

# Poppin For Some

Hustle Gang

[Verse: Dro]

Black kush reefer, smoking on Cali boy  
I'm a west side nigga like Danny Boy  
Flip a brick, sell a brick, cup a brick house  
Fuck a trick, keep my dick in yo bitch mouth  
Pull up boy, ridin Shawty, keep it real pimpin  
Zone 3, these streets, I am still in em  
Ridin jean Denim, Polo jean Denim  
Win or broke, spreader leans, I am up in er  
I'm a whack spinner, I'm a jack tinter  
In this bitch you fuckin boy, hit her last winter  
Ball crap dinners, I'm a lap winner  
Cookin dope, sellin dope, get yo ass in er

[Hook: Dro]

I got cash holdin my weed, my bitch poppin for some  
Got these shooters all in my right, you know they'll offer for some  
We need corn down in my clique, you know we rockin for some  
All these bitches on my dick, you know I'm poppin for some  
They know I'm poppin for some  
She know I'm poppin for some  
He know I'm poppin for some  
They know I'm poppin for some

[Verse: Yung Booke]

Part like watch out bro, you 2 lyin  
Blood nigga, get out the booth flyin  
Can't even wear all these looks no more  
Where it happens all I might shoot straight  
Got a foreign bitch, coppers on me  
Parker fly me, don't no crib  
Count cab fair to get slow with  
Kick this shit with even broke lips  
Like hold up, hold up, hold up  
I mean brother smoking my reefer  
In the hood, servin that franky  
Smoking on a long blunt of that Keisha  
If I was rappin when I was in school coulda probably fucked my teacher  
Now my name poppin like Krisko  
I'm Hustle Gang with my rich girl

[Bridge]

Rollie got them hamer diamonds, can't tell my wrist  
I'm a real nigga, been seen with one and I'm too legit  
I replace soldiers, don't chase soldiers like fuck that bitch  
Wear 2 chains but know Ludacris and I've been preppin like know the deal

[Hook: Dro]

[Verse: B.o.B]

Good weed and knock chomper  
Yo bitch is a cock monster  
I bang that pussy like a rock drummmmer  
And she up and down like stock numbers  
No doubt about it, she throwin that  
That medicinal, I'm blowin that  
I got signed to 17 years old

I said fuck school, I ain't goin back  
See Dro, it's my nigga  
Don't make us go gorillas  
Man I swear to God these niggas flawed  
Everything white gold, that silver man  
We treat Mary Jane like strippers  
We just pour them shots of Tequila  
And they know we poppin for a reason man  
'Cause this Hustle Gang, we up in here

[Hook: Dro]