahs and the links on "Pop Them Collas" ain't only an expression but a theme song My nigga even when it seem wrong And you down and you lucky your money and comin just to stay strong But rock a nigga in your face wrong Before we get a 50 and it sticky and quickly it plays on I'm here to represent the street light Niggas that run up and hitcha with everything with 9 millimeters Cheaper I'm runnin with some go-getter niggas who steady be rollin tha reefer She's a Feminist women you know the rest she cant swim so she drown When I skate through your town You can hit me on my hip and if you use the right code we can blaze up a pound

Chorus to fade

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