

## Trai'd "Popular"

Visit "[Popular](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

I just wanna be popular

Popular

Popular

A cool kid she just wanna be Popular

Popular

Popular

A cool kid he just wanna be popular

popular

popular

A cool kid we just wanna be popular, popular

Let's put this all in perspective

Look we like being accepted

There's boys and girls around a world

There really aint no exceptions

And she can say that she loves you

But I just thought I should mention

The famous nigga had your girl

sucking seaman in seconds

Shame i be counting my money

Instead of counting my blessings

And I swear this paper chase

Became somewhat an obsession

Wanting to be acknowledged

When you're in others presence

we all just wanna be popular

I'm just first to confess it

So now I'm all up in a cut

Like antiseptic in infections

Cooler then a fan

You only get one first impression

Am i wrong

Guess we all got a problem with rejection

Girls wake up using make up

Hiding all they imperfections

And I just wanna be a star

I hope to God I'm not forgotten

But I don't got it bad

Like that bitch that I'm cocking

Cause she contemplates a sex tape

To get a name popping

Guess what we all got in common

[Chorus]

I just wanna be popular

Popular

Popular

A cool kid she just wanna be Popular

Popular

Popular

A cool kid he just wanna be popular

popular

popular

A cool kid we just wanna be popular, popular

[Tyga]

I look in the sky and i can see my good side

Floating away selling its soul for some cheap gold

Girls choosing us

Life on a tour bus

Giving it up coz quick fame make you bust a nut

Though i despise but black tints cover my eyes

Hoping if i had a daughter

This topic never be brought up

Fame start us

Turns us all into starers

If one break away pray the others tag along coz

Long John's cold world w-wen you lonely

But now you popular and you got two homies

Friends cant call you coz they say you out the country

But this is what you wanted

So you got to live the moment

Watchin every turn for the roaches on the curb

All they do is hate thats my f\*\*\*\*ng word

Thats my f\*\*\*\*ng word

All they do is hate saying

[Chorus]

I just wanna be popular

Popular

Popular

A cool kid she just wanna be Popular

Popular

Popular

A cool kid he just wanna be popular

popular

popular

A cool kid we just wanna be popular, popular

[Trai'd]

From my life  
To her life  
To his life  
I know that I just wanna be popular  
We just wanna be popular (x2)

Somebody telling me  
How this verse should begin  
Not that I need any help  
Just want it right so i could be fitting in  
I heard these girls like tats  
Now some shit's on my skin  
I guess I take her two sense to let the tricks chip in  
Then again  
I told melf I'm no good on the shelve  
But ever since he got with Toya  
He's been feeling himself  
I wish this was a game i could assemble myself  
Could a record label give me some help

[Chorus]  
coz I just wanna be popular  
Popular  
Popular  
A cool kid she just wanna be Popular  
Popular  
Popular  
A cool kid he just wanna be popular  
popular  
popular  
A cool kid we just wanna be popular, popular

Visit [Trai'd](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.