

# Uffie

## "Pop The Glock"

Visit "[Pop The Glock](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

MC Mic  
People Call Me Uff  
When I rock the party  
Bust a nut  
Feadz is breakin' out the beat  
Shit be hotter... Then Me  
Me and He are criuse on a mission  
Better watch out my clan gets vicious  
Bad ass bitch  
I'm rated X  
I'm gifted  
Ain't gotta sell sex  
Cross the beach onto the street  
Gotta work hard  
No room to cheat

Crunk and grind that's my bloodline  
Feadz is mixin  
Uffie's shoutin  
Uffie's bangin  
Feadz is bangin  
Time to get low  
Do the toostie roll  
That's how we do  
Do it hot  
And if you understood would you...  
Stop hatin  
Playing Hard  
I got a loaded body gaurd  
Don't make a move  
You glock then pop  
Uffie's gonna make the shit rock  
Like Dough  
Dough I like  
Boys call me when they feel freaky hot  
I run the show  
You got to slow  
Pick up the pace with your cracked out face  
Uffie's bangin  
Feadz is bangin  
Time to get low  
Do the toostie roll

That's how we do  
Do it hot  
And if you understood would you...  
Be my rhyme  
If you can  
Yeah you talk shit  
Think I care  
My style in this flow  
Is confusing cuz you don't know

Pop the glock x7  
The glock you pop  
Sound like twista  
Fast as hell  
Our rock will beat you no damn well  
Gonna make it to the top  
Spit this shit Til your drop  
Down low Is where to keep it  
Boy, doesn't anyone know  
Gonna to tear you down  
Underneath you just a clown  
Time everyone see  
What you really be

Play the game the game gets played  
I got a man and he goes by feadz  
Play the game the game gets played  
I got a man and he goes by feadz

Uffie's bangin  
Feadz is bangin  
Time to get low  
Do the tootsie roll  
That's how we do  
Do it hot  
And if you understood would you...  
Be my rhyme  
If you can  
Yeah you talk shit  
Think I care  
My style in this flow  
Is confusing cuz you don't know

Pop the glock  
The glock you pop  
If you out of line  
It's your bang pop  
Pop the glock  
The glock you pop  
If you out of line  
It's your bang pop

Pop the glock  
The glock you pop  
If you out of line  
It's your bang pop

Uffie's bangin x3  
Feadz is banging  
Uffie's bangin  
Feadz is bangin  
Time to get low  
Do the toostie roll  
Uffie's bangin  
Feadz is baning  
Uffie's bangin  
Feadz is baning  
Me and he are crusalicious  
Better watch out my clan gets vicious  
That's how we do  
Do it hot  
And if you understood would you...  
Stop hatin  
Playing Hard  
I got a loaded body gaurd  
Don't make a move  
You glock then pop  
Uffie's gonna make the shit rock  
Like Dough  
Dough I like  
Boys call me when they feel freaky hot  
I run the show  
You got to slow  
Pick up the pace with your cracked out face

Pop the glock x7  
The glock you pop

Pop the glock x7  
The glock you pop

If you out of line  
It's your bang pop

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