

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.