

Ms Mukupa

"Poplife 2000"

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Ah huh
Do you feel it? Ah
Poplife 2000
What! Miss Mukupa,
The Party Pooper.

What's a matter with your world?
It's some other man playin' with your girl,
Did you want diamonds when he gave her pearls?
Did you go slow when you wanted a twirl?
She sang it out in fancy bars with the fancy cars,
When she need some pot, so she can get high like
Mars,
â€~Cause all I can see she may be horny,
Wanna be with stars and get celebrity too,
She dress like a drummer, she go hell what they say,
She's got her mind on da money and da money up
there,
She's talkin' to town, no one could bring her down,
She doesn't wanna drown, she's gotta get around,
I guess we all searchin' for the sun in out life,
Some wanna do it straight, some wanna do it trifle,
We all lookin' for that cream on top,
â€~Cause he know life weren't funky without that pop,
c'mon.

Poplife, everybody needs a frail,
Poplife, we all got a space to fail,
Poplife, everybody can't be on top, (that's right, ya'll)
And life it ain't real funky,
Unless it's got their pop diggin'.

C'mon
Miss Mukupa, the party pooper.

Worldwide masters like to many classes,
Bitches stay so she can dance like the masses,
Hopes they flow when it comes to different pleasures,
Flash da gold, I shall spank God to treasures,
Hosted by the cash from the aqua,
Money who beholds the what, to do rock ya,

Usin' the dough for the nose and where the money
goes,
Hangin' out, will bite ya for that's where ass flows, it
shows,
That even though we're petty or we're needy,
We all got the dream of the greedy,
And I got my weed on, to give my whirl on so I can turn
off, ah ha
The next dawn, dig it.

Poplife, (uh) everybody needs a frail, (that's right ya'll)
Poplife, we all got a space to fail,
Poplife, everybody can't be on top, (that's right)
And life it ain't real funky,
Unless it's got their pop diggin'.

Poplife, (uh) everybody needs a frail,
Poplife, we all got a space to fail, (I can feel ya)
Poplife, everybody can't be on top, (ah ha)
And life it ain't real funky,
Unless it's got their pop diggin'.

What ya puttin' in ya nose?
Is that where your money goes, yeah yeah,
To rip off affection flows, I think it's hot,
There will be no water,
When you'll find the bell's ringin'.

Poplife, everybody needs a frail, (poplife 2000 eh ah)
Poplife, we all got a space to fail, (what what what what)
Poplife, everybody can't be on top, (that's right)
And life it ain't real funky,
Unless it's got their pop diggin'.

Poplife (ey ey c'mon c'mon)
Poplife (that's right ya'll)
Poplife (hey ih yeah)

And life it ain't real funky,
Unless it's got their pop diggin'.

Poplife, everybody needs a frail,
Poplife, we all got a space to fail,
Poplife, everybody can't be on top,
And life it ain't real funky,
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