

## Pop Music

King Louie

Well hoes they do drugs  
I do drugs with them  
All ym niggas gone, my hitters gonn hit em  
Them bitches going home  
I'm going home with them,  
Let go, bout to catch 2 bodies  
Cause louie gonn kill em  
These niggas I don't feel them  
They talking I don't hear them  
That phantom ghost just scare them  
That pistol's just to use them  
Catch em lack in that news  
Pop em and drop em  
See cause life call me capo  
If it's hot then we drop em  
Bitch on me, wanna fuck me  
I fuck down, now homie wanna fuck me  
I'm sippin 4's and smoking good weed  
Homie got a 30 and I trap  
Bout the homies serving energy  
Speeding and swerving  
They talking shit, but we see em they ...

This that pop music  
Don't get popped to it  
Head is pulling up, poppin on some pop shit  
This that techno, let that tec blow  
Pop a pussy, leave em wet, on the dance floor.